This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

+ *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.

+ *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.

+ *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.

+ *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at `http://books.google.com/`

Digitized by Google

Vd. A5

Per. 270

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY.

VOLUME XIII.

In tenui labor; at tenuis non gloria, si quem
Numina læva sinunt, auditque vocatus Apollo. VIRG.

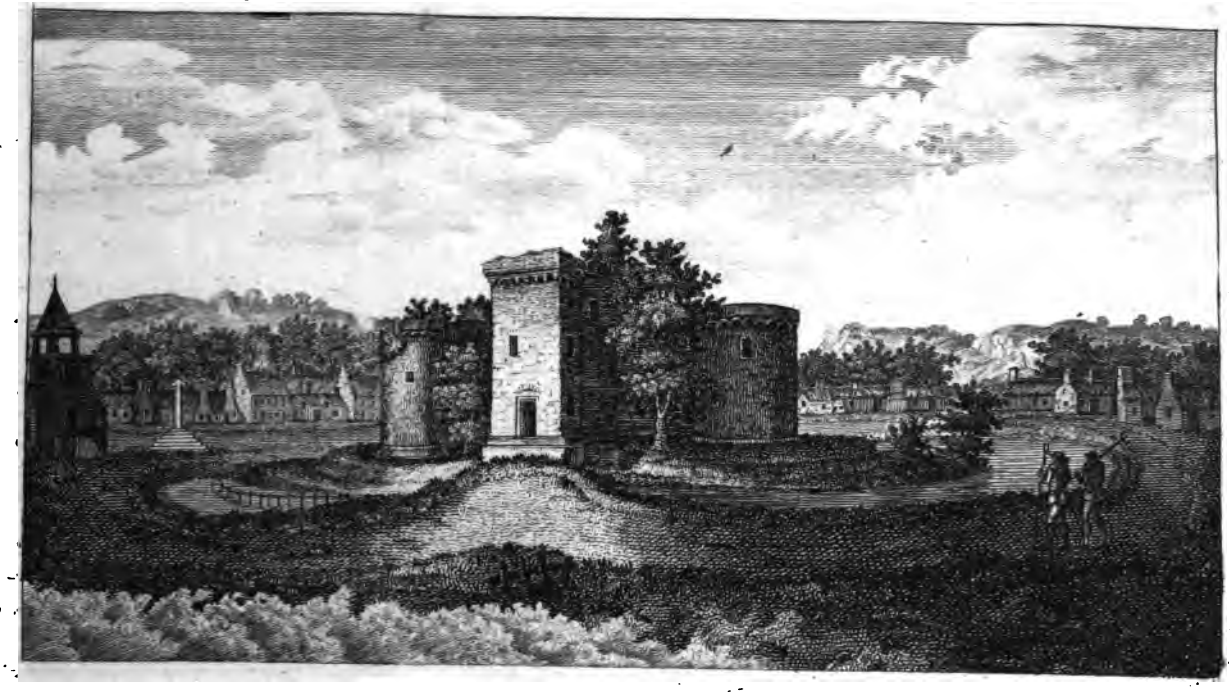
EDINBURGH:
PRINTED FOR J. SIBBALD.
SOLD BY *LAWRIE, SYMINGTON*, AND CO. EDINBURGH;
AND *J. MURRAY*, LONDON.

1791.

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google



Rothſay Caſtle.

Digitized by Google

Mackintosh

THE Edinburgh Magazine, OR, LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR *JANUARY* 1791.

With a View of ROTHSAY CASTLE, in the ISLE OF BUTE.

CONTENTS:

	Page
Regiſter of the Weather for Jan,	4
Deſcription of *Rothſay Caſtle*,	5
Speech of *General Waſhington* to the Repreſentatives of the United States,	ibid.
Remarks on the Titles of *Thane* and *Abthane*,	8
Account of the Voyage of *Leſſeps* concluded,	9
Account of *M. de Calonne's* Etat de la *France*,	12.
Eſſay on the Oeſtrum of *Orpheus*,	16
Brutus's Letter to the Right Hon. *W. P****,	22
Mr *Burke's* Reflections on the Confiſcation of eccleſiaſtical Property in *France*,	28
—— Defence of the late Monarchy in *France*,	32
On the dangerous Conſequences of Coughs and Colds,	36
The Life of *John Meurſius*,	43
Report of *Thomas Jefferſon*, Eſq; on the Subject of eſtabliſhing Uniformity in the Weights and Meaſures of the United States,	47
Extract from the Life of *John Hamilton*, a Secular Prieſt,	53
Remarks on *Dr Anderſon's* Opinions with Regard to *Britiſh* Wool,	66
Review of the *Edin.* Phil. Tranſ. Vol. II. continued,	70
—— Pinkerton's Edition of the *Bruce*,	71
—— Memoirs of the Revolution in *France*,	72
Prieſtly's Anſwer to *Burke's* Reflections,	ibid.
Bathmendi; a *Perſian* Tale,	65
Poetry,	70
Monthly Regiſter,	75

State

Digitized by Google

State of the BAROMETER in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's THERMOMETER in the open air, taken in the morning before sun-rise, and at noon; and the quantity of rain-water fallen, in inches and decimals, from Decr. 31st, 1790, to the 30th of Jan. 1791, near the foot of Arthur's Seat.

		Thermom. M.	Thermom. N.	Barom.	Rain.	Weather.
Dec.	31	35	40	29.85	——	Clear.
Jan.	1	38	42	29.45	0.03	Some Rain.
	2	34	37	28.475	0.02	Snow.
	3	37	37	28.985	——	Clear.
	4	33	35	28.2	0.27	Sleet.
	5	31	35	28.75	0.13	Ditto.
	6	37	41	28.99	0.16	Rain.
	7	35	42	28.225	0.06	Ditto.
	8	37	40	28.775	0.03	Ditto.
	9	32	38	29.2	0.04	Ditto.
	10	37	46	29.125	——	Clear.
	11	37	40	28.7	0.03	Rain.
	12	39	44	28.695	0.24	Ditto.
	13	40	39	29.435	0.11	Ditto.
	14	40	39	29.1	——	Clear.
	15	37	41	29.25	0.09	Rain.
	16	39	40	28.8	0.06	Ditto.
	17	42	39	28.25	0.08	Ditto.
	18	36	37	28.33	0.07	Ditto.
	19	36	40	28.625	0.06	Ditto.
	20	35	37	28.2	0.47	Ditto.
	21	35	39	29.1	——	Clear.
	22	32	35	29.825	0.07	Rain.
	23	39	38	29.3	0.06	Ditto.
	24	43	45	29.625	0.04	Ditto.
	25	47	47	29.537	0.04	Ditto.
	26	37	40	29.65	0.02	Showery.
	27	34	38	29.6	——	Clear.
	28	32	35	29.625	0.02	Showery.
	29	44	46	29.2	0.05	Ditto.
	30	38	43	29.2	——	Clear.
				Quantity of Rain,	2.25	

Days.	*Thermometer.*	*Days.*	*Barom.*
25	47 greatest height at noon.	22	29.825 greatest elevation.
5	31 least ditto, morning.	4	28.2 least ditto.

Digitized by Google

THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE, OR, LITERARY MISCELLANY.

VIEWS IN SCOTLAND.

ROTHSAY CASTLE.

THIS caſtle, ſituated at the town of Rothſay in the Iſle of Bute, is of unknown antiquity. It was ſeized by Edward Baliol in 1334, when poſſeſſed by the High Steward of Scotland, a friend of the Bruces, and heir to the Crown. Soon after, the natives of Arran and Bute aroſe, and, unarmed, made an attack with ſtones on Alan Lite the Engliſh governor, and recovered the fortreſs. It became in after times a Royal Reſidence. Robert III. lived there a conſiderable time, and built the preſent ſquare entrance. In the reign of James V. one of the articles of accuſation againſt Sir James Hamilton was his not accounting for 3000 crowns deſtined to *reform the caſtle and palace of Roſay.* In 1544 the Earl of Lennox made himſelf maſter of the palace; and in the beginning of laſt century it was burnt by the Marquis of Montroſe. At preſent it is the property of the Earl of Bute.

The Speech of George Waſhington, *Eſq; Preſident of the* American Congreſs, *to the Senate and Houſe of Repreſentatives, at opening the Seſſion on the* 8*th December* 1790.

" *Fellow Citizens of the Senate and Houſe of Repreſentatives,*

IN meeting you again, I feel much ſatisfaction in being able to repeat my congratulations on the favourable proſpects which continue to diſtinguiſh our public affairs. The abundant fruits of another year have bleſſed our country with plenty, and with the means of flouriſhing commerce. The progreſs of public credit is witneſſed by a conſiderable riſe of American ſtock abroad, as well as at home; and the revenues allotted for this and other national purpoſes, have been productive beyond the calculation by which they were regulated. This latter circumſtance is the more pleaſing, as it is not only a proof of the fertility of our reſources, but as it aſſures us of a further increaſe of the national reſpectability and credit; and let me add, as it bears an honourable teſtimony to the patriotiſm and integrity of the marine part of our citizens.

Digitized by Google

citizens. The punctuality of the former in discharging their engagements has been exemplary.

"In conforming to the powers vested in me by acts of the last session, a loan of 3,000,000 of florins, towards which some provisional measures had previously taken place, has been completed in Holland. As well the celerity with which it has been filled, as the nature of the terms (considering the more than ordinary demand for borrowing, created by the situation of Europe), give a reasonable hope, that the further execution of those powers may proceed with advantage and success. The secretary of the treasury has my directions to communicate such further particulars as may be requisite for more precise information.

"Since your last sessions, I have received communications, by which it appears, that the district of Kentucky, at present a part of Virginia, has concurred in certain propositions contained in a law of that State, in consequence of which the district is to become a distinct member of the Union, in case the requisite sanction of Congress be added. For this sanction, application is now made. I shall cause the papers on this very important transaction to be laid before you. The liberality and harmony with which it has been conducted, will be found to do great honour to both the parties; and the sentiments of warm attachment to the Union and its present Government, expressed by our fellow citizens of Kentucky, cannot fail to add an affectionate concern for their particular welfare, to the great national impressions under which you will decide on the case submitted to you.

"It has been heretofore known to Congress, that frequent incursions have been made on our frontier settlements by certain banditti of Indians, from the north-west side of the Ohio. These, with some of the tribes dwelling on and near the Wabash, have of late been particularly active in their depredations; and, being emboldened by the impunity of their crimes, and aided by such part of the neighbouring tribes as could be seduced to join in their hostilities, or afford them a retreat for the prisoners and plunder, they have, instead of listening to the humane invitations and overtures made on the part of the United States, renewed their violence with fresh alacrity and greater effect. The lives of a number of valuable citizens have thus been sacrificed, and some of them under circumstances peculiarly shocking, whilst others have been carried into a deplorable captivity.

"These aggravated provocations rendered it essential to the safety of the western settlements, that the aggressors should be made sensible that the Government of the Union is not less capable of punishing their crimes, than it is disposed to respect their rights and reward their attachments. As this object could not be effected by defensive measures, it became necessary to put in force the act which empowers the President to call out the militia for the protection of the frontiers: And I have accordingly authorised an expedition, in which the regular troops in that quarter are combined with such drafts of militia as were deemed sufficient. The event of the measure is yet unknown to me. The Secretary at War is directed to lay before you a statement of the information on which it was founded, as well as an estimate of the expence with which it will be attended.

"The disturbed situation of Europe, and particularly the critical posture of the great maritime powers, whilst it ought to make us more thankful for the general peace and security enjoyed by the United States, reminds us at the same time of the circumspection with which it becomes us to preserve these blessings. It requires

Digitized by Google

quires also that we should not overlook the tendency of a war, and even of preparations for a war among the nations most concerned in active commerce with this country, to abridge the means, and thereby at least enhance the price of transporting its valuable productions to their proper markets. I recommend it to your serious reflections, how far and in what mode it may be expedient to guard against embarassments from these contingencies, by such encouragements to our own navigation as will render our commerce and agriculture less dependent on foreign bottoms, which may fail us in the very moments most interesting to both of these great objects. Our fisheries, and the transportation of our own produce, offer us abundant means for guarding ourselves against this evil.

" Your attention seems to be not less due to that particular branch of our trade which belongs to the Mediterranean. So many circumstances unite in rendering the present state of it distressful to us, that you will not think any deliberations misemployed which may lead to its relief and protection.

" The laws you have already passed for the establishment of a judiciary system, have opened the doors of justice to all descriptions of persons. You will consider in your wisdom, whether improvements in that system may yet be made, and particularly whether an uniform process of execution on sentences issuing from the Federal Courts, be not desirable through all the States.

" The patronage of our commerce, of our merchants and seamen, has called for the appointment of Consuls in foreign countries. It seems expedient to regulate by law the exercise of that jurisdiction and those functions which are permitted them, either by express convention, or by a friendly indulgence in the places of their residence. The Consular Convention too, with his most Christian Majesty, has stipulated, in certain cases, the aid of the national authority to his Consuls established here. Some legislative provision is requisite to carry these stipulations into full effect.

" The establishment of the militia, of a mint, of standards of weights and measures, of the Post-office and post-roads, are subjects which, I presume, you will resume of course, and which are abundantly urged by their own importance.

Gentlemen of the House of Representatives;

" The sufficiency of the revenues you have established for the objects to which they are appropriated, leaves no doubt that the residuary provisions will be commensurate to the other objects for which the public faith stands now pledged. Allow me moreover to hope, that it will be a favourable policy with you, not merely to secure a payment of the interest of the debt funded, but as far and as fast as the growing resources of the country will permit, to exonerate it of the principal itself. The appropriation you have made of the western lands explains your dispositions on this subject, and I am persuaded the sooner that valuable fund can be made to contribute, along with other means, to the actual reduction of the public debt, the more salutary will the measure be to every public interest, as well as the more satisfactory to our constituents.

Gentlemen of the Senate, and House of Representatives;

" In perusing the various and weighty business of the present session, I indulge the fullest persuasions that your consultations will be equally marked with wisdom, and animated by the love of your country. In whatever belongs to my duty, you shall have all the co-operation which an undiminished zeal for its welfare can inspire. It will be happy for us both, and our best reward, if by a successful administration of our respective trusts, we can make

Digitized by Google

make the eſtabliſhed government more and more inſtrumental in promoting the good of our fellow-citizens, and more and more the object of our attachment and confidence.

(Signed)
GEORGE WASHINGTON.

United States, Dec. 8. 1790.

Remarks on the title of Thane *and* Abthane. *By* Robert Riddel, *of* Glen-Riddel, *Eſq. In a Letter to Mr* Gough *.

SIR,

Friars Carſe, near Dumfries.

"AGREEABLE to my promiſe I ſend you ſome remarks on the title of Thane in Scotland, and the authority that was annexed to that moſt ancient and honourable office by our kings and the eſtates, in the earlier ages of the Scottiſh monarchy. A Thane (which ſignifies a ſervant) held under the king a juriſdiction over a diſtrict called a Thanedom, and afterwards a Sheriffdom or County. His office was to give judgment in all civil and criminal caſes within his Thanedom. Upon peruſing the claims of hereditary juriſdiction in Scotland, when they were annexed to the crown in 1748, I find that in the year 1405, a receipt was granted by Robert Duke of Albany, regent of Scotland, for inveſting Donald, thane of Calder, in his thanedom, as heir at law to Andrew, thane of Calder, his father, to whom he had previouſly been ſerved heir, and returned in the heritable offices of Shireef (or Thane) of Nairn, and conſtable of the caſtle of Nairn. He was accordingly ſeaſed of his lands and thanedom; and the ſeaſine is produced as a voucher in the year 1748, to prove the fact. By this it appears that the thane of Calder exercifed a juriſdiction over the thanedom, and afterwards ſheriffdom of Nairn. The title of earl (an Engliſh dignity derived from the Saxon word *Eorlas*, ſignifying honour) was firſt introduced into Scotland by Malcolm Canmore, and gained ground to the prejudice of the more ancient title of Thane. The title of Earl was often granted without any juriſdiction annexed to it; but the dignity of Thane, never. And this perhaps was the chief reaſon for its total diſuſe in the year 1476, when William, thane of Calder, had his thanedom erected into a free barony and regality. He was the laſt Thane in Scotland; for the crown, to add to its influence, then aboliſhed this dignity.

As to the very ancient title of *Abthane*, I am more at a loſs to point out the nature and extent of its juriſdiction. I find Crinan, Abthane of Dull and the Weſtern Iſles, (who married Beatrix the eldeſt daughter of Malcolm the Second, and was father to Duncan the Firſt king of Scotland) was conſidered as the moſt powerful man in the kingdom. It is generally thought that he exereiſed the office of chief juſticiar over the kingdom; perhaps in a ſimilar manner as it was exerciſed by the family of Argyle ſo late as the year 1628, when the lord born heritable juſticiar of all Scotland did reſign that high office to king Charles I.

Crinan was the laſt Abthane of Scotland; for his ſon, Duncan the Firſt, appointed Banchо thane of Lochaber, as his *dapifer* or *ſeneſtallus*. And Malcolm Canmore appointed Walter to the office of *dapifer domini regis*, which became hereditary in his family until they ſucceeded to the throne in the perſon of Robert the Second."

Account

* From the Archæologia, vol. IX.

Digitized by Google

Account of the Voyage of M. de Leſſeps.—*Concluded from Page* 379 *of laſt Volume.*

IN his ſecond volume M. de Leſſeps continues to relate his painful proceeding over the immenſe waſte of ſnow; and painful would the relation be to the reader if he did not contrive to give it variety by an account of the accidents that happened to him, of his reception by the barbarous chiefs he viſited, and of the manners of the wandering hords he met upon the road. He ſeems to be conſcious that the uniformity of a great part of his journal would render it fatiguing, and therefore catches at every incident, of whatever complexion, that tends to diverſify, or ſeems likely to entertain. Nor does he often miſs his aim; for, in the narrative part, even when rather minutely particular, he ſtill remembers the precept of the poet, and *ſemper ad eventum feſtinat.* But we would not have quarrelled with him, if in deſcription he had been ſomewhat leſs circumſtantial; for, without being conjurors, we ſhould have underſtood that, 'on the baſtions of a fortified place, there are cannon, and various kinds of ammunition, and that centinels guard them day and night, as well as the gates of the town;' and if we had not, where would have been the harm? eſpecially as the place in queſtion is little better than a block-houſe, and as perhaps no one who reads the book will ever ſet his foot within its wooden walls. What care we whether there be 'a little ſquare before the commandant's houſe?' or whether 'a guard-houſe on one ſide defend the approach to it?' Luckily theſe deſcriptions do not occur frequently, and are generally ſucceeded by more intereſting matter, as in the preſent inſtance we were relieved by curious details concerning the nation of Koriaks.

'The manners of the Koriaks are far from being eſtimable, being nothing but a mixture of duplicity, diſtruſt, and avarice. They poſſeſs all the vices of the nations in the north of Aſia, without inheriting their virtues. They are naturally robbers, cruel and ſuſpicious, and are unacquainted with either kindneſs or pity. To obtain the ſmalleſt ſervice from them it is neceſſary to begin by ſhewing, and even delivering to them the recompence; nothing but preſents is capable of moving them.

'With this perfidious and ſavage genius it would be difficult for them to live in peace, or form laſting connexions with their neighbours; and from this unſociable diſpoſition muſt neceſſarily ſpring a ſtrong abhorrence of a foreign maſter. Hence ariſe their continual inſurrections, their atrocious depredations, their daily incurſions among the people that ſurround them, and their everlaſting ſpirit of revenge.

'This conſtant warfare keeps up their ferocity; and the habit of attacking and defending gives them that inflexibility of courage that perpetuates their combats, and makes them glory in a contempt of death. Superſtition concurs to ennoble in their eyes this thirſt of blood, by laying them under the neceſſity of killing or being killed. In proportion as the cauſe of their taking up arms is ſerious, the more they are prodigal of life; and ſo far from being diſmayed by the valour or number of their enemies, they ſwear, in deſperate circumſtances, to *loſe the ſun.* They fulfill this horrible oath by murdering their women and children, by ſetting fire to all they poſſeſs, and by ruſhing furiouſly into the midſt of their enemies. The combat only ceaſes when one of the parties is totally deſtroyed. No Koriak is ever ſeen

Digitized by Google

seen to seek safety in flight; honour forbids him to survive the carnage of his countrymen.

'As yet the neighbourhood of the Russians has produced no change in the Koriak's way of life; the commerce that has connected them with these foreigners has only served to make them sensible to the attraction of wealth and pillage. Indifferent as to the advantages of a more polished life, they seem to repel civilization, and to consider their manners and usages as the best possible.

'Their passion for strong liquors, irritated by the high price of brandy, and the difficulty of procuring it in those remote parts, has suggested to them the invention of a drink equally heady, produced from a kind of red mushroom, known in Russia as a violent poison, by the name of *mouklamorr*. They put it into a vessel with certain fruits, and scarcely do they give it time to clarify, when their friends are invited, a noble emulation inflames the guests, and the contest is, who shall best assist the master of the house in getting rid of his nectar. The feast continues one, two, or three days, till the whole stock is exhausted. Sometimes, to be more certain of losing their reason, they eat at the same time the raw mushroom; and it is inconceivable that there should not be more frequent examples of the fatal effects of this intoxication. I have seen several of them dangerously ill, and recover with difficulty: But experience does not correct them, and on the very next opportunity they only listen to the dictates of their blind and brutal intemperance; for with them it is not merely sensuality, it is not the pleasure of savouring a liquor that becomes an irresistible necessity when once tasted; they seek in these orgies a total oblivion, a brutish state of insensibility, and a cessation of existence, if I may so call it: this is their sole enjoyment, and this they consider as supreme happiness.'

He proceeds next to describe their funerals, religious opinions and language; and then, quitting a place called Ingiga, and exchanging his dogs for rein-deer, prosecutes his journey. Here he gives an account of his new method of travelling; and this naturally induces him to notice the qualities of the animals by which he was drawn; none is more extraordinary than their sagacity when employed to decoy the wild ones of their own species.

'In a herd there are almost always two or three brought up for hunting. The sagacity of this animal is inconceivable; it hunts while feeding, and if it meet a wild rein-deer, it imitates, without shewing either pleasure or surprise, the gait and motions of the latter, which frequently approaches without suspecting the deceit. They soon begin to play together, their horns entangle, and they retreat and pursue each other alternately. In these sportive races the tame rein-deer finds means to bring its prey gradually within the hunter's reach. With a rein-deer well broken he has the pleasure of taking the animal alive; it is only necessary to hang a noose to the horns of the former, and, while playing, it throws it over those of its adversary: the more the stranger struggles to get free, the closer the noose is drawn, and the more his companion pulls in a contrary direction to give his master time to come up. It is true the wild rein-deer sometimes suspects the stratagem, and escapes the danger by flight.'

After leaving Siglann, the last town of the Koriaks, M. de Lesseps enters Ola, the first village of the Tungouse nation, and soon after arrives at Okotzk, a considerable place for that country. The reader will be able to judge of the hardships he underwent, when he is told that, in a distance of three hundred leagues, he slept only once in a bed; but still worse difficulties attend him after his departure from thence. The ice breaks

Digitized by Google

breaks under him while crossing a river; and at the advance of the sun the roads over the snow disappear, and leave nothing but precipices and quagmires in their place. He is consequently obliged to return, after having gone about fifty-five wrests through a country so horrible, that though it was already the month of May, the horses had nothing to eat but willow and birch branches. What could induce the Muscovites to carry their conquests into these inhospitable regions? What but the *auri sacra fames* that was first excited by the mines they contain, and afterwards kept up by the furs they produce in great abundance. M. de Lesseps shews how the bad conduct of the chiefs of these settlements reduced them to a state of anarchy, and how, when a better order of things was established, commerce began to flourish, and forced its way through numerous difficulties and wide-extended deserts to the frontiers of the Chinese empire, and there enjoyed privileges denied to that of every other nation. Hence he is led to speak of the expeditions undertaken with a view of extending this lucrative fur-trade, and of the discoveries of Behring and other navigators. The manner in which this trade is carried on with the savages of America next engages his attention; and he enters into details that prove he has not been sparing in his endeavours to obtain information. The result of his observation is, that the government and discipline are more improved than when relations first came from this country; but that much remains to be done. This part of his performance is not certainly the least interesting or instructive.

He leaves Okotzk a second time, and meets with several dangerous adventures on his way; his boat strikes on a rock in one river, and his horse and himself narrowly escape drowning in another. But as spring succeeds to winter, and as he reaches a more civilized country, where the manners of the people are more agreeable to those of Europe, his journey and his narrative advance more rapidly. In his speedy progress from Okotzk to Yakoutzk, he gives a brief description of the manners of the Yakoutes; and from thence, in his navigation up the Lena, he exhibits a striking picture of the misery of the banished men that inhabit those regions. At length he reaches Irkoutzk, the capital of the government of the name, and a town of considerable size and elegance in comparison with those he has before visited. It is still more remarkable on account of its being the emporium of the trade carried on between the Russian and Chinese empires. A governour of Tobolsk first gave the idea of this commerce, and the first caravan set off in 1670. It was soon succeeded by many others, and gave birth to such considerable settlements, that the wary Chinese took the alarm, and erected forts to stop the progress of a neighbour that seemed inclined to intrude within their frontiers. This gave rise to a war about the limits of the two empires, which ended in a treaty of peace in 1689, that insured freedom of commerce to the subjects of both. The insolence of the Russians at Pekin, and the pride and distrust of the Chinese, several times interrupted the good understanding between them; and at length the emperor Kam-hi banished all the Muscovites from his dominions. They found means, however, to pacify him, and a treaty was negociated in 1727 fixing irrevocably the boundaries of each empire, and permitting a caravan of two hundred merchants to go to Pekin once every three years. Such obstacles, however, started up from the want of harmony between the two nations, that, after sending six caravans in twenty-seven years, the trade sunk to nothing, till the accession of the present empress, who, by removing the causes of complaint, gradually restored it to a flourishing

Digitized by Google

flouriſhing ſtate. M. de Leſſeps, however, thinks it much more to the advantage of the Chineſe than the Ruſſians (the former availing themſelves of their well-known crafty diſpoſition), and infinitely diminiſhed ſince the time of the travellers Coxe and Pallas.

Our author's mode of travelling was ſo rapid, and his remarks ſo few between Irkoutzk and Peterſburgh, that the diſtance of ſix thouſand werſts only takes up forty days, and about half as many pages. Here his Journal may be ſaid to conclude; for his journey between the latter place and Paris is marked by no accident whatever.

A ſhort vocabulary of the languages of ſeveral of the nations that compoſe the Ruſſian empire is annexed to theſe volumes.

Account of Monſ. de Calonne's *Book; entitled, De l'Etat de la* France *preſent et a venir.*

IT has been juſtly obſerved, that, in civil contentions and war, no citizen ought to be neutral. M. de Calonne, though under the neceſſity of taking refuge, for a time, in a foreign country, has neither been unconcerned nor inactive in the great political drama of his own, having employed his time in making his ſentiments known to Frenchmen and to Europe, on ſubjects which are moſt intereſting to France, and to the world far from being indifferent. It cannot be a ſubject of joy to one ſo nearly concerned in the fate of France, though, in reſpect of financial diſputation, it may be a ſubject of victory, that the event has proved the juſtneſs of M. de Calonne's repreſentations concerning the annual income of France, compared with its annual expenditure. The vaſt *deficit* in the public revenue, had the uſual effect of preſſing exigencies on the minds of Princes and their Counſellors: who, as the hiſtory of all European governments proves, are fain to aſſemble the head-men of the people when they want pecuniary ſupplies. And it is to this circumſtance that the Engliſh nation, in particular, are very much indebted for their preſent freedom. So that it may be ſaid, if we enjoy liberty, we have paid for it. Good, in the myſterious labyrinths of providence, is often educed from evil. The ambition of our Henrys and Edwards, though the cauſe of great deſolation and bloodſhed, was yet attended with this advantage, that it forced the kings to aſſemble the commons, and thereby incorporated them, by degrees, into the political conſtitution. It is remarkable that, in like manner, pecuniary exigencies have proved the immediate cauſe of Union among the people, and thereby, of liberty in France.

All claſſes of the French nation being aſſembled, progreſſive innovation and change became unavoidable. Innumerable plans were poured upon the public for new-modelling the conſtitution. M. de Calonne, who, from his natural comprehenſion of mind, education, and experience in public affairs, was well acquainted with the ſpirit of the different kinds of government, and particularly with the hiſtory and conſtitution of France, propoſed in a work, addreſſed to the king, a political ſyſtem, conſiſting of various improvements favourable to freedom and juſtice in the monarchy then exiſting. Theſe improvements were chiefly drawn from the example of the Engliſh conſtitution, to which it was his aim to aſſimilate that of France as much as poſſible. In the opinion of all the

Digitized by Google

friends

friends to monarchical government, and even that of some who entertained more popular political principles, the degree of liberty introduced into this new-modelled monarchy proposed by M. de Calonne, might have sufficed, at least in the first stage or period of reformation; and it had certainly this to recommend it, that it might have been easily carried into execution without any of those convulsions that have taken place, and that are not yet, perhaps, over. This observation is not intended to reflect on the French Revolution, or the unavoidable excesses that accompanied it. The absolute exclusion of pain does not by any means appear to form a part in the general plan of the Almighty ruler. Parturition and regeneration, physical, moral, and political, are necessarily accompanied with difficulty and suffering.

Pater ipse colendi
Haud facilem esse Viam voluit.

Suffering is connected with the noblest instances of moral improvement and political revolution; nor is there any revolution, so great as that to which we allude, that has been effected with so little bloodshed; if, which God grant, the convolved billows of the political ocean shall be quelled without the composing power of thunder.

It was M. de Calonne's intention, after declaring his sentiments on the situation of public affairs, and what was best to be done, in his letter to the king, to have said no more on political subjects. But a sudden and unexpected change of circumstances, has determined him, after being silent for the space of a year and a half, to submit to the consideration of his countrymen ideas equally removed from the extremes of either political party, and which may serve to prevent divers errors and dangerous collisions, which are to be apprehended from the blindness of despair, and a confusion in the minds of men, if they were not brought together under the same point of view, and directed to one rational end. Having touched on the proscriptions of Marius and Sylla, the reports or informations of the Neros and Tiberiuses revived in our days, and of the various crimes committed under the veil of liberty, patriotism, and the national interest, he animadverts on that mass of enormities that are considered merely as *political misfortunes*, and which are excused from the necessity of a grand regeneration. The question is put with great indifference—'Whether the quantity of blood which has been unavoidably spilt, is equal to the measure of the advantages to be expected from it.' To this atrocious question, says M. Calonne, it is the object of the present composition to reply. And the author undertakes to demonstrate, that the future state of France must be still more dreadful than the present; and, that the total dissolution of the monarchy, and the destruction of the kingdom must ensue, unless the proper remedy be applied, which remedy he points out.

With regard to the Finances, he endeavours to shew that the state of the revenue has been so much injured and impaired by the principles and operations of the National Assembly, that it is impossible to be restored either by them or their successors, if the same principles are still maintained, and the same measures continued. He compares the antient deficiency in the public revenue, as it stood before the opening of the Assembly, with the new deficiency that has arisen since that period. So greatly, he says, has the public revenue been diminished, and the public expences increased, that the *deficit*, in the course of eighteen months, has been increased from 56 to 255 millions of livres. In the course of three years, the French government have borrowed 785 millions; and the national debt has been, in that period, increased by 1255 additional millions. Three years ago but

Digitized by Google

the national debt of France did not exceed three milliards; at present, it amounts to five milliards. Nothing but a great and radical change, M. de Calonne thinks, in finance, and all other parts of the body politic, can save it from ruin. The change that he recommends is, to revert to the execution of the *reports* or *instructions* on the subject of government [*Cahiers d'Instructions*] from the different estates and from different parts of the realm, which were to serve as a foundation for the constitution of the kingdom, and as a law for the decrees of the National Assembly. Of these decrees, some are conformable to what are voted or prescribed by the *Reports and Instructions*; some related to points which the Electing Assemblies had not foreseen, and concerning which they had not signified their pleasure; but the greater number of the decrees are diametrically opposite to the unanimous tenor or dispositions of the *Instructions*. Such decrees as accord with the instructions of their constituents, are to be considered as the general will, and therefore to be maintained. Such decrees as are not contrary to the intentions of the *Reports and Instructions*, but as have not come within their sphere, should be reviewed and ratified by the consent of the Electing Assemblies. The decrees of this class are those establishing the permanency of the National Assembly, Martial Law, Trial by Juries in Criminal Cases, the New Division of the Kingdom, the Reduction of Bishopricks, and the Election of Bishops, Curates, &c. The decrees of the National Assembly, contrary to the Papers, [*Cahiers*] containing the instructions of their constituents, and that on the most important points, are those relating to the form of government, the liberty of individuals, property, and the administration of justice.

Our distinct and comprehensive statesman proceeds to make several important observations on what he calls, the Electing or Electoral [*Electorates*] Assemblies.

Mr. de Calonne observes, that the Assemblies for electing the members of our House of Commons cannot be compared to the Electoral Assemblies in France in any respect. The English meetings of electors take place for the most part, only once in six or seven years; they are confined to the temporary object of chusing the members 'that compose one of the three powers that compose the Parliament.' In the constitution of the Electoral Assemblies, and other particulars in the new government of France, Mr. de Calonne sees nothing but a confusion of powers and principles, disorder, internal dissension, anarchy, and chaos. The delirium that has seized the authors of this bizarre assemblage, on which they have bestowed, for want of a more reasonable denomination, the name of a *Democracy Royal*, he observes, has carried them to the height of wishing to propagate their anti-monarchical fanaticism throughout the whole of Europe. They menace, he thinks, every crown, conspire against every sovereign, and invade the peace of every people.

At the same time that M. de Calonne reprobates the spirit that has effected, and that is still predominant in the revolution in France, he wishes not for any counter-revolution that is not consistent with the just rights and privileges of the people, the advantages assured to them by the word of the king, and the inestimable advantage of a good and solid constitution. If it were indispensibly necessary to make an option between the existing disorders and the antient government, there would not, in his opinion, be room for hesitation. But he waves this supposition; nor, even in the present deplorable circumstances, despairs of the republic. Peace, freedom, and prosperity may be restored, he thinks, to France, provided that all

Digitized by Google

good

good citizens join in, what he calls a '*league of duty*,' in one great effort to new-model the monarchy on the principles of the above-mentioned (*Cahiers*) papers, containing the general wishes of the nation, and the declared intentions of the king in favour of the public security and welfare.—— With a sketch of what is proper to be done in the present moment, he concludes his laboured, comprehensive, and eloquent work. From a love of liberty it is, he protests, that he wishes for the fall of anarchical tyranny. This sentiment, joined to the wish that the nation would reclaim, and insist on the execution of their instructions, should be considered, he observes, not as a wish to oppose, but as a desire to confirm the revolution, by founding it on reason and justice.

In regard to composition, this, like Mr. de Calonne's other compositions, merits high praise. He possesses the happy talent of bringing all the different kinds of style and methods of composition into play, and suiting each to his varying subjects: sometimes he is profound, and, perhaps, rather a little too metaphysical; sometimes logical, close, and nervous; at others, he writes with the judgement and gravity of a politician and statesman; on some occasions his eloquence is animated, pathetic, and calculated to please; on others he expresses himself in a lighter style, and is even sarcastical, though with a reserve and decorum that give edge to his satire, by an apparent regard to propriety and to truth. In this respect there is a wide difference between the style and manner of M. de Calonne and those of another gentleman of distinguished genius and eloquence, who has lately gone over the same ground. M. de Calonne observes some terms with his adversaries, and treats them with the attention due from man to man, even when he throws his keenest darts. Mr Burke gives full scope to every emotion that chances to predominate in his mind, and accordingly, he represents the conduct, and bestows epithets on the characters and views of those whom he attacks, with the exaggerations, and oftentimes the coarseness too of passion. M. de Calonne, with the dignity, and decorum of chivalry, polishes his sword, and seems to use it with a reluctance that nothing but a sense of honour and duty could overcome. Mr Burke resembles those savage heroes, of whom we read in Homer and the sacred history of the Jews, who swagger through the field of battle with insolent disdain, and give the flesh of their adversaries, with many imprecations, to the birds of the air and to every dog. To carry on the comparison between these distinguished statesmen to some other points, Mr Burke, by the luxuriance of his imagination and the unbounded freedom with which he indulges every sally of thought, is a more delightful companion than M. de Calonne to those who look only for amusement; but much of the amusement he affords is afforded at a dear rate. For the general result of his book, the impression that remains after perusing it is, that it is a book not of calm reasoning, but of passion; varied, indeed, with universal knowledge, and the most lively fancy. Of Mr Burke we would say, as the author of the Reflections, he is an admirable scholar and a most amusing writer. Of M. de Calonne, as the author of the work before us, that his object is, to instruct and convince, though, in order to do this, he puts on a very agreeable and winning mien, and speaks in a tone of voice serious, for the most part, pathetic and affecting. M. de Calonne, sometimes, views an object in the light of ridicule, but either *incolumi omni gravitate*, or, at most, with a decent smile. Mr Burke, abandoning himself often to all the agitation of the most playful buffoon, laughs aloud, and heartily shakes both his sides. There is yet another, and an important mark of difference

Digitized by Google

ference between Mr Burke and M. de Calonne: the former attempts to expose the folly and villainy of the National Assembly, denounces their ruin, and seems to have accomplished his aim when he has gratified his indignation. The latter is not more anxious to expose, than to bind up the wounds of his country. If he shews wherein the National Assembly has done wrong, he also shews wherein they have done right. And, on the whole, by a temperate and just medium, he endeavours to prevent the horrors of a civil war, by the reconciliation of contending parties.

An Essay on the Oestrum or Enthusiasm of Orpheus.

THE earliest Authors of Antiquity, before the posts of honour in their professions were occupied, may seem to have enjoyed the privilege of being unrivalled by the multiplicity of publications, the solicitudes of business, and the fascinations of luxury, which confuse the attention and dull the senses of the modern world. Their address was made to minds ruder indeed, but having all the vigour and lively curiosity of youthful novices at leisure to receive impressions from any quarter. Whereas in our days, an excessive profusion of delicacies and pomp of literature have almost extinguished the relish for what is plain though wholesome in the kind. But amidst all this languor and sickliness of *taste*, 'tis pleasant to observe, how authors of ancient date, whose chief excellence is *strength* and *simplicity*, still retain the reputation of their name, at least with many, if not the relish of their works. They are indeed remote from our envy; and we have little interest or prejudice to blind us from the sight of any beauties we may yet discover in them.

Orpheus then we may consider, as one whose remaining works are the most ancient of any extant among us; if those be truly his, which are come down to us under his name.—But let us contemplate one of their signal features which appears in the Argonautics, v. 38. where we read some lines to the following purport: viz,

" Enough already have I undergone
Of toil and trouble, when I rang'd about
The spacious Continent, and visited
The towns around, dispensing oracles
To mortal men: Egypt and Lybia
And Greece can vouch my zeal to serve mankind.
But now my mother from the sting and rage
Of roving passions hath redeem'd my soul,
Weary'd with cares and toils, and to this home
In peace conducted me; here to expect
Old-age and death, after my race is run."

This is represented as part of the answer of Orpheus to Jason, who had requested his company and assistance in the expedition to Colchis; and, with divers other emphatical passages, argues such sublimity of sentiment and noble passion, as may induce us to believe the whole Poem authentic (though it be disputable with the learned), if we have already conceived a high opinion of that *antiquity* in general, or of our *Hero* in particular.

The Greek term, which is latinized *Oestrum*, and here translated by a circumlocution, *sting and rage*, is very nervous and figurative, and may signify either divine impulse and legitimate enthusiasm, or the agitation of inferior passions.

Digitized by Google

Now withdrawing our thoughts awhile from the dignity of the ſpeaker, if we fix them upon the words; the energy of paſſion here expreſſed may ſeem to imply ſomething of what is vulgarly ſtyled an *unſettled mind*, the reſtleſs deſire of wandering *to ſeek one's fortune*, or the roving and romantic ſpirit attributed to curious travellers and zealous *Knights-Errant*, by which they are impelled *to ſeek adventures*, to make excurſions for diſcoveries, to find out new ſeats of habitation, and (were it poſſible) to leave no place unknown or unexplored.

It is indeed notorious, that mere curioſity, or the love of novelty and wonder, put ſome men upon a dry and barren courſe of ſtudy, keeps up their ſpirits with the alluring hopes of penetrating into the receſs of *hidden treaſure*, of *rare and admirable ſecrets*, and prompts them to encounter many difficulties in their imaginary progreſs to it. Hence the endleſs multiplication of books and philoſophic ſchemes, which amuſe men, moſtly, as faſhions do fops, or as toys pleaſe children, by their novelty. Such have been the purſuits of enterpriſing geniuſes in all ages, for the attainment of wiſdom above the reſt of their fellow-creatures, their ſearches into the myſterious depths of knowledge, and for truth lying in the Philoſopher's *well*; ſince that which is more obvious to common-ſenſe muſt be deemed too ſhallow and trifling to be of any great dignity or weight. If we conſider, however, that the *ſtrangeneſs* of a truth, or the ſolemnity and ſpecious *form* of its promulgation, will often ſtrike the fancy more than the truth itſelf; and the pompous *apparatus* of knowledge, more than wiſdom itſelf;—we may be the leſs puzzled to apprehend, how the ſame inclination to wonderment, or the ſame diſpoſition for the *ſtrange* and *marvellous*, ſhould on many occaſions become *poetical* in fertile heads, and by ſuitable amplification give birth to miracles, prodigies, and chimerical fictions all the world over.—"Wonders are every "where; and ſtill, ſome way, an "artful tale, dreſſed up with various "lyes, beguiles the thoughts of mor-"tal men, and pleaſes more than "truth *."

The deluſion indeed of this kind is very common in life, little of which is exempted from it. Imagination can *create* and *form*, though unaſſiſted by the art of *authoriſed poets*. And ſo extremely ſuſceptible is it of impreſſions, that a crafty practiſer may often gain implicit credit without much uſe of ſpeech, and by the ſlighteſt innuendo, a look, or geſture, can in a moment propagate an opinion, however groundleſs, through a large company; and which ſhall paſs and be received without any further examination. They who have no judgement of their own, may have no better guide; and they who have, are ſometimes thus impoſed on. So catching is the ſpirit of error among men, when fancy joins in the cheat with ſly inſinuation, when not content with preſent certainties, impatient of the limits of preciſion, it ſtarts from the real ſubject, overlooks the plain evidence of our own ſenſes, and feigns the idea of ſomething beyond our ken much more conſiderable.—This is the procedure eſſential in every ſpecies of enthuſiaſm; in panic horror, as well as popular admiration. By this the honeſt dupes of ſtate-policy, in the play, were enabled to ſee a flying dragon in the clouds; and one that was too dull to fall in with the humour, and ſcrupled to join the cry, was vilified, and "Down with him" was the word, for a diſaffected knave as he was. He wanted a clearer ſight than was fit for the purpoſe; not conſidering, "that the beſt *light* to view a wonder in, is a kind of *obſcurity* §." But that it really is ſo, we may

* Pindar, ap. Blackwell.

§ Blackwell.

Digitized by Google

may learn from the common success of oracles and solemn harangues, which are often admired by the vulgar when unintelligible, as teeming with wisdom ineffable.—Prophets and fortune-tellers, conjurers, astrologers, and alchemists, owe what repute they have to the like foible, a general discontent with present circumstances, and the bounds of human knowledge.

Thus we may observe how *distance* and *ambiguity* is more advantageous for admiration than *proximity* and *certainty*. The objects both of hope and fear mostly seem greater in prospect than they are found to be when present. The pleasure of the chace is lost when the prize of our toil comes into possession. That which is remote, unfrequent, of slow approach, or appears to recede and veil itself from our notice, has, it seems, a kind of magical power to excite the greater attention, to magnify its value or importance in our imagination, and attracts more regard than objects familiar and obvious: for when once it becomes so itself, the charm is broke, it loseth its former repute, and commonly falls into neglect. So frequently is the proverb verified, that *Familiarity produceth contempt*; since, by means of it, mysteries and miracles might cease to be admired by the profane as supernatural, solemn appearances might be no longer venerable, nor desirable things delightful, but fancy would yet look forward to something further. It might indeed be a real loss to divers of the afflicted in mind or body, should their *ghostly* or *physical comforters* render their presence more cheap and ordinary: for some perhaps have been raised from languor and melancholy, more by a cheering hope and confidence in the extraordinary appearance and ornaments of wisdom and gravity which they display, than by the proper efficacy of their prescriptions; and have been indebted more to the power of their own imagination than to the abilities of their *undertakers*. Whether it be through want of sense on the one side, or of merit on the other, how rarely do we find the reverse of the proverb, or that *Familiarity increaseth esteem*! But the more rare, the more valuable such contrast when it happens. The other maxim is that which is most current in the correspondence of the sexes; and is applied, by the ladies especially, further than it will sometimes go; when put in practice even towards the few singular tempers that are too great lovers of simplicity, too proud, too lazy, or too diffident, to be allured by difficulty of access.

After all, there needs no appeal either to artifice or fashion, for evidencing the force of curiosity. The spirit of admiration, the restless desire of novelty, change, and fresh attainments, is nowhere more common or observable, than in the unwearied activity of children, even before they can have been much affected with foreign examples or customs of the world; so that nature seems originally to have sown the seeds of it in our constitution. The consequent elevation of mind therefore, how groundless or enthusiastic soever it be supposed, is nevertheless a real enjoyment and pleasure, and has ever been, one way or other, our natural and indefeasible birth-right. Indeed, without this internal spring of imagination, without this extension of fancy beyond the present bounds of objective reality, the rest of the world would prove a barren circumstance to us, and every course of life a dull pastime; so useful is this essential part of all enthusiasm. For what else would be left to keep mankind in motion, or to support the hurry and bustle of their affairs? Adventurers at sea or land, the ambitious statesman or soldier, the tradesman, the anxious miser, the man of gaiety and taste, the gamester, projector, student, and devotee, are all animated with the hope of a distant happiness and satisfaction; as distant still perhaps as any which ever eluded their former childish expectations.

But

But when this admiring spirit and love of curiosity is further stimulated and inflamed with turbulent passion, when its objects at a due distance present themselves to sanguine desire, and dart upon a lively sense and vigorous imagination, 'tis easy to observe how some men are hurried to extravagancies, and set adrift to a boundless sea of incessant agitations.—Such are remarkably the effects, which the common passion of love has often with adult persons. For among these, they are not always the meanest spirits, who are so transported and intoxicated with amorous views, as for a while to be utterly incapable of that which the cool and deliberate world calls a *settlement*. To be "*fixed to one spot, and not just where they grow*," appears to them, as relinquishing the beauties and privileges of the ample world around them: and for a present trivial possession, ever to lose perhaps the loveliest and noblest objects in some distant scenes, to which their diffusive affections still aspire. All beauties which the glorious sun beholds, or shades conceal, they wish the presence of: they are loth to live and die ignorant of what may most deeply concern them: hopes, doubts, suspicions multiply without end: and they must range in quest of what they feel most interesting *to know*.—In vain we expect, that a *light heart in a wide world* will easily be reconciled to confinement; especially in a fair open season and the sunshine of fortune: in these it will have *its time* to expatiate; 'till the *wild seeds* of ranging humour be dispersed, and Cupid's instigation be remitted.—This kind of passion indeed, as likewise love of fame, and avarice, is often found to grow by indulgence and success, and to become yet more importunate and restless; so that in time perhaps the world itself would seem too small a scope for its gratification.—Thus we are told it was with the hopeless and impotent monarch, who could not enjoy what he had gotten, but wept to think he had no other worlds to conquer.—'Tis certain, however, such eager wishes and aspiring views, when under no restriction from within, can never rest or stop for want of outward objects to excite them, whether in the way of love or ambition; since the amplitude of the illustrious universe ever transcends our utmost grasp, and the fecundity of beauteous nature is inexhaustible.

In what respects, or how far, any of these cases may resemble the Oestrum of Orpheus, our present theme, we shall not attempt precisely to determine. But we may be assured at least, that this *term* on such occasion could be used only as a distant allusion to the flying insect of that name; which, in the fairest and hottest season of the year, stings and irritates the greater animals, and makes them gad and run as wild and restless, as if, like Io, haunted by a Fury.—Thus indeed the celestial heat of Phœbus may seem the source and parent of every sublunary *ardour* in mortal life.—But though we are elsewhere informed, that the flames of an ardent passion incited Orpheus to seek his mistress even in the Shades of the Infernal Regions; with him, however, a higher Venus seems to have prevailed, than merely that common *stimulus* in all animals, "*ejicere humorem collectum in corpora quæque*."—This would be censured as a very irrational and brutal fury.

But be this as it will, every particular emotion or fervour of the mind may appear a kind of phrenzy to cool and indifferent spectators, who do not conceive the humour of it, though themselves perhaps affected with some other phantoms of imagination to the full as unaccountable.—For instance: we see the force of music in upholding the spirit of a common dance: we are told, that a very rude kind of it has such effect on the vigorous minds of some savages, not encumbered with

buſineſs not enervated with luxury, as to keep them in violent agitation for many hours together: we hear too, that in Italy this is practiſed upon ſome patients, as a *ſudorific* to expel the poiſon of a certain inſect. But though few human breaſts are wholly incapable of muſical delight; yet ſome cold tempers, if ſuddenly preſented with ſuch ſcenes, would be apt to cenſure the folly of the parties, if not ſuſpect them a little ſubject to lunacy.—A modern drunkard would think the Bacchanals of old a ſet of Demoniacs or frantic wretches, fit only for the darkeſt cellar in Bedlam: not reflecting how the *ſpirits* of his favourite liquor ſometimes prompt him to actions as miſchievous, or to a behaviour as ridiculous, though under the influence of different faſhions: and they are all hideous animals to a fine lady, whoſe fancy is caught, with a ſhoulder knot and feather.—A Turk will fight for the Alcoran, and a Papiſt for the Crucifix; while he who undergoes ſervile drudgery for the title of Lord, ſhall laugh at them both.—Thus all the various purſuits of fanciful men may appear as madneſs or enthuſiaſm in the eyes of one another. Need we then wonder that the rage of Poets, or even the nobleſt affections and conduct of exalted minds, do not eſcape the imputation?—And indeed, what elſe can it be deemed, than a noble ſpecies of enthuſiaſm, which animates the race of patriots and champions, the civil and military heroes of every nation, the lovers and the friends of mankind? who can with zeal and pleaſure ſacrifice their eaſe, their life, to the publik ſervice, or vindication of the injured.—Thus virtue itſelf is ſtrongeſt in thoſe who paſſionately admire its ſublime charms, and in whoſe fixed mental eye it ſhines as the moſt glorious unfading beauty.

We ſhall not doubt, however, to reckon Orpheus among the higheſt of this high character. He was a man (if we may call him ſo) of a very divine genius, of an heroic and generous ſoul, capable of love and friendſhip, and poſſeſſed of many noble accompliſhments, which he derived from his parents Apollo and Calliope, the authors of light and glory to all the world. By theſe powers of harmony, he was inſpired with that poetic flame and generous zeal, which prompted him to exert his utmoſt abilities to ſerve and benefit the world; which he did by propagating his divine inſtructions; the muſical energy of which could charm even rocks and ſavage beaſts to ſocial union, inſpire men with the love of harmony and order, and make them undergo the ſevereſt taſks and labours of virtue with cheerful ardour. By this too he obtained another point, which muſt have been agreeable to ſo diffuſive a ſpirit; namely, to ſpread abroad his fame among mankind, and merit their reciprocal eſteem; for his doctrines and precepts had a ſacred reputation with all the moſt enlightened nations of antiquity; who celebrated his poems by their public recitals, and gave them a more extenſive popularity than any ſucceeding, though theatrical poets, could ever hope for their own works. And probably the kind reception of his firſt endeavours might raiſe his genius to a higher pitch, enable him to ſpread his influence, and inſpire him with hopes of acquiring friendſhips in every ſcene of humanity around him.——'Tis certain, however, that public conventions and aſſemblies are animating proſpects to every ſocial temper.

It is a modification of this ſpirit, though much perverted, which actuates our modern Pilgrims, Miſſionaries, and ſtrolling Preachers. But Virgil ſeems to have been under the genuine influence of it, even in the midſt of his commendation of rural ſolitude and retirement, when, ſtruck with the proſpect of the various beauties of Nature, and the amiable Genii

Digitized by Google

of

of places and people, he breaks out, [Georgic 2. v. 486.]

Oh ſhew me where the wild Meander ſtrays
Thro' flow'ry dales!—Oh to the mountain fly
Where Spartan maids their revels celebrate!
Or come, conduct me to fair Cynthia's vale,
And hide me in her ample ſylvan ſhade.

It was not one ſituation, or two, which would content him, while his capacious ſoul aſpired to farther ſcenes. At a proper diſtance, every ſpecies of natural energy, whether preſented to the eye or ear, every ample view of the world, has charms for a ſenſible mind:—the ſinging of birds and graſshoppers,——the lowing herd——the forms and geſtures of various animals—the ſight or noiſe of diſtant towns or villas—groves—rivers—mountains—ſeas, and ſkies;—even where rugged force predominates;—the ſtorms of the elements—and thoſe of lively paſſions—war itſelf can preſent a beautiful appearance, ſufficient to attract a number of admirers. How rapturous then the proſpect of gentler ſocial graces, and more congenial beauties, to the refined and ſympathetic heart of an Ovid or Virgil!—But then the latter ſeems immediately to appeaſe ſuch turbulent ſallies of deſire, and ſeat himſelf in a ſerenity above the world, by this philoſophic conſolation:—[Georgic 2. v. 490.]

Happy beyond all anxious care is he,
Who can the laws of Nature clearly ſee,
Wiſely enjoy his lot of bliſs, and riſe
Above the ſtorms of fate to cloudleſs ſkies.

Nor was *our bard* deficient in the province of wholeſome and ſober wiſdom; by virtue of which it ſeems that he obtained the nobleſt ſettlement and peace of mind. From theſe examples then, as well as of the divine Plato, and others, we may learn that the ſame mind is ſometimes capable of Poetical enthuſiaſm, from the enchanting aſpects of divinity, and of the dictates of cool reaſon, from the rigorous augmentations of philoſophy.

What the particular motives were, by which Calliope induced Orpheus her ſon to retirement, are not expreſsly related, but left to conjecture.

In the account given of himſelf a little before, v. 47. we read a paſſage, where the ſame remarkable word [*Oeſtrum*] is introduced, which we have noted above:

But now the flaming ardor is withdrawn,
And from my body back to Heaven flown.

Whence, and from that firſt cited, we may infer, that as age abated the youthful vigour of his mind, ſo languor found the conflicts of life more difficult, and the cares leſs hopeful: and though to his juvenile fancy the world at diſtance had preſented a flaſhing proſpect, as of one collective brightneſs and glorious joy; yet by ſage experience and a nearer acquaintance, he was taught, that it had its gloomy intervals of diſappointment, inſipidity, and trouble; and under the calm and ſober influence of the Moral *Muſe*, he was led to reflect on the endleſs repetitions or uniform viciſſitudes of things; and to conſider of how little effect the greateſt efforts were to divert the common courſe of mortal fate: that therefore he ſhould timely be reconciled to it, converge his generous affections to the preſent ſcene, how narrow and obſcure ſoever, perform his part, and thus enjoy his proper lot and portion; reſigning all farther expectations, till ſome future and more favourable conjuncture.

Accordingly we read, that after he had heard the propoſal of Jaſon, the ſocial Spirit again prevailed; he embraced the opportunity of fellowſhip with Kings, Heroes, and Demi-Gods; and accompanied the Argonauts in their voyage to Colchis.

Such

Digitized by Google

Such a prosperous event, indeed, may seem to have been owing in some measure to his casual situation, and other incidents of *Fortune*; without whose favour and concurrence, the noblest qualities might never have arisen to their conspicuous and useful station, or been able to emerge and distinguish themselves from the promiscuous multitude of capricious humours, which successively prevail and take their turn in human affairs. And without previous and circumstantial lustre, any *enterprizers* must expect to meet with neglect and inattention: even those

"Who, truths would teach, or save a sinking land,
"Some fear, none aid them, and few understand."

But even in this case, Orpheus would not probably have been left disconsolate: since we may expect, that one of so generous a spirit would be great and happy in himself, and in any condition could retain a certain elevation of soul, by which he might extend the love of his country to that of the universal community of life; and thus might joyfully sympathize with ever-flourishing nature, and have the satisfaction of thinking, that while the world loves itself, nothing foreign can hinder its most extensive interest and prosperity. It is indeed the solid and durable advantage essentially belonging to this diffusive benevolence, that all living powers are ever conspiring to gratify and please it.

Upon the whole then it may appear, that the impulse of *generosity* or *love* for the world, when not perverted, is a just and natural passion, the rational support of *heroism*, and the most copious spring of happiness.—But what may be the best direction of its energy, deserves some further consideration; which yet should never supersede the immediate satisfaction of exerting it, according to the best of our present knowledge and ability.

Brutus *to the Right Honourable* W. P***.

SIR,

SOME laughing author tells us of an old lady, who, upon any little grievance that befell her, used to complain to the king. I am sufficiently aware of the ridicule which may be affixed to the circumstance of an individual addressing the Minister.—Yet a man not unaccustomed to think on political subjects, who has lived with some degree of observation, and amidst a circle capable of informing him, to a very advanced period of life, may, in this country, and in this æra of political disquisition, be pardoned the vanity of such a correspondence. An honest man without any pretension to superior abilities, who has only talents and moderation enough to discover what the better part of the country thinks, and who has no motive to mislead him either in forming or in expressing his opinion, may be of some little use even to a well-informed Minister. If he cannot influence the conduct of a bad administration, he may at least convey a suffrage not unpleasing to a good one.

To you, Sir, he will be particularly entitled to address himself when he considers you as the Minister of the people. This title, I know, has not usually been allowed you; titles are given to men as names to things, from their first appearance to the eye; and you were certainly less formed to conciliate popularity than to deserve it. But whoever looks back to the history of your public life, will see

Digitized by Google

that

that its distinctions chiefly flowed from the suffrage of the people. Under the shade of your father's name, and with a fortune not unlike to his, you came into power in Opposition to that Aristocracy which had so long encompassed the throne. That aristocracy forgot the moderation which used to secure its influence, which still characterized many of its individuals; it forced the crown to an alliance with the people; and the people, who are generally somewhat guided by sentiment, were not unwilling to trust the hereditary virtue of a young man who had not had time to foul his mind with the practice of older and more experienced politicians.—This connexion, Sir, we wish you not to forget. We have not yet found reason to withhold our confidence in the *wisdom* of your measures; but it is still more material to retain that which we bestow on their *virtue*.

In consideration of this, we are sometimes willing to allow a little more to the feelings of the man, than may be thought to accord with the cautious prudence of the Minister. If in some measures of a brilliant and popular kind, you have ventured to engage with a degree of warmth beyond the ordinary reserve of a statesman, with a quickness not suited to that wary step, that *pas de plomb* which the hoary counsellor of Lewis XIII. recommends, we are disposed to separate those individual instances from the ordinary tenor of your administration, to allow a sort of holiday excursion to official prudence, and, as tradition tells of *Charlemagne* in his hours of social festivity, to suppose the Chancellor of the Exchequer to be gone, and the animated generosity of Mr P— to interest itself in the somewhat romantic notion of the time.

In this country, he who begins a second *lustrum* in the highest department of the state may be regarded as a permanent Minister. You have stood some shocks which may be fairly held as proofs of the firmness of your mind, the extent of your talents, and the probable stability of your situation. In one of the rudest conflicts of party which the nation has witnessed in modern times, you came off with victory, though opposed by the ablest and most experienced politicians. In two contests with foreign powers, you supported the dignity, and exerted the force of the empire, with a decision, a promptitude and an energy, that has seldom been surpassed by a British administration. It must be allowed that in all those events a very uncommon degree of good-fortune attended you; but the epithet *felix* is a compliment in every wise man's vocabulary as well as in the Roman. To seize the occasions which good-fortune presents to us is always the mark of superior talents; to seize them at all is a mark of such talents in possession; to seize them with the readiness which you shewed in some instances, is a mark of such talents at command. The public acknowledged this in you, and gave you credit for a sort of intuitive state abilities, which shot forth at once into vigor, unripened by time, unconfirmed by experience.

This is the language of eulogium; your enemies will but just venture to call it flattery. But I have neither motive nor a mind for flattery, and my purpose is not eulogium. The talents and virtues of a Minister are the right, the property of the people; I call upon you in the name of the people, for their exercise and their use. In this demand I have but little personal interest; I have lived through many ministries, and have now but a few days left of pride in the glory, or mortification in the disgrace of my country.—Forgive this old man's mention of myself; I speak in the first person, but I think for my equals and co-evals, a circle as much more respectable, as it is more impartial, than that which glitters in the sunshine of your favour, or that which scowls around

Digitized by Google

round the leaders of Oppoſition. From this middling rank of men, that point in the country where information and independence meet, ariſes the genuine and laſting reputation of a Miniſter. From ſuch men aroſe the fame of your father; I hope you have an ambition proud enough to look for that of their poſterity.

I truſt I ſhall not be ſuppoſed to favour deſpotiſm when I ſay that in this country the public intereſt ſuffers nearly as often from a want of power, as from a want of good intention in Miniſters. It has been the vice of ſome adminiſtrations to compromiſe away their duty and their reputation, to be ſatisfied with the preſumed purity of their intentions, and to ſuffer all the miſchiefs that could reſult from their want of power to carry thoſe intentions into execution, to fall upon the country. We truſt you are "made of ſterner ſtuff," that you will never ſubmit to barter the pride of right for the vanity of place, nor cling by the elevation of office amidſt the wreck of real and honourable dignity.

At preſent you have no ſuch trial to encounter: With the confidence of the people, and the concurrence of a great majority of their repreſentatives, it is a compliment, if we look without jealouſy on your power, to promote our intereſts. With that commanding place in the ſcale of Europe, which ſome late inſtances of the force and reſources of the empire have given it, its credit and its commerce are at their higheſt point; the public revenue has been augmented beyond even the ſanguine calculations of the Treaſury. You had the prudence to adopt ſome of the beſt ideas of your predeceſſors, and the good-fortune to ſee them as ſucceſsful in the execution as they were promiſing in theory. The increaſed wealth of the country enables it to bear increaſed taxes with but little complaint from individuals, and with no hurtful conſequences even to local and particular manufactures. Theſe advantages we have gained in the ſhort ſpace of a five years adminiſtration; and it was another piece of your good fortune that they ſucceeded a period of public calamity, which, after the elation of former ſucceſſes, we felt with an unreaſonable depreſſion, and predicted conſequences in future, to which the temper of the nation always diſpoſes it to give ear in the hour of adverſity, but which its vigour and its genius always contradict in experience.

With all thoſe advantages on your ſide, with the reaſonable proſpect of a laſting peace, and at the beginning of a parliament friendly to your exertions, it may fairly be expected that you will think of objects beyond the daily and common employments of official men, whoſe minds are often chained down by the cares and neceſſities of the moment, forced to devote their talents to the petty conteſts of internal cabals, to the management of narrow and ſtruggling majorities, or the paltry ſolicitudes of elections to ſecure them. If the weight of the people with you ſaves you the trouble of ſuch attentions, they have ſomething to expect in return thoſe great and permanent benefits which they place you in a ſituation to procure, or at leaſt to attempt with a probability of ſucceſs, for your country. One or two of thoſe important objects I will take the liberty to mention; not that I ſuppoſe you ſtand in need of the ſuggeſtion, but merely to tell you, that the people look to them with anxiety, and to you with expectation.

One, which muſt of neceſſity ſoon become an object of your attention, is the ſituation of our *Eaſtern* poſſeſſions. The great company, by which that Empire is immediately held, exhibits a ſingular phenomenon in politics. A ſociety of merchants, incorporated for the purpoſe of trading with a joint capital, and ſupporting by the magnitude of that Capital the demands and difficulties of an extenſive and diſtant

Digitized by Google

distant commerce; that corporation becoming sovereign of a country containing 16 millions of inhabitants, and affording an annual revenue of several millions Sterling, is an event which must certainly, in one way or another, produce powerful and momentous effects on the nation in which it exists. Whether these are useful or pernicious is a question of much doubt; it is a question which, in your own mind at least, you must unavoidably meet; and it will not be easy to avoid a discussion of it in Parliament.

There may be abuses, which, from their very magnitude, we dare not attack; gangrenes in the state, like some in the body, which we are content to palliate, from a fear of amputation being mortal. But in both cases our fears often betray us, and it is only from a conjunction of fortitude with skill that we are to look for a cure. In the consideration of this great question you will be assailed by a thousand motives of present conveniency. "That Bawd Commodity," as Shakespeare phrases it, will insinuate the danger to the finances, to the credit, to the growing wealth, and the increasing power of the country, which any change so great as an entire resumption of the charter of this Company, or even taking their territorial acquisitions into the hands of Government, would occasion. But if wisdom and philosophy speak on the opposite side; if they tell you that, from the time of *Carthage* downwards, the Dominion of Merchants has been oppressive and fatal; that from the nature and constitution of the Company which holds this Dominion, (particularly the opportunity which it affords to its wealthy servants of purchasing by shares in its stock, a sanction for their own malversations) there are abuses in its administration superadded to the general evils of mercantile sovereignty; that the very commercial advantages pretended to arise from it to the parent state, are but the specious mischiefs of monopoly; and that the real interests of our manufactures and commerce would be infinitely promoted by throwing open the East India trade to the invention and industry of the nation at large. If such arguments, which a liberal and enlightened period like the present is accustomed to hear without wonder or alarm, should press upon your consideration, you will listen to them with impartiality *.—You will not interpose your own private conveniency or accommodation between such advantages and the public; you will not suffer a party in the India House, or their representatives in the House of Commons, to overawe or to rebuke the genius of Great Britain, of freedom, of humanity.

The existence of that party is one of the greatest evils of which we have to complain in this business. It has become a kind of 4th estate, and weighs with an unconstitutional preponderancy, on the measures of Government. It is only a virtuous Minister who will wish to resist it; it is only a powerful one who can resist it with safety: if we call for this resistance in you, Sir, it is from a confidence with which you ought to be flattered, both in your uprightness and ability.

In the province of Minister, you will probably confine yourself to public and political considerations; else you might hear from many wise and virtuous citizens, complaints of this

Asiatic

* It has been said, that the late *Adam Smith* (whose genius and knowledge embraced more objects, and produced greater effects in their discussion, than any other writer in Europe) wished to have seen you once more before his death, to have left, like *Cato*, the last sound his voice could utter, his "*Delenda est Carthago*" against the East India Monopoly. I allow something for the enthusiasm of a system so splendid as his; but the arguments for his [illegible] are before the world, and you are not ignorant of their force.

Digitized by Google

Asiatic System in more private points of view. This Crusade of Avarice, they would tell you, like those of superstition in the middle ages, powerfully affects the manners of the people. It has increased the influence of "ill-persuading gold" in a most rapid and extensive degree; it has changed the sober and moderate economy of domestic life, which nursed at once the private and the patriotic virtues; it has substituted the vanity of ostentatious wealth for the ambition of an honest popularity, and spread over the land the refinements of Eastern luxury, to displace the wholesome enjoyments of industry, and the manly and vigorous exertions of genius.

As a mere commercial question, it will not escape you, that in this trade, as in every other, the spirit of adventure, if the country is ripe for it, will burst the shackles of excessive restriction, and that if an open trade is prohibited, a contraband one will be carried on equally hurtful to the Company, without equal benefit to the State. I believe it is pretty well known, that vessels under Imperial or Swedish colours have lain in the very pool of the Thames, fitting out, in the employment of British Merchants for India. These interlopers the Company were afraid to stop, even with the law on their side, or to meet the question of the insufficiency of their investments for either the home or the foreign market. Will not this clandestine invasion of a monopoly, which they only hold against their country, still prevail? Will not *Ireland* openly assail it?

Our connexion with *Ireland* is an object of consideration less pressing, but not less momentous, nor less difficult than that with India. It was reserved for that unfortunate Minister by whose timid and palliating politics America was severed from the Empire, to loosen, by a like imbecility of measures, the closeness of that tie which held Ireland to Great Britain. During a capricious succession of Vice-Roys, he had alienated the affections as much as he had lost the respect of Ireland. By the common effect of his half-resolutions, he had kept up all the appearance of hostility, without any of its firmness; the face of a bully, with the heart of a coward.—But I will not drag *him* from the shade of that retirement in which the compassion of his country allows him to be forgotten—his situation is interesting, and disarms resentment—"*date obolum Belisario*;"—he possesses indeed as little of the qualities, as of the figure of Belisarius, and he lost an empire instead of defending one; but he is old and blind like Belisarius;—let him but feel for the mischief he has caused, and my charity shall spare him.

Without going back then to the causes or the conduct by which this event took place, it is sufficient to consider, that in fact Ireland is in that situation with regard to Great Britain, which is pregnant with danger to both. It is a subject of so delicate a kind, that I will use no determinate vocables to describe that situation; it is like a matrimonial quarrel, which should never be defined, but which, it is sufficient to know, is ruinous to the family, and ought to be made up as soon as possible. I know not that Ireland, soberly and moderately speaking, has gained any thing substantial by those concessions, which, in the hour of our weakness, she wrung from Britain; yet it was natural for a spirited people who felt some of the badges of former oppression hanging upon them, to shake them off indignantly, though they weighed not a straw against their interest. But if the spirit of jealousy and separation should increase, the consequences may be more easily feared than foretold. To Britain they must certainly be extremely hurtful; but to Ireland ruinous; I believe there is not a sensible moderate man

Digitized by Google

that kingdom, who can look on the situation of his country and doubt of the proposition. Such is the danger of the present position of both countries; an ordinary administration may palliate or temporise with that danger; but it would be a proud undertaking for a great and a popular Minister to endeavour to remove it for ever.

The word *Union*, I believe, is not popular in Ireland; yet if reason or precedent may be looked to, the idea should not be disagreeable to that country. Every advantage which Scotland has received from a similar connection, Ireland is better calculated to obtain; and many of the disadvantages, which nationality magnified at the time, and which in some degree, have been felt since, Ireland is not so subject to as Scotland was. Her commerce and manufactures stand more in need of the fostering influence of this junction with her wealthy neighbour than those of Scotland did; and the non-residence of her absentees, if increased at all, would be increased in a much smaller proportion. Her jealousy of an united legislature may be natural; and yet if the probable conduct of the legislative body be considered, I think she will not have much to fear on that score:—She knows the value of her present representatives, and I will not presume to characterize them even from their own authority. To secure her from an over-burden of British debt would be an arrangement difficult but not impossible; and as to the taxes she might hereafter be liable to, it is her misfortune at present to be subject to so few. The few to which she is subject, press on her starving peasantry with a weight that bears them down in a miserable and hopeless vassalage; if commerce and manufactures should subject her to those of a better sort, it would be a symptom of her prosperity; nobody complains of succeeding to an estate, because the inheritance burthens him with a quit-rent.—The subject, I know, is complicated, and this is not the place, even had I the abilities to detail it.—I do but point it out to your consideration, at a period when it may be considered with advantage, when peace has left both countries leisure for the discussion, and when Britain is in a situation to make her friendship a privilege, and her displeasure a misfortune. If there is patriotism on either side of the water, it will compromise little losses for the attainment of an object so essential to the future security of the empire.

I will not add to the length of a letter already too long by suggestions of a less important kind. There are local improvements and local abuses, of which a minister may long remain ignorant from the very power that should procure him information; because that power creates a motive in individuals for concealment or misrepresentation. A minister is commonly misled by individuals; 'tis the broad and general voice of the people, informed by experience and prompted by necessity, that can truly guide him. The information which he thus acquires is like the light of the sun, which equally illuminates every object around us; private official intelligence is often like a narrow dark-lanthorn gleam, that only enlightens a corner.

If I shall find it necessary to trouble you with any further communications, they shall at least have the merit of fidelity. Absolutely unknown, tho' I believe not altogether unnoticed, I cannot be allured by the *hope* of reward; and it can alarm none but bad men, to be told, that falsehood is the only danger I shall fear.

BRUTUS.

Digitized by Google

The Confiscation of the Ecclesiastical Property in France owing to the Intrigues of two Bodies, the Monied Men, and the Political Men of Letters.*

BY the vast debt of France a great monied interest had insensibly grown up, and with it a great power. By the ancient usages which prevailed in that kingdom, the general circulation of property, and in particular the mutual convertibility of land into money, and of money into land, had always been a matter of difficulty. Family settlements, rather more general and more strict than they are in England, the *jus retractus*, the great mass of landed property held by the crown, and by a maxim of the French law held unalienably, the vast estates of the ecclesiastic corporations,—all these had kept the landed and monied interests more separated in France, less mixible, and the owners of the two distinct species of property not so well disposed to each other as they are in this country.

The monied property was long looked on with rather an evil eye by the people. They saw it connected with their distresses, and aggravating them. It was no less envied by the old landed interests, partly for the same reasons that rendered it obnoxious to the people, but much more so as it eclipsed, by the splendour of an ostentatious luxury, the unendowed pedigrees and naked titles of several among the nobility. Even when the nobility, which represented the more permanent landed interest, united themselves by marriage (which sometimes was the case) with the other description, the wealth which saved the family from ruin, was supposed to contaminate and degrade it. Thus the enmities and heart-burnings of these parties were encreased even by the usual means by which discord is made to cease, and quarrels are turned into friendship. In the mean time, the pride of the wealthy men, not noble or newly noble, increased with its cause. They felt with resentment an inferiority, the grounds of which they did not acknowledge. There was no measure to which they were not willing to lend themselves, in order to be revenged of the outrages of this rival pride, and to exalt their wealth to what they considered as its natural rank and estimation. They struck at the nobility through the crown and the church. They attacked them particularly on the side on which they thought them the most vulnerable, that is, the possessions of the church, which, through the patronage of the crown, generally devolved upon the nobility. The bishopricks, and the great commendatory abbies, were, with few exceptions, held by that order.

In this state of real, though not always perceived warfare between the noble antient landed interest, and the new monied interest, the greatest because the most applicable strength was in the hands of the latter. The monied interest is in its nature more ready for any adventure, and its possessors more disposed to new enterprises of any kind. Being of a recent acquisition, it falls in more naturally with any novelties. It is therefore the kind of wealth which will be resorted to by all who wish for change.

Along with the monied interest, a new description of men had grown up, with whom that interest soon formed a close and marked union; I mean the political Men of Letters. Men of Letters, fond of distinguishing themselves, are rarely averse to innovation. Since the decline of the life and greatness, of Lewis XIVth, they were not so much cultivated either by him,

* From *Mr Burke's* Reflections on the Revolution in France.

him, or by the regent, or the ſucceſſors to the crown; nor were they engaged to the court by favours and emoluments ſo ſyſtematically as during the ſplendid period of that oſtentatious and not impolitic reign. What they loſt in the old court protection, they endeavoured to make up by joining in a ſort of incorporation of their own; to which the two academies of France, and afterwards the vaſt undertaking of the Encyclopedia, carried on by a ſociety of theſe gentlemen, did not a little contribute.

The literary cabal had ſome years ago formed ſomething like a regular plan for the deſtruction of the Chriſtian religion. This object they purſued with a degree of zeal which hitherto had been diſcovered only in the propagators of ſome ſyſtem of piety. They were poſſeſſed with a ſpirit of proſelytiſm in the moſt fanatical degree; and from thence, by an eaſy progreſs, with the ſpirit of perſecution according to their means. What was not to be done towards their great end by any direct or immediate act, might be wrought by a longer proceſs, through the medium of opinion. To command that opinion, the firſt ſtep is to eſtabliſh a dominion over thoſe who direct it. They contrived to poſſeſs themſelves, with great method and perſeverance, of all the avenues to literary fame. Many of them indeed ſtood high in the ranks of literature and ſcience. The world had done them juſtice; and in favour of general talents forgave the evil tendency of their peculiar principles.—This was true liberality; which they returned by endeavouring to confine the reputation of ſenſe, learning, and taſte to themſelves or their followers. I will venture to ſay that this narrow, excluſive ſpirit has not been leſs prejudicial to literature and to taſte, than to morals and true philoſophy. Theſe Atheiſtical fathers have a bigotry of their own; and they have learnt to talk againſt monks with the ſpirit of a monk. But in ſome things they are men of the world. The reſources of intrigue are called in to ſupply the defects of argument and wit. To this ſyſtem of literary monopoly was joined an unremitting induſtry to blacken and diſcredit in every way, and by every means, all thoſe who did not hold to their faction. To thoſe who have obſerved the ſpirit of their conduct, it has long been clear that nothing was wanted but the power of carrying the intolerance of the tongue and of the pen into a perſecution which would ſtrike at property, liberty, and life.

The deſultory and faint perſecution carried on againſt them, more from compliance with faſhion and decency than with ſerious reſentment, neither weakened their ſtrength, nor relaxed their efforts. The iſſue of the whole was, that what with oppoſition, and what with ſucceſs, a violent and malignant zeal, of a kind hitherto unknown in the world, had taken an entire poſſeſſion of their minds, and rendered their whole converſation, which otherwiſe would have been pleaſing and inſtructive, perfectly diſguſting. A ſpirit of cabal, intrigue, and proſelytiſm, pervaded all their thoughts, words, and actions. And, as converſial zeal ſoon turns its thoughts on force, they began to inſinuate themſelves into a correſpondence with foreign princes; in hopes, through their authority, which at firſt they flattered, they might bring about the changes they had in view. To them it was indifferent whether theſe changes were to be accompliſhed by the thunderbolt of deſpotiſm, or by the earthquake of popular commotion. The correſpondence between this cabal, and the late king of Pruſſia, will throw no ſmall light upon the ſpirit of all their proceedings*. For the ſame purpoſe for which they intrigued with princes, they

* I do not chuſe to ſhock the feeling of the moral reader with any quotation of their vulgar, baſe, and profane language.

Digitized by Google

they continued, in a distinguished manner, the monied interest of France; and partly through the means furnished by those whose peculiar offices gave them the most extensive and certain means of communication, they carefully occupied all the avenues to opinion.

Writers, especially when they act in a body, and with one direction, have great influence on the public mind; the alliance therefore of these writers with the monied interest had no small effect in removing the popular odium and envy which attended that species of wealth. These writers, like the propagators of all novelties, pretended to a great zeal for the poor, and the lower orders, whilst in their satires they rendered hateful, by every exaggeration, the faults of courts, of nobility, and of priesthood. They became a sort of demagogues. They served as a link to unite, in favour of one object, obnoxious wealth to restless and desperate poverty.

As these two kinds of men appear principal leaders in all the late transactions, their junction and politics will serve to account, not upon any principles of law or of policy, but as a cause, for the general fury with which all the landed property of ecclesiastical corporations has been attacked; and the great care which, contrary to their pretended principles, has been taken, of a monied interest originating from the authority of the crown. All the envy against wealth and power, was artificially directed against other descriptions of riches. On what other principles than that which I have stated can we account for an appearance so extraordinary and unnatural as that of the ecclesiastical possessions, which had stood so many successions of ages and shocks of civil violences, and were guarded at once by justice, and by prejudice, being applied to the payment of debts, comparatively recent, invidious, and contracted by a decried and subverted government?

Was the public estate a sufficient stake for the public debts? Assume that it was not, and that a loss *must* be incurred somewhere.—When the only estate lawfully possessed, and which the contracting parties had in contemplation at the time in which their bargain was made, happens to fail, who, according to the principles of natural and legal equity, ought to be the sufferer? Certainly it ought to be either the party who trusted, or the party who persuaded him to trust, or both; and not third parties who had no concern with the transaction. Upon any insolvency they ought to suffer who were weak enough to lend upon bad security, or they who fraudulently held out a security that was not valid. Laws are acquainted with no other rules of decision. But by the new institute of the rights of men, the only persons, who in equity ought to suffer, are the only persons who are to be saved harmless; those are to answer the debt who neither were lenders or borrowers, mortgagers or mortgagees.

What had the clergy to do with these transactions? What had they to do with any public engagement further than the extent of their own debt? To that, to be sure, their estates were bound to the last acre.—Nothing can lead more to the true spirit of the assembly, which sits for public confiscation, with its new equity and its new morality, than an attention to their proceeding with regard to this debt of the clergy. The body of confiscators, true to that monied interest for which they were false to every other, have found the clergy competent to incur a legal debt. Of course they declared them legally entitled to the property which their power of incurring the debt and mortgaging the estate implied; recognizing the rights of those persecuted citizens, in

the

the very act in which they were thus grossly violated.

If, as I said, any persons are to make good deficiencies to the public creditor, besides the public at large, they must be those who managed the agreement. Why therefore are not the effects of all the comptrollers general confiscated? Why not those of the long succession of ministers, financiers, and bankers who have been enriched whilst the nation was impoverished by their dealings and their counsels? Why is not the effate of Mr Laborde declared forfeited rather than the archbishop of Paris, who has had nothing to do in the creation or in the jobbing of the public funds? Or, if you will confiscate old landed eftates in favour of the money-jobbers, why is the penalty confined to one description? I do not know whether the expences of the Duke de Choiseul have left any thing of the infinite sums which he had derived from the bounty of his master, during the transactions of a reign which contributed largely, by every species of prodigality in war and peace, to the present debt of France. If any such remains, why is not this confiscated? I remember to have been in Paris during the time of the old government. I was there just after the duke d'Aiguillon had been snatched (as it was generally thought) from the block by the hand of a protecting despotism. He was a minister, and had some concern in the affairs of that prodigal period. Why do I not see his eftate delivered up to the annuitants in which it is supposed? The noble family of Noailles have long been servants, (meritorious servants I admit) to the crown of France, and have had of course some share in its bounties. Why do I hear nothing of the application of their eftates to the public debt? Why is the eftate of the Duke de Rochefoucault more sacred than that of the cardinal de Rochefoucault? The former is, I doubt not, a worthy person; and (if we were reduced to the alternative of making a choice of the use, as affecting the title our property) he makes a good use of his revenues; but it is no difficult thing for him to say, what authentic inftances can well warrant me in saying, that the eftate of a property equally unentailed, by his brother the cardinal archbishop of Rouen, was far more laudably, and far more public-spiritedly employed. Can one hear of the confiscation of such persons, and the confiscation of their effects, without indignation and horror? He is not a man who does not feel such emotions on such occasions. He does not deserve the name of a free man who will not express them.

Few barbarous conquerors have ever made so terrible a revolution in property. None of the heads of the Roman factions, when they established *crudelem illum hastam*, amidst all their auctions of rapine, have ever set up to sale the goods of the conquered citizen to such an enormous amount. It must be allowed in favour of these tyrants of antiquity, that what was done by them could hardly be said to be done in cold blood. Their passions were inflamed, their tempers soured, their understandings confused, with the spirit of revenge, with the intolerable insolence and recent inflictions and retaliations of blood and rapine. They were driven beyond all bounds of moderation by the apprehension of the return of power, with the return of property, to the families of those they had injured beyond all hope of forgiveness.

These Roman confiscators, who were yet only in the elements of tyranny, and were not instructed in the rights of men to exercise all sorts of cruelties on each other without provocation, thought it necessary to spread a sort of colour over their injustice. They considered the vanquished party as composed of traitors who had borne arms, or otherwise had acted with hostility against the common wealth. They regarded them as persons who had

Digitized by Google

and forfeited their property by their crimes. In which of your miserable days was there no such formality? You seized upon five millions sterling of annual rent, and turned forty or fifty thousand unhappy creatures out of their houses, because such was your pleasure. The saintly Henry the Eighth of England, as he was not better enlightened than the Roman Marius and Sylla's, and had not studied in your new schools, did not know what an effectual instrument of despotism was to be found in that grand magazine of offensive weapons, the rights of men. When he resolved to rob the abbies, as the club lawyers Jacobines have robbed all the ecclesiastics, he began by setting on foot a commission to examine into the crimes and abuses which prevailed in those communities. As it might be expected, his commission reported truths, exaggerations, and falsehoods. But truly or falsely it reported abuses and offences. However, as abuses might be corrected, as every crime of person does not infer a forfeiture with regard to communities, and as property in that dark age was not discovered to be a creature of prejudice, all those abuses (and these were enough of them) were hardly thought sufficient ground for such a confiscation as it was for his purposes to make. He therefore procured the formal surrender of these estates. All these operose proceedings were adopted by one of the most decided tyrants in the rolls of history, as necessary preliminaries, before he could venture by bribing the members of his two servile houses with a share of the spoil, and holding out to them an eternal immunity from taxation, to demand a confirmation of his iniquitous proceedings by an act of parliament. Had fate reserved him to our times, four technical terms would have done his business, and saved him all this trouble. He needed nothing more than one short form of incantation—"*Philosophy, Light, Liberality, the Rights of Men.*"

Defence of the late Monarchy of France.

TO hear some men speak of the late monarchy of France, you would imagine that they were talking of Persia bleeding under the ferocious sword of Tahmas Kouli Khan; or at least describing the barbarous anarchic despotism of Turkey, where the finest countries in the most genial climates in the world are wasted by peace more than any countries have been worried by war; where arts are unknown, where manufactures languish, where science is extinguished, where agriculture decays, where the human race itself melts away and perishes under the eye of the observer. Was this the case of France? I think no way of determining the question but by a reference to facts. Failures not support this resemblance? Abiding with much evil, there is some good in monarchy itself, and some corrective to its evil, from religion, from laws, from manners, from opinions, the French monarchy most have received, which rendered it (though by no means a free, and therefore by no means a good constitution) a despotism rather in appearance than in reality.

Among the standards upon which the effects of government are to be

* From the French.

country are to be estimated, I must consider the state of the population as not the least certain. No country in which population flourishes, and is in progressive improvement, can be under a *very* mischievous government. About sixty years ago, the Intendants of the generalities of France made, with other matters, a report of the population of their several districts. I have not the books, which are very voluminous, by me, nor do I know where to procure them, (I am obliged to speak by memory, and therefore the less positively) but I think the population of France was by them, even at that period, estimated at twenty-two millions of souls. At the end of the last century it had been generally calculated at eighteen. On either of these estimations France was not ill-peopled. Mr Necker, who is an authority for his own time at least equal to the Intendants for theirs, reckons, and upon apparently sure principles, the people of France, in the year 1780, at twenty-four millions six hundred and seventy thousand. But was this the probable ultimate term under the old establishment? Dr Price is of opinion, that the growth of population in France was by no means at its *acme* in that year. I certainly defer to Dr Price's authority a good deal more in these speculations, than I do in his general politics. This gentleman, taking ground on Mr Necker's data, is very confident, that since that period of that minister's calculation, the French population has increased rapidly; so rapidly, that in the year 1789 he will not consent to rate the people of that kingdom at a lower number than thirty millions. A sixth abating much (and much I think ought to be abated) from the sanguine calculation of Dr Price, I have no doubt that the population of France did encrease considerably during this later period: but supposing that it encreased to nothing more than will be sufficient to compleat the 24670,000 to 25 millions, still a population of 25 millions, and that in an encreasing progress, on a space of about twenty-seven thousand square leagues, is immense. It is, for instance, a good deal more than the proportionable population of this island, or even than that of England, the best peopled part of the united kingdom.

It is not universally true, that France is a fertile country. Considerable tracts of it are barren, and labour under other natural disadvantages. In the portions of that territory, where things are most favourable, as far as I am able to discover, the numbers of the people correspond to the indulgence of nature. The Generality of Lisle (this I admit is the strongest example) upon an extent of 404 ½ leagues, thirteen years ago, contained 754,600 souls, which is 1772 inhabitants to each square league. The middle term for the rest of France is about 900 inhabitants to the same admeasurement.

I do not attribute this population to the deposed government; because I do not like to compliment the contrivances of men, with what is due in a great degree to the bounty of Providence. But that decried government could not have obstructed, most probably it favoured the operation of those causes (whatever they were) whether of nature in the soil, or in habits of industry among the people, which has produced so large a number of the species throughout that whole kingdom, and exhibited in some particular places such prodigies of population. I never will suppose that fabrick of a state to be the worst of all political institutions, which, by experience, is found to contain a principle favourable (however latent it may be) to the encrease of mankind.

The wealth of a country is another, and no contemptible standard, by which we may judge whether, on the whole

Digitized by Google

whole, a government be protecting or deſtructive. France far exceeds England in the multitude of her people; but I apprehend that her comparative wealth is much inferior to ours; that it is not ſo equal in the diſtribution, nor ſo ready in the circulation. I believe the difference in the form of the two governments to be amongſt the cauſes of this advantage on the ſide of England. I ſpeak of England, not of the whole Britiſh dominions; which, if compared with thoſe of France, will, in ſome degree, weaken the comparative rate of wealth upon our ſide. But that wealth, which will not endure a compariſon with the riches of England, may conſtitute a very reſpectable degree of opulence. Mr Necker's book, publiſhed in 1785, contains an accurate and intereſting collection of facts relative to public œconomy and to political arithmetic; and his ſpeculations on the ſubject are generally wiſe and liberal. In that work he gives an idea of the ſtate of France, very remote from the portrait of a country whoſe government was a perfect grievance, an abſolute evil, admitting no cure but through the violent and uncertain remedy of a total revolution. He affirms, that from the year 1726 to the year 1784, there was coined at the mint of France, in the ſpecies of gold and ſilver, to the amount of about one hundred millions of pounds ſterling.

It is impoſſible that Mr Necker ſhould be miſtaken in the amount of the bullion which has been coined in the mint. It is a matter of official record. The reaſonings of this able financier, concerning the quantity of gold and ſilver which remained for circulation, when he wrote in 1785, that is about four years before the depoſition and impriſonment of the French King, are not of equal certainty! but they are laid on grounds ſo apparently ſolid, that it is not eaſy to refuſe a conſiderable degree of aſſent to his calculation. He calculates the *numeraire*, or what we call *Specie*, then actually exiſting in France, at about eighty-eight millions of the ſame Engliſh money. A great accumulation of wealth for one country, large as that country is! Mr Necker was ſo far from conſidering this influx of wealth as likely to ceaſe, when he wrote in 1785, that he preſumes upon a future annual increaſe of two per cent. upon the money brought into France during the periods from which he computed.

Some adequate cauſe muſt have originally introduced all the money coined at its mint into that kingdom; and ſome cauſe as operative muſt have kept at home, or returned into its boſom, ſuch a vaſt flood of treaſure as Mr Necker calculates to remain for domeſtic circulation. Suppoſe any reaſonable deductions from M. Necker's computation; the remainder muſt ſtill amount to an immenſe ſum. Cauſes thus powerful to acquire and to retain, cannot be found in diſcouraged induſtry, inſecure property, and a poſitively deſtructive government. Indeed, when I conſider the face of the kingdom of France; the multitude and opulence of her cities; the uſeful magnificence of her ſpacious high roads and bridges; the opportunity of her artificial canals and navigations opening the conveniences of maritime communication through a ſolid continent of ſo immenſe an extent; when I turn my eyes to the ſtupendous works of her ports and harbours, and to her whole naval apparatus, whether for war or trade; when I bring before my view the number of her fortifications, conſtructed with ſo bold and maſterly a ſkill, and made and maintained at ſo prodigious a charge, preſenting an armed front and impenetrable barrier to her enemies upon every ſide; when I recollect how very ſmall a part of that extenſive region is without cultivation, and to what complete perfec-

Digitized by Google

tion

tion the culture of many of the beſt productions of the earth has been brought in France; when I reflect on the excellence of her manufactures and fabrics, ſecond to none but ours, and in ſome particulars not ſecond; when I contemplate the grand foundations of charity, public and private; when I ſurvey the ſtate of all the arts that beautify and poliſh life; when I reckon the men ſhe has bred for extending her fame in war, her able ſtateſmen, the multitude of her profound lawyers and theologians, her philoſophers, her critics, her hiſtorians and antiquaries, her poets, and her orators ſacred and profane, I behold in all this ſomething which awes and commands the imagination, which checks the mind on the brink of precipitate and indiſcriminate cenſure, and which demands, that we ſhould very ſeriouſly examine, what and how great are the latent vices that could authoriſe us at once to level ſo ſpacious a fabric with the ground. I do not recognize, in this view of things, the deſpotiſm of Turkey. Nor do I diſcern the character of a government, that has been, on the whole, ſo oppreſſive, or ſo corrupt, or ſo negligent, as to be utterly unfit *for all reformation*. I muſt think ſuch a government well deſerved to have its excellencies heightened; its faults corrected; and its capacities improved into a Britiſh conſtitution.

Whoever has examined into the proceedings of that depoſed government for ſeveral years back, cannot fail to have obſerved, amidſt the inconſtancy and fluctuation natural to courts, an earneſt endeavour towards the proſperity and improvement of the country; he muſt admit, that it had long been employed, in ſome inſtances, wholly to remove, in many conſiderably to correct, the abuſive practices and uſages that had prevailed in the ſtate; and that even the unlimited power of the ſovereign over the perſons of his ſubjects, inconſiſtent, as undoubtedly it was, with law and liberty, had yet been every day growing more mitigated in the exerciſe. So far from refuſing itſelf to reformation, that government was open, with a cenſurable degree of facility, to all ſorts of projects and projectors on the ſubject. Rather too much countenance was given to the ſpirit of innovation, which ſoon was turned againſt thoſe who foſtered it, and ended in their ruin. It is but cold, and no very flattering juſtice to that fallen monarchy, to ſay, that, for many years, it treſpaſſed more by levity and want of judgement in ſeveral of its ſchemes, than from any defect in diligence or in public ſpirit. To compare the government of France, for the laſt fifteen or ſixteen years with wiſe and well conſtituted eſtabliſhments, during that, or during any period, is not to act with fairneſs. But if in point of prodigality in the expenditure of money, or in point of rigour in the exerciſe of power, it be compared with any of the former reigns, I believe candid judges will give little credit to the good intentions of thoſe who dwell perpetually on the donations to favourites, or on the expences of the court, or on the horrors of the Baſtile in the reign of Louis the XVIth *.

Whether the ſyſtem, if it deſerves ſuch a name, now built on the ruins of that ancient monarchy, will be able to give a better account of the population and wealth of the country, which it has taken under its care, is a matter very doubtful. Inſtead of improving by the change, I apprehend

* The world is obliged to Mr de Calonne for the pains he has taken to refute the ſcandalous exaggerations relative to ſome of the royal expences, and to detect the fallacious account given of penſions, for the wicked purpoſe of provoking the populace to all ſorts of crimes.

Digitized by Google

that a long ſeries of years muſt be told before it can recover in any degree the effects of this philoſophic revolution; and before the nation can be replaced on its former footing. If Dr Price ſhould think fit, a few years hence, to favour us with an eſtimate of the population of France, he will hardly be able to make up his tale of thirty millions of ſouls, as computed in 1789, or the aſſembly's computation of twenty-ſix millions of that year; or even Mr Necker's twenty-five millions in 1780. I hear that there are conſiderable emigrations from France; and that many quitting that voluptuous climate, and that ſeductive *Circean* liberty, have taken refuge in the frozen regions, and under the Britiſh deſpotiſm, of Canada!

In the preſent diſappearance of coin, no perſon could think it the ſame country, in which the preſent miniſter of the finances has been able to diſcover fourſcore millions Ster. in ſpecie. From its general aſpects one would conclude that it had been for ſome time paſt under the ſpecial direction of the learned academicians of Laputa and Balnibarbi *. Already the population of Paris has ſo declined, that Mr Neckar ſtated to the National Aſſembly, the proviſion to be made for its ſubſiſtence at a fifth leſs than what had formerly been found requiſite. It is ſaid (and I have never heard it contradicted) that an hundred thouſand people are out of employment in that city, though it is become the ſeat of the impriſoned court and National aſſembly. Nothing, I am credibly informed, can exceed the ſhocking and diſguſting ſpectacle of mendicancy diſplayed in that capital. Indeed, the votes of the National aſſembly leave no doubt of the fact. They have lately appointed a ſtanding committee of mendicancy. They are contriving at once a vigorous police on this ſubject, and, for the firſt time, the impoſition of a tax to maintain the poor, for whoſe preſent relief great ſums appear on the face of the public accounts of the year. In the mean time, the leaders of the legiſlative clubs and coffee-houſes are intoxicated with admiration at their own wiſdom and ability. They ſpeak with the moſt ſovereign contempt of the reſt of the world. They tell the people, to comfort them in the rags with which they have clothed them, that they are a nation of philoſophers; and, ſometimes, by all the arts of quackiſh parade, by ſhew, tumult, and buſtle, ſometimes by the alarms of plots and invaſions they attempt to drown the cries of indigence, and to divert the eyes of the obſerver from the ruin and wretchedneſs of the ſtate. A brave people will certainly prefer liberty, accompanied with a virtuous poverty, to a depraved and wealthy ſervitude. But before the price of comfort and opulence is paid, one ought to be pretty ſure it is real liberty which is purchaſed, and that ſhe is to be purchaſed at no other price. I ſhall always, however, conſider that liberty as very equivocal in her appearance, which has not wiſdom and juſtice for her companions; and does not lead proſperity and plenty in her train.

On the dangerous Conſequences of common Coughs and Colds.

THE intention of the preſent paper is to convince the public of the danger of depending too much upon the fatal expectation of colds going off ſpontaneouſly: of trifling with little complaints; and of truſting to ſuch

* See Gulliver's Travels for the idea of countries governed by philoſophers.

such means as are most likely to remove them.

A cold arises from the effect of cold or moist air applied to the surface of the body and lungs, from going too thinly clad, or exposing the body to cold air, after having been heated by exercise, or when the pores are opened from drinking warm liquors.

Almost every body knows the symptoms of a cold, or what are the common sensations, or effects, of what is called, *the having a cold*; but as these begin on some more violently than in others, we shall give the common symptoms as they generally arise.

A cold, then, is a sense of chilness on the skin, attended with a lassitude or weariness, and slight shivers at times, with a slight headach, and flying pains in the limbs, a stuffing of the nose, frequent sneezing, and a running of a clear limpid water from the eyes and the nose, with or without a dry tickling cough or hoarseness.—Sometimes the sneezing, stuffing of the nose, or cough, give the first intelligence of its approach, and sometimes it is preceded by some of the other symptoms. These, as they are found to come on with more or less violence, permit the patient to continue his usual employment or pleasure, until they get so far increased, or have laid such hold on the constitution, as to oblige him to desist, unless nature, by some happy effort, restores the obstructed vessels to their proper offices, and causes the several fluids to be circulated through the proper tubes.—If the patient is not relieved this way, fevers, rheumatism, inflammation of the lungs, or some other part, must ensue. Cholics, sore throats, &c. are daily brought on by colds.

As coughs are the most common and violent effects of cold, and so commonly disregarded, and as these are the most insidious attendants, and capable of bringing on the most serious complaints, we cannot too strongly enforce a proper sense of the danger that attends them. Inflammation in the lungs is excited by the perpetual action which is given to the chest by coughing, and great injury is done to the fine membrane which lines or covers the passage to the lungs, and the whole cavity of the chest, as well as the lungs themselves, from the same cause. The least inflammation happening to the pleura, or lungs, it is very much to be feared may pave the road to consumption and death; and we will hazard our reputation, if three parts of the consumptions which happen do not take their rise from these commonly neglected trifling coughs, as they are but too commonly called, exciting inflammation, &c.

It is not unusual for a patient to tell you that he ails nothing, except having a cough; when, in fact, his pulse is full, quick, and hard; his tongue coated with a thick white fur; and he makes thick muddy water, or such as is very high coloured; he has cold chills running down his back, soreness in the chest, and on the muscles of the belly, besides other symptoms of fever; but he will insist he has not the least fever, and that the cough is the cause of all these symptoms, if he happens to be informed of them; but it sometimes happens, that all these are disregarded, till he is obliged to take to his bed; for he persuades himself he cannot be feverish, because he feels himself cold; and to remove which coldness, he continues to drink warm cordials, or hot spicy drinks; and, because he has no appetite, he eats rich relishing things, as he thinks to give him one, and to keep him from being starved: all of which have a full tendency to encourage or create inflammation, and would be the direct means to employ for that purpose to an enemy, were one disposed so to do.

By these improper things, a trifling cold, in the first instance, is increased, and a fever and inflammation is caused; and especially if the person is

Digitized by Google

full

full of blood, and has been used to *live* what is called *well*. The many varieties of the symptoms, and danger attending them, depend greatly upon the age, strength, and constitution of the patient, and the manner in which he has lived; for a person who has been accustomed to eat hearty suppers of gross animal food, and drink strong viscid liquors, may be cut off in the course of a few days; while a thin, spare, or more delicate person will linger many months, in consequence of having fewer materials in the habit for violent inflammation.

In curing colds, three things are essentially necessary; to open the obstructed pores, to discharge any irritable matter out of the constitution, and to observe such a kind of diet as shall consist of a mild and innocent nature, and such as is calculated to prevent fever and inflammation, and at the same time be conducive to recovery.

As soon as a cold or cough is found to come upon a person, he should immediately lessen the quantity of his food; it should consist of suppings moderately warm, especially at night, such as small broths, water gruel, and the like; the solids should be rice, sago, light puddings, fruits, and vegetables; the drinks should be barley-water, small beer, apple-water, linseed-tea, toast and water, or any other cooling liquid that is void of irritable or heating qualities.

Fevers and colds become heightened by the continuing to eat animal foods, rich sauces, and drinking of wines and spirits, which are designed to support animal strength, and furnish the body with activity and fire, for exercise, pleasure, or business, and now, instead of being wholesome and friendly to the constitution, become its enemy, and nourish fever and inflammation. For this reason the All-wise Creator has deprived us of appetite in fevers, and rendered food loathsome to the sight; the cooling fruits and vegetables, and preparations of them, possess more nourishing properties than is commonly believed: these were the physic of the primitive physicians, and many of the moderns, who are the greatest ornaments to this country, perform the greatest cures by a judicious adoption of them.

The above kinds of nourishment, together with a plentiful dilution of soft drinks, involve the floating acrimony, and lessen the spasmodic affection, and tend to promote perspiration; small wine, or lemon or vinegar-wheys, amazingly contribute to this end; if they are made too strong of wine, or spirits of hartshorn, &c. they heat and stimulate, and have a very contrary effect to what was intended; the patient is hot, burns, and is restless, instead of having a moist skin and a refreshing and balmy sleep.

Bathing the feet in luke-warm water, or bran and water that is a little hotter than milk that is just taken from the cow, at going to bed, is an excellent simple means of producing a regular circulation, and gentle perspiration. And this will be greatly assisted by drinking gruel, or other warm liquid, after the patient is in bed.

If the patient has a cold, attended with stuffing of the nose, a cough, and hoarseness, let him receive the steam or vapour of a large pan of warm water, wherein a few comomile flowers, or elder, or rosemary, have been boiled; this steam should come in contact with the whole head and face, and be continued for a full quarter of an hour, or more, and should be kept hot by fresh supplies of hot water being put into the pan.

If the cough is the most troublesome complaint, besides the means just mentioned, the patient must be perpetually taking soft, mucilaginous drinks, prepared by the boiling of quince-seeds in water, and sweetened with honey or sugar-candy, to the palate, or linseed-tea, a decoction of barley, figs,

Digitized by Google and

and raisins, &c. A tea-spoonful of paregoric elixir, or syrop of white poppies, in half a pint of either of them, may be taken by spoonfuls, which will sheath the passage to the lungs, and quiet the cough; currant jelly, and some of the soft marmalades, contribute to the same end; rob of elder is a most excellent medicine for this purpose, and is aperient, sudorific, and cooling, is preferable to spermaceti and oily medicines in general.—But as oils and spermaceti have sometimes their use, we would recommend them not to be taken in large quantities, as they are too often done, because they turn rancid upon the stomach; when they are thought proper, the following smooth emulsion is thought excellently good, as thus:

Take of barley-water, six ounces by measure, white sugar, and powder of gum arabic, of each three drachms, incorporate the sugar and gum arabic together, in a mortar, with a small quantity of the water, and gradually mix one ounce of fresh and sweet oil of almonds, linseed, or oil of olives, and then by little at a time add the rest of the water, and it will be a soft white emulsion.

If opiates are proper, half an ounce of syrup of white poppies, or paregoric elixir, may be added, which will be shewn when we come to speak of opiates. A dram or two of spermaceti carefully mixed with the same quantity of gum arabic, after the same manner, may be prepared into an emulsion, and is better than dissolving it with an egg, and not so apt to turn rancid. An excellent emulsion may be prepared of white poppy seeds, or blanched sweet almonds, which will not only serve as such, but is nutritious and cooling, and very good in fevers of the inflammatory kind. It should be prepared thus:

Take of almonds blanched, fresh, and sound, or of white poppy seeds, two ounces, beat them in a marble mortar with the same quantity of sugar, till they are smooth, adding a small quantity of water, to facilitate that purpose; a quart of Bristol, or pure water, or barley water, may be added to these ingredients, and strain it through a muslin rag, or fine sieve, and then it is fit for use; if it is required to be more mucilaginous, an ounce of gum arabic may be dissolved in it; half a pint, taken a little warm now and then, wonderfully sheaths the sharp mucus, and dilutes the acrimonious juices in the first passages.

We have already spoken of one species of inhalation, the vapour from a pan of water and camomile flowers, but to answer a different purpose than what we are now going to advise another. The great Boerhaave, Baron Van Swieten, and the late Sir John Pringle, very strongly recommended the receiving of warm vapours to the lungs in coughs and complaints of that organ; our experience, if of any weight after such authorities, fully admits the fact, and confirms the veracity and usefulness of them.

The cold air should be carefully prevented from coming to the lungs after having inhaled; it is better done in bed than up for this reason, and because it generally promotes perspiration. In trying to do good we should be careful to avoid every thing that may prove injurious.

If a cold be at all severe, nothing can so soon contribute to lessen that severity, and prevent a fever, as gentle purging; we prefer the mild simple things to such as are more active and violent, for it is not the very great number of motions that are procured that gives the expected relief, as the stronger purges hurry through the bowels, and do not carry the irritating causes out of the body, nor do they tend to cool the blood and juices, and thereby prevent both fever and inflammation, which is the material object we should have in view. Manna, and Glauber's salt, cream of tartar, tamarinds, rhubarb, and sal polychrest.

Digitized by Google

chreſt, lenitive electuary, or indeed any other gentle cooling means, which the patient has been accuſtomed to uſe, will be right to have continued.

After the body has been ſufficiently opened (or indeed before, if the ſymptoms are preſſing) that is, if there be much fever, pains in the limbs, head, or back, the cough hard and troubleſome, or there be any darting pains in the cheſt, or under the breaſt-bone, or if the muſcles of the belly be made ſore by the perpetual coughing, bleeding is abſolutely neceſſary, for theſe pains denote inflammation having ſeized ſome part, and as nothing ſtops the progreſs of inflammation ſo much as bleeding, from ſix to ten ounces of blood may be taken away immediately; a few ounces taken away *now* may prevent the operation very many times. If this period is miſſed, and the inflammation ſuffered to go on for the want of it, you will perpetually hear of danger ariſing from bleeding of producing agues, or that it is not right to bleed in cold weather, or ſome other ſimple reaſons given why the operation ſhould not be performed. Wherever there is a tendency to inflammation, and particularly in the lungs, none that are in their ſenſes will heſitate to take blood away. Suppoſe you are nervous, gouty, or low (terms that are very vague and uncertain, and often miſlead) a few ounces of blood will do great harm, but the omiſſion may; the quantity muſt be proportioned to the neceſſity, age, and ſtrength of the patient, and to the manner in which he has been uſed to live; for one would not bleed a delicate perſon, and one who lives regular, in the ſame quantity as thoſe who live freely, and are more robuſt.

The great fault is, that bleeding, like other means, neglected too long before it is performed, loſes much of its power; for when miſchief has taken place, the diſeaſe will have its regular courſe, and twenty repetitions will not have ſo ſalutary an effect, or be able to reduce the inflammatory ſtate of the blood as one timely one would in the beginning. A few ounces of blood in coughs may generally with ſafety be loſt; but a repetition requires able advice to direct properly.

After a proper regimen has been obſerved, the body been opened, and a few ounces of blood taken away, if the cold ſhould not have been attended to in time, or not got any better with the above-mentioned treatment, antimonials, given in mild doſes, very much contribute to relax the ſkin, open the pores, and remove fever and inflammation; and indeed it requires all thoſe very often to remove bad colds.

In twelve hours, fever and cold will often be carried off by a prudent uſe of antimonials; but bleeding and purging ſhould precede its uſe. If Dr James's powder be preferred, from three to five grains may be given every three, four, or ſix hours. The patient does not reap benefit from being ruffled by it; and perſons full of blood, and thoſe that are weakly, receive much injury from this cauſe, and we fear that the indiſcriminate and officious uſe that is made of it does much harm; the more mildly and regularly it operates the better and ſafer; that is, by gentle ſickneſs, ſweating, urine, or ſtool, or all together moderately.

If the body and ſkin ſhould be very hot and feveriſh, five or ſix grains of nitre, in barley-water, or the almond emulſion, will leſſen the heat, and not interfere with the antimonials, when taken between the hours of taking the antimony.

The following mixture is one of the beſt general medicines to cure fevers in moſt conſtitutions that perhaps can be preſcribed, and poſſeſſes no quality likely to do harm, a circumſtance which the author would wiſh a preſcriber to have always in view.

Take

Take of the fresh juice of lemons three ounces, salt of wormwood two drachms, emetic tartar one grain, simple spear-mint water five ounces, sugar as much as may be palatable. The whole of this mixture will make four doses for an adult person, and may be taken at the distance of four, five, or six hours between each dose; younger persons may take two spoonfuls at the same distances of time, as may be found necessary; but we would advise people not to trust to this, or to any general medicine too long, for fear some symptom, attending particular cases and constitutions, should indicate some other mode of treatment, and which none but the experienced can distinguish or discover.

Dr Buchan has very strongly recommended a plaister of Burgundy pitch, to be applied to the back for an obstinate cough; we have known it of service, but a blister is often as little troublesome, and more speedily beneficial. Where a blister is objected to, use the other, but depend not on externals only of any kind.

Opiates are often given in troublesome coughs; we are of opinion that they ought not to precede bleeding and purging, especially if there be the least fever or inflammation: Dr Fothergill held this opinion, where the breast and lungs are much agitated by coughing, rest ought to be procured; but as opiates increase the heat of the body, and lessen its powers, they should be given with caution. A tea spoonful of paregoric elixir, or syrup of white poppies, in any of the emulsions or mucilaginous drinks, as was before observed, and taken at going to bed, will certainly do no harm, and will tend to quiet the cough, and procure sleep.

We think it our duty, after having given some directions to remove colds, and prevent them becoming dangerous, to offer a few remarks, whereby colds may be prevented, and constitutions, subject to catch them, rendered less liable to do so, and make the weakly to become strong, and the strong more vigorous.

In a variable climate like our's much will depend upon regularity in living, and the mode of dressing agreeably to the season of the year, and severity of the weather. In England, we are very neglectful in this particular, but we must admit that a great deal depends upon custom begun early in life, and regularly continued. Very weakly constitutions may be very much improved, and strengthened, by training them gradually to bear the vicissitudes of this changeable atmosphere, and make them become what is called *hardy*; but we have seen this very often carried too far; the vigour of the body, as well as the mind, in some constitutions, may be very largely increased, whilst in others, if you press it beyond a certain pitch, you injure both. Parents, who have these objects in view, would do well to consider the natural strength both of body and mind, and to bend the bough very gradually; otherwise, they will often break it in the attempt. So it is in persons that are ill, or recovering from sickness; when the body is in good health, it may be made, by degrees, to bear almost every change without inconvenience, but whilst disease, or its effects, remain upon them, the most trifling innovation in diet, clothing, &c. is not without hazard of danger.

Nothing, perhaps, contributes more to strengthen the constitution, and render the body less liable to catch cold, than bathing in the cold bath, or in the sea. Yet this should never be used whilst the patient has a cough or cold upon him, but if it is begun in relaxed or weakly constitutions, or such as are called nervous, colds and their consequences will be prevented. It may be used twice or thrice a week.

Next to cold bathing, warm clothing demands our attention, which we recommend

Digitized by Google

recommend to be sufficiently warm to prevent the keen blasts of the north and north-east winds from blowing off the perspiration from our bodies, and thereby closing the pores of the skin, and producing colds, rheumatisms, fevers, &c.

Moisture is also very injurious to the body; but moisture and cold applied together are more powerfully bad than either of them alone. Therefore, what can cold and moisture be resisted so well by, as warm clothing? that is, warm stockings and shoes; and such as are accustomed to have winter coughs, asthmas, sore throats, &c. will find a thin flannel waistcoat, worn next to the skin under the shirt, to be one of the best preventatives known.

No body of men enjoy better health than coachmen and chairmen, who go thro' every vicissitude of weather, and we attribute it to their going so warmly clothed as they do; and their health would be still more permanent, if they had not a bad custom of drinking warm drinks, and immediately after going into the cold air; whereas a glass of any spirits, or a pint of cold strong beer, fortify the body against cold much more, because the warm drinks open the pores, and the cold ones do not.

We are sorry to see so many absurd fashions invented for our fair countrywomen, fraught with so much danger to their health, and of course to their beauty. If they are to wear great hoops, short stays, and petticoats up to their knees, they require warm flannel drawers, and warm under coverings, to keep them from the influence of cold. It is a matter of some surprise, that delicate as they really are, more mischief does not arise from such modes of dressing. In a morning they are wrapped up, with close warm gowns, and the face, neck, and chest carefully guarded from cold by a warm cap and handkerchief; and in the evening are seen half naked in the street, the play-house, or in a cold coach. Or, perhaps, after sitting in a warm room, heated with large fires, a number of candles, and full of people, for three hours together, then, all on a sudden they walk through a cold airy gallery, and winding stairs, with currents of wind blowing up; and afterwards be driven a mile or two in a cold coach, through a pinching frost, or damp midnight air.

Too warm clothing relaxes and debilitates the body, and promotes too plentiful perspiration; a medium is therefore to be observed, but a want of that which is proper is attended with more serious mischief than by too warm a cloathing, if it be not imprudently thrown by suddenly.

Children that are subject to gripes, convulsions, coughs, &c. should always wear warm stockings; these, and many of their complaints, arise from their tender limbs being chilled by the severe cold of our winters, and their legs and feet not being covered at all—a pernicious custom!

To conclude, if every person that finds himself afflicted with a cold, would take the trouble to read these remarks with attention, so as to understand the whole well, and not to carelessly catch one part, without attending to the other; and afterwards carefully to apply the means here recommended, we flatter ourselves, without presumption, that the complaint would soon be removed, and the patient, instead of languishing many months of a consumption, in consequence of having neglected this care, would enjoy good health and vigour.

The

JOHN MEURSIUS, whose life will occupy the following pages, was descended from an ancient and patrician family. His father, James, lived at *Loosduinen*, a village not far distant from the Hague, where his son John was born in the year 1579. This place is well known in the annals of Holland, from the miraculous childbirth of Margaret, the wife of Count Henneberg.

Meursius received the first elements of his education from his father, who was an ecclesiastic, and taught him the rudiments of the Latin language. At the age of seven, he placed him at a school at the Hague, under the care of Bernard Beimas, and Folquer Westerwolt, with whom he continued four years. He was then removed to Leyden, where he prosecuted his studies with so much industry under the direction of Nicholas Sroch, that when he was twelve, he wrote some Latin orations; and he composed a copy of Greek verses, which do honour to their youthful author, by the time he was thirteen.

The Greek language was his favourite pursuit. As yet, however, his exercises had been confined within the narrow limits of a school, and the house of his father. At the age of sixteen he determined to become a candidate for more extensive reputation, and published an edition of *Lycophron*, the most difficult of the Grecian writers, with notes, and a commentary. This arduous work was followed by *Spicilegium Theocriteum*, or notes on Theocritus, which were much admired, although the Idyllia of this delightful poet had exercised the talents and learning of H. Stephens, the two Casaubons, and Joseph Scaliger previous to this publication.

He then bent his mind to every species of ancient literature. He now entered into a more minute investigation of the Grecian history, and examined the remains of antiquity with equal diligence and perseverance. He did not, however, neglect the Latin authors, but traced their learning from its first appearance among the Romans. A specimen of his labours soon informed the public of the assiduity with which he had prosecuted his studies, and the success with which they had been attended. The work to which we allude, was, *Exercitationes criticæ et animadversiones miscellaneæ*. But his treatise *De funere et luxu Romanorum*, "On the funerals and luxury of the Romans," which he next gave to the learned world, affords a much more splendid instance of his eminent abilities.

Meursius next applied himself to poetry, in which his success would probably have been greater, if he had improved his natural abilities by thought and application. Yet still he seems to have followed this study with infinite satisfaction. He then entered the extensive plains of philosophy, and published his book *De Gloria*, in which he painted her, not as she should be represented her, but as she appears, liberal and noble, when she rouses the mind to pursue the dictates of virtue, and points the road to great and generous actions.

During his philological pursuits, he devoted some of his hours of relaxation to theology. He thought and wrote with a truly Christian spirit, as he sufficiently evinced by his work on the Psalms, which he intitled *Meditationes Christianæ in quædam communia Psalmorum*. His love of Grecian literature, however, was predominant, and he published his *Glossarium Græco-barbarum*, a most elaborate performance, which renders the dark learning of the Eastern empire clearer and more perspicuous to those elaborate scholars, who, from choice or necessity, venture

Digitized by Google

to enter on the authors of thoſe gloomy and barbarous ages.

So high was the reputation of Meurſius at this period, that John Barneveld, whom he ſtyles the Neſtor of the republic, entruſted him with the education of his children. He remained with them, in the capacity of private tutor, for the ſpace of ten years, and accompanied them in their travels to the courts of moſt of the potentates of Europe. At the ſame time he viſited moſt of the royal and public libraries, and in the year 1608 took the degree of Doctor in Law, at Lintz, in Auſtria. To this ſtep, and to the ſtudies which were requiſite to acquire theſe academical honours, he was inſtigated by the friendly perſuaſions of Theodore Canter, a name well known in the literary world. Soon after this title was beſtowed on him, he returned home, and gave to the world ſeveral of thoſe productions which have immortalized his fame, and ſo firmly eſtabliſhed his literary character.

In 1610, he was invited to the profeſſorſhip at Leyden, and not long after to that of the Greek language. In the following year, 1611, the magiſtrates of the United Provinces proved how high their opinion was of his abilities, by fixing on him to write the hiſtory of his country. This engagement created Meurſius many enemies, who were envious of the high office aſſigned him, and endeavoured by every poſſible method to wreſt it from him, and to ſecure the emoluments for themſelves. In ſome of his letters to Elmenhorſt, Rutgerſius, and others, he complains very frequently in bitter terms of the machinations and illiberal treatment of his rivals.

Meurſius married in the year 1612. His wife, Anna Catherina Bilberbeccia, was deſcended from a very ancient and noble family in Angermond, a city of Pomerania. She poſſeſſed many amiable qualities, and rendered his domeſtic life remarkably happy, while he diſcharged the duties of his profeſſorſhip with an aſſiduity equal to his abilities. At the ſame time the republic of letters did not loſe the advantages to be derived from his labours; for, during the fourteen years of his reſidence at Leyden, the works which he publiſhed were more numerous than thoſe which had been preſented to the world by the whole body of profeſſors from the original foundation of the univerſity, in 1575.

Meurſius's writings had now diſſeminated his reputation in every part of Europe, nor had the fame of his diligence and talents as a profeſſor ſpread with leſs rapidity. In ſo high a rank, indeed, did he ſtand among his literary contemporaries, that Chriſtian IV. King of Denmark, conferred on him the place of hiſtoriographer royal, and invited him to undertake the profeſſorſhip of hiſtory and politics, in the Academy of Sora, which was founded by King Frederic II. although the revival of its honours and dignities may be dated from this period, when it ſeemed to be again founded under the auſpices of Chriſtian IV.

Meurſius and his family left Leyden in the year 1635. On his arrival at Sora, he was received with the moſt friendly tokens of regard by his Majeſty and the Daniſh nobility, and more particularly by Chancellor Roſenkrantz, on whom he has beſtowed very ample praiſes in one of his letters. He found every reaſon, indeed, to rejoice at his change of ſituation, as he had been continually expoſed to the malice of Barneveld's enemies, in his former ſtation, and did not feel himſelf quite at his eaſe in ſome points of religion and politics.

He reſided in Denmark, equally beloved and admired, for above twelve years. His pupils were not very numerous, but his exertions never relaxed. Thoſe hours, likewiſe, which were not devoted to the duties of his profeſſorſhip

professorship he employed in revising the works of the ancients, and in philological disquisitions.

His health was not much impaired by the intenseness of application, but in the year 1638, he had a violent attack of the stone, from which disorder he had suffered severely before. In a letter to Vossius, he thus describes his melancholy condition: "The state of my health, during the whole of the last winter, has been truly deplorable. My sufferings from the stone have been really dreadful. I have voided so many, that the repeated discharges brought on a wound which emitted blood for above four months. I was next attacked by a tertian fever, which increased constantly, and produced an universal lassitude of body, a dejection of spirits, and a total loss of appetite. But, thank heaven! I have now in some measure recovered my strength, and gotten the better of these complaints."

This recovery, however, was not of long continuance, for in the following year, these disorders returned with redoubled violence, and brought on a consumption, which terminated his existence, on the 20th day of September, 1639. The death of Meursius was universally lamented, and in particular by the King of Denmark, who frequently during his illness publicly professed his regard for him, and expressed his hopes, that so valuable a life might be lengthened.

But this monarch did not profess regard in words merely, but ordered that he should be interred with the funeral honours which, in that country, are usually confined to the nobility. He was buried on the eighth of October, and his widow and surviving son erected a monument to his memory, soon after, at Sora, with this inscription,

Aspice hic Joannem Meursium,
Nec majora quære elogia,
Testantur viri Scripta,
Quod Majus hoc nomini nihil
Habuerit Sora.

Meursius left behind him, besides this son, who was named after him, one daughter.

Such are the particulars which have been recorded of the life of this great scholar; some account of his character will probably be acceptable.

So mild were the dispositions of Meursius, that in all his writings he constantly avoided *literary disputes*. He was sometimes unavoidably drawn into them, but constantly endeavoured to promote a reconciliation, rather than widen any breach, by his replies to the attacks of his adversaries.

In his friendships he was firm and affectionate. In several of his letters, he complains of Daniel Heinsius, the great literary luminary of Holland in that age, for his want of steadiness, and accuses him of not acting up to his professions. Heinsius endeavoured at first to clear himself of this imputation, but when Meursius was chosen *Historian of the United Provinces*, he was openly attacked by this *suspected friend*, who then no longer attempted to conceal his sentiments.

The younger Scaliger also continually cavils at Meursius, for which he is very properly censured by G. J. Vossius, who has always been celebrated for the sincerity of his attachments. But this conduct in Scaliger was not surprising, as he abused almost every literary character, among his contemporaries, in order, if possible, to obtain the τὰ πρώτεια, the first place for himself. But,

"We hate the man, who builds his name
"On ruins of another's fame!

But, of all the learned men whom Scaligen abused, few were attacked with more virulence, or less justice and reason, than Meursius, whom he accuses of pedantry and arrogance, of pride and ignorance. Such are the charges of petulance, self-conceit, and superciliousness. The futility of them may be sufficiently proved, by the eulogies so liberally bestowed

on

Digitized by Google

on him by so numerous a body of the learned of different nations. These have been collected with great care and diligence, by Sir Thomas Pope Blount, in his *Censura Celebr. Auctorum*, and by Hawkins, in the first book of his work, *de Rer. Rom. Scriptorib.*

During his residence in Denmark, one of the ministers at Sora endeavoured to draw him into a theological dispute, although he had publicly avowed his religious tenets, in his notes and meditations on some verses of the Psalms. The attempt, however, proved fruitless, for the King himself, and the nobility, and even the ecclesiastics openly condemned the design. On this account, in one of his letters to Vossius, he speaks in high terms of the mildness and moderation of the Danish clergy.

These were not his only adversaries, for he was attacked by several others, whose high opinion of their own abilities induced them to cavil at the learned labours of their superiours in knowledge and abilities. Many of these feeble opponents were answered by the friends of Meursius, among whom were numbered Rutgersius, Vossius, Gruter, and almost all his learned contemporaries, in every part of Europe. For his friendship was generally coveted, both on account of his amiable dispositions, and his solid and diversified erudition.

Of his domestic life, whatever is known has been gathered from his letters. The same easy tranquillity seems to have attended him in every situation. In his family he was particularly fortunate. In his son, to whom he gave his own name, he seemed to behold his own youth renewed. The same application, the same eagerness in the pursuit of knowledge marked the conduct of this promising young man, who did not long survive his father, but died soon after he had recommended himself to the notice of the learned world by his publications. They were only three in number, but displayed so much solid learning, that they have been assigned to the father, John Meursius, by Labbe, Baughem, and others. This mistake was occasioned as much by the similitude of their names, as by the nature of their works, and their manner of treating philological subjects.

His works may be divided into four classes, of which each might form a separate volume, if they were ever to be republished. Meursius himself, indeed, in one of his letters to Vossius, proposes such a division. From that epistle and from another, which the younger Meursius sent to G. J. Vossius, who strongly advised him to republish the whole of his father's writings, from the collections of his posthumous works, which have appeared, from Struvius, Groschupfius, Moller, and some others, a catalogue of his works might be formed. Some assistance will also be derived from the indexes published in their respective works, by Hankius, Dasselius, Wettenius, and Bartholinus.

The plan which Meursius recommends for publishing his works, is to insert in the first volume all that he has written relative to Athens: in the second, his historical pieces: in the third, his miscellaneous dissertations; and in the fourth, the various authors which he published, with his notes and corrections.

But, before we conclude, one mistake with respect to this great scholar, which prevails very generally, must be corrected. A scandalous and indecent work, which is intitled *Meursii elegantiæ Latini sermonis*, and has *Aloisiæ Sigeæ Satyræ Satadicæ* annexed to it, is very falsely attributed to Meursius; nor indeed are the *Satyrs* with more reason assigned to Aloisia Sigea, who was a Spanish lady, eminent for her piety and virtue. The real author of these infamous productions was *Westrenius*, an advocate at Copenhagen, who pro-

bably

Digitized by Google

kably assumed the name of Meurfius, in order to shield *himself* from the disgrace which would naturally have attended the writer of such a performance. To insure the sale of his book, however, might have been the principal view of Westrenius. At any rate, such a conclusion may be fairly deduced from the *disguised* title, and from his desire that the world should affix it to a character so distinguished and respectable in almost every various branch of literature.

Letter from Thomas Jefferson, *Esq; Secretary of State, to the Speaker of the House of Representatives, inclosing a Report on the subject of establishing uniformity in the Weights, Measures, and Coins of the* United States.

New York, July 4, 1790.

SIR,

IN obedience to the order of the House of Representatives, of January 15th, I have the honour to inclose you a report on the subject of measures, weights, and coins. The length of time which intervened between the date of the order and my arrival in this city, prevented my receiving it until the 15th of April; and an illness which followed soon after, added, unavoidably, some weeks to the delay; so that it was not until about the 20th of May that I was able to finish the report. A desire to lessen the number of its imperfections induced me still to withhold it a while, until, on the 15th of June, came to my hands, from Paris, a printed copy of a proposition made by the Bishop of Autun, to the National Assembly of France, on the subject of weights and measures; and three days afterwards I received through the channel of the public papers, the speech of Sir John Riggs Miller, of April 13th, in the British House of Commons, on the same subject. In the report which I had prepared, and was then about to give in, I had proposed the latitude of 38°, as that which should fix our standard, because it was the medium latitude of the United States; but the proposition before the National Assembly of France, to take that of 45°, as being a middle term between the Equator and both Poles, and a term which might consequently unite the nations of both hemispheres, appeared to me so well chosen, and so just, that I did not hesitate a moment to prefer it to that of 38°. It became necessary of course to reform all my calculations to that standard; an operation which has been retarded by my other occupations.

REPORT.

TO obtain uniformity in measures, weights, and coins, it is necessary to find some measure of invariable length, with which, as a standard, they may be compared.

There exists not in nature, as far as has been hitherto observed, a single subject, or species of subject, accessible to man, which presents one constant and uniform dimension.

The globe of the earth itself, indeed, might be considered as invariable in all its dimensions, and that its circumference would furnish an invariable measure; but no one of its circles, great or small, is accessible to admeasurement through all its parts; and the various trials to measure definite portions of them, have been of such various result, as to shew there is no dependence on that operation for certainty.

Matter, then, by its mere exten-

sion,

tion, furnishing nothing invariable, its motion is the only remaining resource.

The motion of the earth round its axis, though not absolutely uniform and invariable, may be considered as such for every human purpose. It is measured obviously, but unequally, by the departure of a given meridian from the sun, and its return to it, constituting a solar day. Throwing together the inequalities of solar days, a mean interval, or day, has been found, and divided, by very general consent, into 86,400 equal parts.

A pendulum, vibrating freely, in small and equal arcs, may be so adjusted in its length, as, by its vibration, to make this division of the earth's motion into 86,400 equal parts, called seconds of mean time.

Such a pendulum, then, becomes itself a measure of determinate length, to which all others may be referred, as to a standard.

But even the pendulum is not without its uncertainties.

1. The difficulty of ascertaining in practice its center of oscillation, as depending on the form of the bob, and its distance from the point of suspension; the effect of the suspending wire towards displacing the center of oscillation; that center being seated within the body of the bob, and therefore inaccessible to the measure, are sources of considerable uncertainty.

2. Both theory and experience prove, that to preserve its isochronism, it must be shorter towards the equator, and longer towards the poles.

3. The height of the situation above the common level, as being an increment to the radius of the earth, diminishes the length of the pendulum.

4. The pendulum being made of metal, as is best, it varies its length with the variations in the temperature of the atmosphere.

5. To continue small and equal vibrations, through a sufficient length of time, and to count these vibrations, machinery and a power are necessary, which may exert a small, but constant, effort to renew the waste of motion: and the difficulty is, so to apply these, as that they shall neither retard nor accelerate the vibrations.

1. In order to avoid the uncertainties which respect the center of oscillation, it has been proposed by Mr Leslie, an ingenious artist of Philadelphia, to substitute, for the pendulum, an uniform cylindrical rod, without a bob.

Could the diameter of such a bob be infinitely small, the center of oscillation would be exactly at two thirds of the whole length, measured from the point of suspension. Giving it a diameter which shall render it sufficiently inflexible, the centre will be displaced, indeed; but, in a second rod not the (1.) 600,000th part of its length, and not the hundredth part as much as in a second pendulum, with a spherical bob of proper diameter. This displacement is so infinitely minute then that we may consider the center of oscillation, for all practical purposes, as residing at two thirds of the length from the center of suspension. The distance between these two centers might be easily and accurately ascertained in practice. But the whole rod is better for a standard, than any portion of it, because sensibly defined at both its extremities.

2. The uncertainty arising from the difference of length requisite for the second pendulum, or the second rod, in different latitudes, may be avoided by fixing on some one latitude, to which our standard shall refer. That of 38° as being the middle latitude of the United States, might seem the most convenient, were we to consider ourselves alone; but connected with other nations by commerce and science, it is better to fix on that parallel which bids fairest to be adopted by them also. The 45th, as being the middle term between the equator and pole has been heretofore proposed in Europe; and the proposition has been lately

Digitized by Google

lately renewed there, under circumstances which may very possibly give it some effect. This parallel is distinguished with us also, as forming our principal northern boundary. Let the completion of the 45th degree then give the standard for our union, with the hope that it may become a line of union with the rest of the world.

The difference between the second rod for 45° of latitude, and that for 31°, our other extreme, is to be examined.

The second pendulum for 45° of latitude, according to Sir Isaac Newton's computation, must be of (2.) 39,14912 inches English measure; and a rod, to vibrate in the same time, must be of the same length between the centers of suspension and oscillation, and, consequently, its whole length 58,7, or more exactly 58,72368, inches. This is longer than the rod which shall vibrate seconds in 31° of latitude, by about $\frac{1}{870}$ part of its whole length; a difference so minute that it might be neglected, as insensible, for the common purposes of life: but in cases requiring perfect exactness, the second rod, found by trial of its vibrations in any part of the United States, may be corrected by computation for the (3.) latitude of the place, and so brought exactly to the standard of 45°.

3. By making the experiment in the level of the ocean, the difference will be avoided, which a higher position might occasion.

4. The expansion and contraction of the rod, with the change of temperature, is the fourth source of uncertainty before mentioned. According to the high authority so often quoted, an iron rod, of given length, may vary between summer and winter, in temperate latitudes, and in the common exposure of house clocks, from $\frac{1}{1414}$ to $\frac{1}{1515}$ of its whole length, which, in a rod of 58,7 inches, will be from about two or three hundredths of an inch. This may be avoided by adjusting and preserving the standard in a cellar, or other place, the temperature of which never varies. Iron is named for this purpose because the least expansible of the metals.

5. The practical difficulty resulting from the effect of the machinery and moving power, is very inconsiderable in the present state of the arts; and in their progress towards perfection, will become less and less. To estimate and obviate this, will be the artist's province. It is as nothing when compared with the sources of inaccuracy hitherto attending measures.

Before quitting the subject of the inconveniencies, some of which attend the pendulum alone, others, both the pendulum and rod, it must be added, that the rod would have an accidental, but very precious advantage over the pendulum in this country, in the event of our fixing the foot at the nearest aliquot part of either; for the difference between the common foot and those so to be deduced, would be three times greater in the case of the pendulum, than in that of the rod.

Let the standard of measure then be an uniform cylindrical rod of iron, of such length, as, in latitude 45° in the level of the ocean, and a cellar, or other place, the temperature of which does not vary through the year, shall perform its vibrations, in small and equal arcs, in one second, of mean time.

A standard of invariable length being thus obtained, we may proceed to identify, by that, the measures, weights, and coins of the United States: but here a doubt presents itself, as to the extent of the reformation meditated by the House of Representatives. The experiments made by Congress in the year 1786, by declaring that there should be one money of account and payment through the United States, and that its parts and multiples should be in a decimal ratio, has obtained such general approbation, both at home and abroad, that

nothing

nothing seems wanting but the actual coinage, to banish the discordant pounds, shillings, pence, and farthings of the different states, and to establish, in their stead, the new denominations. Is it in contemplation with the House of Representatives to extend a like improvement to our measures and weights, and to arrange them also in a decimal ratio? The facility which this would introduce into the vulgar arithmetic, would, unquestionably, be soon and sensibly felt by the whole mass of the people, who would thereby be enabled to compute for themselves whatever they should have occasion to buy, to sell, or to measure, which the present complicated and difficult ratios place beyond their computation, for the most part. Or, is it the opinion of the Representatives, that the difficulty of changing the established habits of a whole nation opposes an insuperable bar to this improvement? Under this uncertainty the Secretary of State thinks it his duty to submit alternative plans, that the House may, at their will, adopt either the one or the other, exclusively, or the one for the present, and the other for a future time, when the public mind may be supposed to have become familiarized to it.

1. And first, on the supposition that the present measures and weights are to be retained, but to be rendered uniform and invariable, by bringing them to the same invariable standard.

The first settlers of these states, having come chiefly from England, brought with them the measures and weights of that country. These alone are generally established among us, either by law or usage, and these, therefore, are alone to be retained and fixed. We must resort to that country for information of what they are, or ought to be.

This rests, principally, on the evidence of certain standard measures and weights, which have been preserved of long time in different deposits. But differences among these having been known to exist, the House of Commons, in the years 1757 and 1758, appointed committees to inquire into the original standards of their weights and measures. These committees, assisted by able mathematicians and artists, examined and compared with each other the several standard measures and weights, and made reports on them in the years 1758 and 1759. The circumstances under which these reports were made, entitle them to be considered, as far as they go, as the best written testimony existing of the standard measures and weights of England, and as such, they will be relied on in the progress of this report.

MEASURES OF LENGTH.

The measures of length in use among us, are,

The league of 3 miles; the mile of 8 furlongs; the furlong of 40 poles or perches; the pole or perch of 5½ yards; the fathom of 2 yards; the ell of a yard and quarter; the yard of 3 feet; the foot of 12 inches; and the inch of 10 lines.

On this branch of their subject the committee of 1757-1758, say, that the standard measures of length at the receipt of the Exchequer, are a yard, supposed to be of the time of H. 7. and a yard and ell supposed to have been made about the year 1601, that they are brass rods, very coarsely made, their divisions not exact, and the rods bent: and that in the year 1742, some members of the Royal Society had been at great pains in taking an exact measure of these standards, by very curious instruments, prepared by the ingenious Mr Graham; that the Royal Society had had a brass rod made pursuant to their experiments, which was made so accurately, and by persons so skilful and exact, that it was thought not easy to obtain a more exact one; and the committee in fact found it to agree

Digitized by Google

with

with the ſtandards at the Exchequer, as near as it was poſſible. They furniſh no means, to perſons at a diſtance, of knowing what this ſtandard is. This, however, is ſupplied by the evidence of the ſecond pendulum, which, according to the authority before quoted, is, at London, 39,1682 Engliſh inches, and conſequently, the ſecond rod, there, is of 58,7523 of the ſame inches. When we ſhall have found, then, by actual trial, the ſecond rod for 45° by adding the difference of their computed length, to wit, $\frac{287}{10000}$ of an inch, or rather $\frac{3}{10}$ of a line (which in practice will endanger leſs error, than an attempt at ſo minute a fraction as the ten thouſandth part of an inch) we ſhall have the ſecond rod of London, or a true meaſure of 58¼ Engliſh inches. Or, to ſhorten the operation, without varying the reſult,

Let the ſtandard rod of 45° be divided into 578 1-3d equal parts, and let each of theſe parts be declared a line:

10 Lines an inch; 12 inches a foot; three feet a yard; 3 feet 9 inches an ell; 6 feet a fathom; 5½ yards a perch or pole; 40 poles or perches a furlong; 8 furlongs a mile; 3 miles a league.

SUPERFICIAL MEASURE.

Our meaſures of ſurface are the acre of 4 roods; and the rood of 40 ſquare poles; ſo eſtabliſhed by a ſtatute of 33 El. 1. Let them remain the ſame.

MEASURES OF CAPACITY.

The meaſures of capacity in uſe among us, are of the following names, and proportions:

The gill, 4 of which make a pint; 2 pints make a quart; 2 quarts a pottle; 2 pottles a gallon; 2 gallons a peck, dry-meaſure: 8 gallons make a meaſure called firkin, in liquid ſubſtances, and a buſhel, dry; 2 firkins or buſhels, make a meaſure called a runlet or kilderkin, liquid, and a ſtrike, dry: 2 kilderkins or ſtrikes, make a meaſure called a barrel, liquid, and a coomb, dry; this laſt term being ancient and little uſed; 2 barrels or coombs, make a meaſure called a hogſhead, liquid, or a quarter, dry; each being the quarter of a ton; a hogſhead and a third make a tierce, or third of a tun; 2 hogſheads make a pipe, butt, or puncheon; and 2 pipes make a tun.

But no one of theſe meaſures is of a determinate capacity. The report of the committee of 1757-8 ſhews, that the gallon is of very various content: and that being the unit, all the others muſt vary with it.

The gallon and buſhel contain 224 and 1792 cubic inches, according to the ſtandard wine gallon preſerved at Guildhall; 231 and 1848, according to the ſtatute of the 5th Ann; 264 8 and 2118,4 according to the ancient Rumford quart of 1228, examined by the committee; 265 5 and 2124, according to three ſtandard buſhels preſerved in the Exchequer, to wit, one of H. 7. without a rim, one dated 1091, ſuppoſed for 1591, or 1601, and one dated 1681; 266,25 and 2130 according to the ancient Rumford gallon of 1228, examined by the committee; 260 75 and 2150 according to the Wincheſter buſhel, as declared by ſtatute, 13, 14. W. 3. which has been the model for ſome of the grain ſtates; 271, leſs 2 ſpoonfuls, and 2168, leſs 16 ſpoonfuls, according to a ſtandard gallon of H. 7. and another dated 1601, marked E. E. both in the Exchequer; 271 and 2168, according to a ſtandard gallon in the Exchequer, dated 1601, marked E. and called the corn-gallon; 272 and 2176, according to the three ſtandard corn-gallons laſt mentioned, as meaſured in 1688, by an act for the Commiſſioners of the Exciſe, generally uſed in the ſea-port towns, and by mercantile people, and thence introduced into ſome of the grain ſtates; 277 18 and 2217,44

Digitized by Google

2217.44, as eſtabliſhed for the meaſure of coal by the ſtatute 12th Anne; 278 and 2224. according to a ſtandard buſhel of H. 7. with a copper rim, in the Exchequer; 278 4 and 2227.2 according to two ſtandard pints of 1601, and 1602, in the Exchequer; 280, and 2240, according to the ſtandard quart of 1601, in the Exchequer; 282, and 2256, according to the ſtandard gallon for beer and al-, in the Treaſury.

There are, moreover, varieties on theſe varieties, from the barrel to the tun, inclusive; for, if the barrel be of herrings, it muſt contain 28 gallons by the ſtatute 13 El. c. 11. If of wine, it muſt contain 31½ gallons by the ſtatute 2 H. 6. c. 11. and 1 R. 3. c. 15. If of beer or ale, it muſt contain 34 gallons by the ſtatute 1 W. and M. c. 24. and the higher meaſures in proportion.

In thoſe of the United States which have not adopted the ſtatutes of W. and M. and Anne before cited, nor their ſubſtance, the wine-gallon of 231 cubic inches reſts on the authority of very long uſage before the 5th of Anne, the origin and foundation of which are unknown; the buſhel is the Wincheſter buſhel, by the 11 H. 7. undefined; and the barrel of ale 32 gallons, and of beer 36 gallons, by the ſtatute 23 H. 8. c. 3.

The Secretary of State is not informed whether there have been any and what alterations of theſe meaſures, by the laws of the particular ſtates.

It is propoſed to retain this ſeries of meaſures, but to fix the gallon to one determinate capacity, as the unit of meaſure, both wet and dry; for convenience is in favour of abolishing the diſtinction, even between wet and dry meaſure.

The wine gallon, whether of 224 or 231 cubic inches, may be altogether diſregarded, as concerning principally the mercantile and the wealthy, the leaſt numerous part of the ſociety, and the moſt capable of reducing one meaſure to another by calculation. This gallon is little uſed among the maſs of farmers, whoſe chief habits and intereſts are in the ſize of the corn buſhel.

Of the ſtandard meaſures before ſtated, two are principally diſtinguiſhed in authority and practice. The ſtatute buſhel of 2150 cubic inches, which gives a gallon of 268.75 cubic inches, and the ſtandard gallon of 1601, called the corn gallon of 271 or 272 cubic inches, which has introduced the mercantile buſhel of 2176 inches. The former of theſe is moſt uſed in ſome of the grain ſtates, the latter in others. The middle term of 270 cubic inches may be taken as a mutual compromiſe of convenience, and as offering this general advantage, that the buſhel being of 2160 cubic inches, is exactly a cubic foot and a quarter, and ſo facilitates the converſion of wet and dry meaſures into ſolid contents and tonnage, and ſimplifies the connection of meaſures and weights, as will be ſhewn hereafter. It may be added in favour of this, as a medium meaſure, that eight of the ſtandard or ſtatute meaſures before enumerated, are below this term, and nine above it.

The meaſures to be made for uſe, being four-ſided, with rectangular ſides and bottom.

The pint will be 3 inches ſquare, and 3¾ inches deep; the quart 3 inches ſquare and 7½ inches deep; the pottle 3 inches ſquare and 15 inches deep, or 4½, 5, and 6 inches; the gallon 6 inches ſquare and 7½ inches deep, or 5, 6, and 9 inches; the peck 6, 9, and 10 inches; the half-buſhel 12 inches ſquare, and 7½ inches deep; and the buſhel 12 inches ſquare, and 15 inches deep, or 9, 15, and 16 inches.

Cylindrical meaſures have the advantage of ſuperior ſtrength; but ſquare ones have the greater advantage of enabling every one, who has a rule in his pocket, to verify their contents, by meaſuring them. Moreover,

ever, until the circle can be squared, the cylinder cannot be cubed, nor its contents exactly expressed in figures.

Let the measures of capacity then, for the United States, be,

A gallon of 270 cubic inches; the gallon to contain 2 pottles; the pottle 2 quarts; the quart 2 pints; the pint 4 gills; 2 gallons to make a peck; 8 gallons a bushel or firkin; 2 bushels or firkins, a strike or kilderkin; 2 strikes or kilderkins, a coomb or barrel; 2 coombs or barrels, a quarter or hogshead; 2 hogsheads and a third, one tierce; 2 hogsheads a pipe, butt, or puncheon; and 2 pipes a ton.

And let all measures of capacity of dry subjects be stricken with a strait strike.

Extract from Sketch of the Life of John Hamilton, *a Secular Priest.*

John Hamilton, a man hardly remembered in his own country, distinguished himself, above all Scottish Ecclesiastics in the sixteenth century, by his zeal in the cause of the Court, as well as of the Church of Rome.

That he was of honourable parentage, will appear from the following deduction.

In 1522, Thomas Hamilton of Orchardfield acquired from John Earl of Lennox, the barony of Bathgate, to be held of the Crown; and in 1524 he acquired the lands of Ballincrief; both in West Lothian.

In 1537, seisin of his estates was given to his son Thomas, who had two sons, Sir Thomas Hamilton, father of the first Earl of Hadinton, and John Hamilton.

Of the early part of the life of John Hamilton there are no accounts; it is probable, however, that his zeal for the Roman Catholic religion rendered him obnoxious to the Scottish government in the minority of James VI. Sewin, his advocate, calls him 'a Scottish Catholic Refugee,' and he himself complains of his unnatural banishment.

In 1573, having fixed his residence at Paris, he appears to have applied himself to Theological studies.

He was appointed to the office of Professor of Philosophy in the Royal College of Navarre; in 1576, he became tutor to the Cardinal de Bourbon; and 1578, to Francis de Joyeuse, afterwards a Cardinal. The charge of the education of other young persons of quality was also committed to him. So great trust reposed in a stranger, at no very advanced period of life, affords evidence of the high estimation in which the abilities of Hamilton were then held at Paris.

1581. He published a work with this title, 'Ane Catholik and facile traictise, drawin out of the halie Scriptures, truelie exponit be the ancient doctores, to confirm the real and corporell præsence of Chrystis preticus bodie and blude in the sacrament of the alter.' He dedicated this work to 'his Soveragne Marie the Quenes Majestie of Scotland." He added, 24 'Orthodox and Catholik Conclusiones,' dedicated to James VI. whom also, by the help of some casuistical distinction, he termed King of Scotland.—'Testimonies for antiquitie of religion, and succession of pastoris in the Catholik Kirk;' and 'certane quæstionis to the quhilkis ye desyre the ministeris mak resolute answer at thair nixt generall Assemblie, and send the same imprentit to us with diligence; utherwise ye protest that thair prætendit religion is altogidder antichristian, and repugnant to God and his halie kirk.'

1584. Hamilton

1584. Hamilton was chosen Rector of the University of Paris, 17th October.

1585. While yet a licentiate in theology, he was chosen or recommended to the cure of the parish of St. Cosmus and Damian, by that part of the students of the university of Paris which is called the *German nation;* and he was accordingly presented by the university, 29th Aug. His title was disputed; but the parliament gave decree in his favour.

Soon after, he became one of the most furious zealots for the league. He is celebrated under the appellation of the Curé de S. Cosme, in the histories of that miserable æra.

1590. While Henry IV. besieged Paris, Hamilton distinguished himself in the Spanish faction. An eye-witness, describing the muster of the Parisian ecclesiastics, Sunday, 3d June 1590, thus speaks: 'Hamilton, by birth a Scotsman, and Curé of St Cosme, performed the functions of adjutant, and drew them up: sometimes he made them halt, to sing hymns; anon, he commanded them to march, and then to give fire.' Hence, in the burlesque procession, described by a wit of that age, Hamilton is pointed out among the foremost of the fanatic rabble.

1591. Hamilton was one of the *conseil des seize quartiers*, who, with unexampled effrontery, proffered the French crown to Philip II. of Spain, to be disposed of at his pleasure, 20th September.

When the Seize resolved to murder Brisson, President of the Parliament of Paris, together with the two obnoxious counsellors, L'Archer and Tardif, it was Hamilton who arrested Tardif, as he lay sick in bed, and hurried him to instant execution. It is even said, that Tardif, when he saw the bodies of Brisson and L'Archer suspended from the windows of the chatelet, fainted; and that his assassins strangled him while in a state of insensibility, 16th November 1591. If Hamilton was present at the murder, it must astonish and shock every Roman Catholic to hear that a priest of the Romish church thus deprived a dying man of the benefit of confession.

The Duke of Mayenne came immediately to Paris, hanged four of the ringleaders of the execrable fraternity, and put an end to the tyranny of the Seize. Hamilton, however, found means to escape punishment.

1594. On the day in which Henry IV. entered Paris, and while *Te Deum* was celebrating for the restoration of peace and good government, Hamilton, with some of his frantic associates, flew to arms, and impotently endeavoured to renew the calamities of a civil war, 22d March. It might have been said of him,

——— 'ullâ si Pergama dextrâ
'*Everti* possent, etiam hac *everſa* fuissent.'

He was taken into custody; but, soon after, had permission to depart out of France.

Such indulgence was shewn to a Preacher of Peace, even while forgetful of his functions!

Nevertheless, the parliament condemned him to be broken on the wheel for the murder of Tardif; and the sentence was executed in effigy.

1600. He published a work with this title, 'A facile Tractise, conteand, first, ane infallible reul to discerne trew from fals religion: bivt, a declaration of the nature, number, vertew, and effects of the sacraments, togidder with certaine prayers of devotion, dedicat to his Soveraign Prince, the King's Majestie of Scotland King James the Saxt, be Maister Jhone Hamilton, Doctor in Theologie.' To this work there is added, 'A Cathalogue of 167 hereſies, lies, and calumnies, teachit and practisit be the ministers of Calvin's sect;' and 'corruptions of twenty-three passages of the scriptures be the ministers adulterous (adulterate) translations thairof.'

1601. Hamilton

Digitized by Google

1601. Hamilton ventured to revisit his native country, after an absence of almost thirty years. At the same time, Edmund Hay, an eminent Jesuit, came to Scotland. 'They were,' says Spotiswood, 'two factious and working spirits, and therefore much suspected by the King; Hamilton especially, for that he was known to have been a chief instrument of the seditions raised in the city of Paris in the time of the league.' The King issued a proclamation, commanding them to depart, under pain of treason; and he declared that he would judge no otherwise of those who harboured them, than of those who should treasonably seek his own life.

The historian adds, that nevertheless they found lurking-holes in the North. Hamilton, in particular, obtained a temporary asylum at the castle of Lord Ogilvie.

1603. At length the Scottish privy-council sent a party of the life-guards to apprehend him. Why he should have been so long overlooked, or why, after a quiet interval of so many years, he should have been disturbed in his retirement, it is impossible for us to conjecture. He who had presumed to check Henry IV. in the moment of victory, did not surrender himself at the first summons of a Scottish privy council, but made resistance as if he had been still at the head of his leaguers. There were statutes then in force which, without any stretch, could have taken his life; yet the King spared the old man, probably from regard to his nephew Sir Thomas Hamilton, afterwards Earl of Hadinton, an able and favoured statesman. Hamilton was permitted to pass his few remaining days in the Tower of London. This, in all likelihood, was meant for his ease and safety; and yet, to imprison a man in England, for offences committed in another and independent kingdom, appears illegal.

Andrew Melvin, a chief leader amongst the Presbyterians, had been committed to the Tower of London in 1606, on account of some satirical verses against the forms used in the King's Chapel, and of some insolent words uttered in presence of the privy council in England. Hamilton and he now became fellow-prisoners, and had familiar, if not friendly, intercourse together. Melvin attended Hamilton in his last moments, and endeavoured to win over this chief of the leaguers to the Protestant faith.

Hamilton, observes the learned and respectable author of this performance, appears to have been well acquainted with the arguments which, in his days, were employed for supporting the tenets of the Roman Catholics. It should seem, however, that many of the authorities from Scripture which he uses, would hardly be used in our times by persons of his persuasion.

Something of the like nature might be remarked as to his scriptural evidences of *the mass*.

And, which is more singular still, he has recourse to passages of Scripture altogether inconclusive, even when more apposite passages naturally present themselves.

He sometimes quotes Hebrew words, and he attempts to make a few criticisms in Greek; yet it is probable that his learning reached not much beyond the Vulgate.

He frequently appeals to spurious pieces, as of primitive authority.

His invectives against the Protestant teachers are, beyond measure, violent; and he sometimes bestows epithets on them which are not very compatible with theological gravity.

From credulity, or from prejudice, Hamilton was led to adopt every false rumour that might serve to place the Protestant teachers in an odious light.

Some of his stories shall be related as a specimen of his style.

'Their

Digitized by Google

"Thir ministers hes not sik confirmation of extraordinary vocation; for thay can schaw na miracles, except of distruction, as Calvin did ane miracle to mak ane quik man ane deid, quhilk miracle was done in Geneve, to ane Brullaus of Ostune, with whome he contractit for a piece of money to fenzie himself deid, and to ryse to lyf at his prayers, when he suld choppe thryse upon his biere: bot the compagnion forgot to ryse again, whilk came to Calvin's schame, becaus the man's wyfe, wha knew the secreit contract, sieand her husband deid, cryit out againe Calvin, and declarit to the assistand people, his crafte in seducing of hir husband, to dissave thame, for confirmation of his extraordinary vocation."

It would be labour to attempt the refutation of this fable. Varillas himself saw its absurdity; for he thus speaks, "Calvin, who pretended that true miracles became useless after the first establishment of Christianity, was very far from undertaking to resuscitate the dead."

The next story is, if possible, more extraordinary: "Albeit baith the parties confes thay restave Christ be faith, zit the difference is no les, nor gif twa citizens of Geneve, passing on the streit, the ane meiting his debtour restavis a purse full of crownis, and hes a sure hoip to have restavit fyne gold, as the effect declaris; for he passing to the mercat, na man refusis his money, quhais belief thairfore is not vane. The other metis Sathan in a mannis likenes, quha offeris him ane purse full of gold, as the restaver believes assuritlie. Bot, quehen he cummis to the mercat, findis nathing except a purse full of flikkis or stanis."

Hamilton judged it necessary to explain this story, and to produce vouchers for its truth. "I dout not," says he, "bot sum vill esteme me an calumniator, becaus of my former similitude, as thocht it var feinzeit, quhom I pray suspend thair judgement, *quhill thay spere* [enquire etc.] *the maist affectionat Protestantis of Scotland quha hes bene in Geneve. Surelie I restavit the treuth of this be honourable gentilmen of our cuntrie, quha confessit to me before gude vitnes*, that the devil gangis familiarlie up and down the town, and specialie cumis to pure and indigent men, quha sellis thair saulis to him for ten fous, sum for mair or les. The money is verie plesant quhen thay restave it; bot putting hand to thair purse, quhen thay vald by thair denner, thay findna thing bot uther stane or stick."

"Knox," he says, "was excommunicat for having adu with the mother and the daughter in ane kilogy [kiln, olibanus]; and, thairefter, was banist for the assisting to the murthere of the Cardinal Beton, in the Castel of Saint Andres."

"Deane Jhone Dowie, minister of Munros, restavit his wyfe againe as the devil left hir, after he had abusit hir lang time in an blak man's habite, making him a coulkald."

What he says concerning John Craig, one of the ministers of Edinburgh, is too singular to be omitted; and yet, for understanding it, some previous account must be given of the incident to which he alludes.

John Craig, a Dominican friar, resided at Rome; he was tried for heresy, was convicted, and had sentence of death passed on him. In the night preceding the intended execution, Pope Paul IV. died, [18th August 1559]. The populace rose, and after having committed many outrages, broke open the prisons, and set all the prisoners at liberty. Craig, thus relieved, quitted the ecclesiastical territories, and made his way into Lombardy. While he journeyed, uncertai

Digitized by Google

uncertain of his road, a dog came fawning with "a purse, and laid it down before him." Encouraged by this incident, he proceeded on, and reached Vienna.

Now let us hear the story, as told by Hamilton, together with his reflections on it. "We have ane not-"able example of Frere John Craig, "who cust of his coule, gangand "throw ane forreſt in Italie, as he "vantit himself in sindrie compagnies, "becauſe an *blak* dog gave to him be "the way ane purſe of gold. *The "colour of the dog* may declaire gif it "was ſent be an guid ſpirit or "nocht, [here the author introduces "a ſtrange illuſtration, which Ro-"man Catholics and Proteſtants "would concur in cenſuring]; for "this apoſtacie, this deſrokit frere, "was maid ane apoſtle of this fyrſt "Evangile in Edinbrocht; quhair "he, being about fourſcore zearis of "age, mariet a young las of xv "zearis auld; of whais ſacrilegious "mariage ſprang out a curſit gene-"ration, as the inhabitants, and ane "of the chief miniſters of Edin-"brocht, can beare witneſs."

When Hamilton wrote this [1600], Craig was about eighty-ſeven; and therefore none of his "curſit generation" could at that time, have exceeded the age of ſix or ſeven, or have become known to the inhabitants, or to any of the miniſters of Edinburgh: ſo this part of Hamilton's declamation, in evidence of the incontinency of the Proteſtant eccleſiaſtics, ſeems miſapplied.

Be this as it will, the epiſode of the dog was nothing to his purpoſe: however, ſince he thought otherwiſe, he might have queſtioned the truth of the ſtory, ſeeing *that* reſted altogether on the credit of "an deſrokit frere." He might have obſerved, that there was nothing extraordinary in a purſe being loſt, when all purſes hung at mens girdles; or in its being found by a dog who had been taught to fetch and carry; and he might have added, that a perſon in the habit of St Dominic had little need of money to defray his charges through Italy, as long as the inquiſition was reſpected or feared. But the colour of the dog ſtruck his ſuperſtitious fancy, and therefore he admitted the fact to be preternatural; and, becauſe the dog was *black*, gravely concluded him to have been the devil, who, it ſeems, either had not ingenuity enough to conceal himſelf under the figure of a *white* dog, or was ſo familiar with Craig as to venture to appear in his own proper colours.

The credulity and prejudices of Hamilton can hardly be pleaded in excuſe for the following ſtory: "Ane "uther miniſter alſo, taking his brek-"faſt, for faintneſs of hart, before "he paſt to the pulpatt, he fand the "claret mixt with quhyt-vyne ſo com-"fortable for his ſtomack, togither "with toſties, that quhen he entrit "in the pulpatt to mak his private "prayer, the fume of the vyne mon-"tit on his harnes [brains], ſa that "the ſpreit of Bacchus having do-"minion, he fell in ſa ſound a ſleip, "that the haill pepill marvellit at his "lang and privat prayer. At laſt "valknit out of his dreme be the mur-"mure of the peple, and *behalding "his ſand-glaſs almaiſt run*, perſavit "he had neglect it himſelf, ſaid to the "peple, Brethrene, ſen ſa is, that I "have overſene myſelf, and *the tyme "is almaiſt ſpent*, I have na farder at "this preſent to admoneis zou of, "but that everie ane of zou bevar "with quhyte vyne toſteis, quhilk "lies at this preſent pat me by dyett." Surely Hamilton could not imagine that the hour-glaſs was ſet up immediately on the miniſter's entering the pulpit, or that the ſervice in thoſe zealous days was limited to an hour!

He elſewhere ſpeaks of "the great "uſuries quhilk thir Calvinolatre "miniſters commitis, for the cair "they

Digitized by Google

" thay have to nourish thair wyfis, " bairnes, and families, some taking " twentie poundis for the hunder, " uthers threttie, and uther lyk exe- " crable oceres, [usury], repugnant " to the expres word of God, and " lawes of the countrie; and be this " thay suke the bluid of the pure and " and indigent people. Be the con- " traire, the honourable prelats and " curats in the dayes of our forbears " [forefathers], *wha had na wifis nor* " *bairnes to entretennie*, nourisit mony " pure people be thair charitable liv- " ing."

I know not where Hamilton discovered, that in 1690 the Scottish clergy could afford to put out their money, even to usury; and as to his testimony in favour of " the honorable prelats and curats in " the dayes of our forbears," it may suffice to observe, that in a provincial council held by Hamilton Archbishop of St Andrews, 1550, one of the prime causes of heresy was declared to be, "the corruption and *profane* " *lewdness of the clergy* of almost " every degree," [in personis ecclesiasticis, omnium fere gradum, morum corruptela ac *vitæ profanæ obscœnitas*]; and that the same council enacted this memorable canon: "Clergymen shall " not entertain in their company chil- " dren b. gotten of concubines. Mo- " reover, this Synod exhorts, that " no prelates or others, inferior ec- " clesiastics, keep in their company " their children begotten in concu- " binage, or suffer such to obtain pre- " ferment, directly or indirectly, in " their own churches; and that they " do not, under any pretext what- " ever, give their *daughters* in mar- " riage to the Barons of the realm, " and provide them with portions out " of Christ's patrimony, or use means " to have their *sons* made Barons." This was the plain and honest language of the Roman-Catholic clergy of Scotland; and yet, about forty years after, Hamilton stood forth, and declaimed in praise of those " honourable prelats and curats *quha* " *had na bairnes to entretennie*!"

These passages afford a sufficient specimen of the manner and style of Hamilton. The reader must have remarked the uncouthness of his language, and, if it may be so called, of his orthography; but he, singular in all things, disdained to borrow any improvements from England: and he concluded an earnest theological address to the Scottish clergy with this query, "Gif King James the Fyft " vas alyve, quha hering ane of his " subjectis *knap suddrone*, [affect to " speak English], declarit him ane " traiteur; quihidder valde he declare " zou triple traitors, quha not onlie " knappis suddrone in your negative " confession, bot also hes causit it be " imprentit at London, in contempt " of our native language?"

Remarks on Dr Anderson's *Opinions with regard to* British *Wool.*

THE report of the Highland Committee relative to Shetland Wool has been much approved of by all true lovers of their country, who cannot but wish success to the laudable endeavours of the gentlemen of that society, to preserve and encrease that breed of sheep.

Though a native of Gloucestershire, I sincerely wish them all the success that their most sanguine patriotic zeal can suggest, though I think their expectation of seeing the breed extended to the Southern part of the kingdom, is quite visionary, as many obvious reasons may be given against our admitting

Digitized by Google

admitting such sheep in our pastures.

There are some papers inserted in the Appendix to the Report, well worthy our perusal. No. 4. "The Memorial concerning British Wool, &c. by Dr Anderson," is a very ingenious performance, and will be read with great attention; if therefore it contains any material error, it is a duty we owe the public to examine and refute it. I shall do it in the following discourse, with all the respect due to that gentleman's character.

The doctor begins by proving with great historical knowledge that Britain was always famous for its Wool.

That it used to be exported allover the continent in great quantities, and that, notwithstanding it was subject to great duties, it found its way into markets, where the Spanish Wool might be had with more ease and at less price.

From all which he concludes in page 41, that before 1579, English Wool was superior in quality to Spanish Wool, and sold in a fair market at a higher price.

Note, It may be necessary here to enquire what he means by superior in quality.

In the next page he says it was the short clothing Wool, and not the long combing Wool.

In the same page, he says that English Clothing Wool is now much inferior in quality to that of Spain, and sells at a price greatly below it.

In the next page, 43, he says, "from these facts we are led to see the following inferences are undeniable. Since it is clear that Britain did possess very fine Clothing Wool in great abundance in and before the reign of Elizabeth, which evidently does not now exist in the island, its disappearance must be owing to some cause physical or moral." He then proceeds to investigate the cause, and proves it to have been the statute of Car. 2. prohibiting the exportation. The Doctor then goes on to propose the means of restoring again to this country the fine Wool which has so unaccountably disappeared. I will examine his proposal after I have investigated the first part of his memorial.

1st, It is certain, that Wool was formerly exported in great quantities.

As to which, let me add a striking proof. In 26. Ed. III. the quantity exported was 31,651 sacks and a half, valued at 189,909l.; but let me ask, How does it appear, that all, or any part of that quantity of Wool, or any other exported abroad, was finer than the Spanish Wool? The Doctor's argument is, that notwithstanding the duty upon it, it was sold in those markets where Spanish Wool might be more easily got. If he could prove that it was short clothing Wool, applied to the same purposes as the Spanish, his argument would be irresistible.

But might it not have been long combing Wool, applied to different purposes. He says, that the duty upon Wool, being the same in all cases, it was only that which was very fine that could find its way to Foreign markets. Now, as the duty was the same, the merchant would certainly carry out that which would best answer his purpose, and that for aught that appears, might be the long combing Wool. Another argument used by him, (p. 42.) is from the "kind of English Wool usually specified in the Petitions for exportation, viz. true Cotswold Wool, which was always of the short carding sort."

It is necessary to observe, that, though generally Wool might be exported, yet at some times it was prohibited, when it was necessary to petition for a licence for exportation. The Doctor mentions a striking instance in page 36, of a petition from the King of Portugal, brother-in-law to the King of Castile, with whom he lived in the strictest friendship and

brotherly love, yet this King of Portugal found it necessary to apply to King Hen. 6. of England, in 1437, for liberty to export 60 sacks of Cotswold Wool, by means of which he was to procure certain cloths of gold from Florence for his own use. Such, says the Doctor, was the estimation in which English Wool was held in Italy at this time, as to be preferred to any commodity, even to gold itself.

But from what authority does the Doctor make the assertion, that the Cotswold Wool was short carding Wool? From the best information I can get, it never was the fact. Let us proceed to further investigation: Wool was allowed to be exported with only temporary exceptions to the time of Car. 2. By the Statute of Tun and Poundage of the first of Eliz. it was subjected to a duty of 1l. 13s. 4d. which continued for her life, and by the First of James, the same duty was given to him, and afterwards to Car. II, which was continued during the first seven years of the usurpation, and though it was then prohibited by ordonance of Parliament, yet licences for exportation were frequently obtained and the very Act of Parliament of Car. II. which prohibits the exportation under heavy penalties, shews that it did actually continue till that time. What then is become of all the Cotswold fine Wool in the space of 130 years? It has all disappeared, and the memory of it is no more. Mr Marshall, in his Rural Economy of Gloucestershire, asserts, "that the Gloucestershire sheep are now the same as they were two hundred years ago. Let us consider whether there be not other proofs of the Wool exported being long combing Wool; it was exported to countries where we know short carding Wool existed in great plenty; all the Wool run abroad since the prohibition has been the long Wool. In 1651, a pamphlet entitled "Considerations of the Advantages to the Commonwealth of England by getting all the Spanish Cloths Wools in English hands, and some humble offers at the means to effect the same," was published, which expressly asserts, that the fine carding Wool of Spain was finer than any we could get at home or elsewhere, and yet at the same time great quantity of our Wool was exported, which therefore must have been long combing Wool. It is well known, that few fleeces of short carding Wool contain so much as two pounds and a half, a fleece of long combing Wool contains from seven to nine pounds; it is fair therefore to say, that one fleece of long Wool shall equal three of short. Let us examine on this computation the quantity exported in the 26 of Ed. III. a sack contains 364 pound, therefore 32,651 sacks and a half amount to 11,521,146 lb. supposing this to have been long Wool, putting the sheep at 7lb. each, it would require 1,645,878 sheep to produce the quantity; but supposing it fine carding Wool, the number of sheep necessary would have been 4,937,634. Would all the Cotswold, or even the whole kingdom have produced such a quantity? In the pamphlet above mentioned, it is said that our English Wool was at that time one shilling, and the Spanish three, therefore our Wool then was far from being of equal value with the Spanish.

In a pamphlet published in 1656, called The Golden Fleece, it is said, "that though most countries do afford Wool and that of Spain is finer than any in the world, yet will not that of Spain sort in work with any other nations, unless it be those of England.—[The Author could not be mistaken in his assertion of Spanish Wool being at that time finer than any other, though he certainly was in regard to what he says of the sorting of it.]—What then was become of

Digitized by Google

of all the short Cotswold Wools, years before the exportation of it was prohibited.

In all that excellent collection of useful knowledge upon this subject, the Memoirs of Wool, published in 1747, there is scarcely a page that does not shew, that it was the long combing Wool that was exported, and *that* having been the only Wool clandestinely exported since the time of prohibition, is a strong confirmation of it. Note, Though the above mentioned book be well worth the attentive perusal of every person who wishes to make himself master of the subject, yet the reader must remember, that it was written under the patronage of the gentlemen of the county of Lincoln, to answer a particular purpose.

I hope I have by this time sufficiently enforced the Doctor's assertion, that the Wool exported was short carding Wool, finer than that of Spain, and that the sheep which bore it, which are now admitted to have disappeared, in fact, never did exist. I will now proceed to examine his proposal for restoring it to existence. He has said, that its disappearance must be owing to some cause, either physical or moral, and adds, that no person can suppose that the change has proceeded from natural causes, because the climate and the pastures are so little altered since that time, as to be altogether inadequate to produce such an effect; and adds, that the change of pasture would rather be advantageous to the growth of Wool than otherwise. Perhaps the Doctor is mistaken in this assertion. It is generally said, that the rich pastures increase the quantity, yet they diminish the quality of the Wool; however, I admit it not sufficient to have made the change supposed by the Doctor. He then proceeds to say, 'this change must have been produced by moral causes, and among these, no one, except it be some radical change in the laws, appears capable of producing such an effect.' He says, page 44, 'that a new system of legislation, with respect to the commerce of Wool, was adopted soon after the days of James the Ist. extremely different from what had been followed before that time in this country, which gives reason to fear that the deplorable change which has taken place in this respect, may have been owing to that cause; before the days of Car. II. the exportation of Wool from Britain (though subject at all times to a high duty) was still however permitted in one way or other; since that time it has been prohibited under the severest penalties.'

I have already stated with precision, that from the 1st. Eliz. to the seventh year of the usurpation, the exportation of Wool was permitted under a duty of 1l. 13s. 4d. per sack, which considering how often in former times it had been subjected to much greater impositions, does not deserve the name of a high duty; and it is well known, that after the Statute of Car. II. did pass, great quantities of Wool were clandestinely exported, and therefore the Doctor does not seem to assign an adequate cause for the total disappearance, in so short a time, of such very fine wool'd sheep, if in fact they had ever had existence. However, having as he thinks thus established his premises, he proceeds to propose the remedy, and that is no other than repealing the Statute, and permitting Wool to be again exported. In page 45 he says, 'upon the prohibition taking place, the immense glut of fine Wool in the home market lowered the price of that kind of Wool so very much, as to make it no longer worth the Wool Growers while to rear it. Here again he grounds himself upon the mistaken notion, that it was the fine Wool that was exported, and from this he concludes, that repealing the Act of prohibition would restore again the growth of fine Wool; yet he admits in his postscript, that though the destructive laws that produced

Digitized by Google

produced this effect were repealed, it will require long and continued exertions, before things can be put into the same actual situation with respect to the farmer, and enable him to derive the same profit from his fine woolled sheep that he then could easily have obtained. But let us examine the possibility of such restoration of fine woolled sheep, which the Doctor has admitted entirely to have disappeared. It is well known, that the only Wool now clandestinely exported, is the long combing Wool, and therefore were the Act repealed, *that* would be the Wool sent abroad; this would raise the price, and be a further inducement to the farmer to grow it. The truth is, that at present the farmer's profit from long woolled sheep, even at the present price, is so much greater than what he can gain from the fine woolled, that the growth of fine Wool will every day diminish; and we have every reason for wishing success to the endeavours of the Highland Society, and I shall be happy to see them meet with all the Parliamentary encouragement they want.

Since having written the above I have met with some lines written by Drayton, a poet of some eminence in the days of Henry the Eighth, which strongly confirm what I have already said in regard to the Cotswold Wool, calling Cotswold, King of Shepherds, he says,—

"T'whom Sarum's plains give place, tho' famous for its flocks,
"Yet hardly doth she tythe our Cotswold wealthy locks;
"Tho' Leinster him exceed in fineness of her ore,
"Yet quite he puts her down for his abundant store."

It appears from thence, that the Wool of the Ryeland sheep, designated by the title of Leinster ore, which it retains to this day, was at that time finer than the Cotswold; it is till this period the finest in England, and sells for nearly two thirds of the Spanish, the notion of the Cotswold having been formerly finer than the Spanish, is entirely without foundation.

Review of New Publications.

Transactions of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, Vol. II. Concluded.

HAVING in a former Number given an account of the papers of the Physical Class, we come now to those of the Literary Class, in which there are several that merit attention. We shall proceed, as formerly, to the papers as they are arranged in the work.

1. 'An account of some extraordinary structures on the tops of hills in the Highlands; with remarks on the progress of the arts among the ancient inhabitants of Scotland, by Alexander Fraser Tytler, Esq;'

In our Magazines for August and September last we have given our readers this ingenious paper almost intire. We shall not therefore at present give any analysis of it; but shall only make one remark with regard to the author's opinion, that wherever the Romans penetrated, the natives were instructed in the use of mortar as a cement in building. This may have been the case in many places, but it is not satisfactorily proved to have been so in all; and particularly there is room to doubt, if in the very short and turbulent stay which the Romans made in these northern regions, the natives could have learned any thing from them; had the Romans been the only people who could teach them the use of mortar, it is probable they

Digitized by Google

they might have remained as ignorant of the art after their irruption as before, and equally under the necessity of erecting for defence, such forts as Craigphadrick.

2. 'Remarks on some passages in 'the Sixth Book of the Encid,' 'by Dr Beattie.

Of this paper too, our Readers are enabled to judge for themselves, as it is inserted entire in the Magazines for October and November last.

Dr Beattie rejects Bishop Warburton's opinion of this book, being an allegorical account of the Eleusinian Mysteries; but after all that both he and others have alledged against that opinion, and tho' several of the learned Bishop's notions are rather more fanciful than solid, yet the interpretation has, in general, so much consistency, and in the ground-work, at least, seems to hold so much of probability, if not of truth, that we are still somewhat inclined to doubt, at least, if not to admit it, with certain modifications; in this, however, we may be wrong.

(To be continued.)

The Bruce; or, the History of Robert I. King of Scotland, written in Scottish Verse, by John Barbour. The first genuine Edition, published from a MS. dated 1498; *with Notes and a Glossary, by J. Pinkerton.* 3 *Vols. Small* 8vo. 12*s. Boards.*—Nicol.

WHATEVER allowance may be made for the partiality of Scottish historians, the spirit and talents of Robert Bruce, the first Robert, will be always conspicuous. His political abilities must have been considerable, when, after the death of Wallace, though only a private nobleman, and in the suspected character of being the descendant of an unfortunate pretender to the crown, he could establish himself on the throne, subjugate the whole kingdom, and reign for near thirty years, undisturbed by insurrections or rebellions at home, victorious on the borders against all the efforts of two successive Edwards.—His life ended by establishing the independence of his country. Actions so brilliant and important could not fail to animate the bards of Caledonia, and to inspire them with strains superior to those of the metrical romances of that æra. John Barbour, who preceded Gawin Douglas by more than a century, is by no means far distant from him. He was archdeacon of Aberdeen, born perhaps in 1326, and closing his life nearly with the century. He might therefore be almost styled a co-temporary with Robert, who died in 1329; and, if the poem, as he tells us, was written in 1375, it probably was the result of information which he received from some of the chief assistants of Robert in his most arduous undertakings; for our poet had obtained no inconsiderable rank in the political department of the state, since he was appointed one of the commissioners to meet at Edinburgh, concerning the ransom of David II. king of Scotland, then a prisoner in England.

When we raise Barbour above the rank of the metrical romancers, it is not to establish his character as an epic poet. His poem is a continued narrative, but told with ease and spirit; enlivened by little digressions, numerous incidents, and a faithful picture of life and manners. If our author is less poetical than Gawin Douglas, if his vein of poetry is less rich, his descriptions less luxuriant, and his words less carefully chosen, he excells the Bishop in animation, in naiveté, and in the accuracy of his delineation of the national manners. To which may be added, though perhaps it is seldom a poetical merit, that his description agrees with the accounts of the best historians, and is particularly supported by the diligent enquiries of

the

Digitized by Google

the very attentive and accurate Lord Hailes.

This poem was first published at Edinburgh in 1616, and has already gone through twenty editions, but in each the language is modernised.—The editor, zealous to give an edition of this interesting work, the most ancient production of the Scottish Muse extant, in the very language and orthography of its author, had recourse to a manuscript written in the year 1489, preserved in the Advocates Library at Edinburgh.' This was copied, and the copy compared with the original, by the earl of Buchan: it is printed exactly from the copy, only that it is divided into twenty books, to which arguments are prefixed. Above a century had elapsed from the æra of the composition to the date of this manuscript; but, as writing was not at that time a very uncommon acquisition, the copy cannot be suspected on this account; the spelling seems indeed to be that of the age of the author, copied probably from a coeval manuscript.

Historical and Critical Memoirs of the General Revolution in France, in the Year 1789: from the opening of the States General, on the 25th April; till the framing the Constitution on the 6th August following. By J. T. Dillon, Esq; 4to, 1l, 1s. Boards.—Robinsons.

THE occurrences recited in this volume, considering their importance and astonishing effects, may justly be considered as among the most memorable in history. Being, however, already generally known, the narration of them, it is probable, will prove less interesting at present than after a lapse of many years. It must, nevertheless, be agreeable to inquisitive readers, to have a faithful detail of the whole of those extraordinary proceedings, collected from authentic papers, and such is the work now before us. Mr Dillon appears to give an accurate account of every transaction, accompanied with the public speeches of those who bore the principal share in their accomplishment. The history is very properly introduced with a general view of the despotism of the French monarchy, at the period preceding the late revolution in its government; and the author afterwards, in the course of the work, intermixes an animated abstract of the history of a number of the French kings, for the purpose of shewing the profligacy of their characters, and the tyranny which they exercised over the nation.

Letters to the Right Hon. Edmund Burke, occasioned by his Reflections on the Revolution in France, &c. By Joseph Priestly, L.L.D. and F.R.S. 8vo. p. 165. Pr. 2s. 6d.

IN the first of these letters Dr P. vigorously attacks Mr B. on the principles which he has advanced concerning the French revolution. He proves, that the revolution is not the act of the national assembly only, but, if the nation acquiesces, must be considered as the act of the nation at large; that though the form of government first instituted by them should not be in all respects perfect, it may easily undergo such convenient changes, as after experience shall dictate.

In the 2d letter our author notices some particulars in the new government of France. He very ably contends against entrusting kings and ministers with that most dangerous prerogative, the right of making peace and war.

The 3d letter is on the nature of government, and the rights of men and kings.

The last letter is a very able and animated piece of composition. It is on the prospect of the general enlargement of liberty, opened by the late Revolution in France.

Bathmendi,

Digitized by Google

IN the reign of a certain king of Persia, whose name I have forgotten, a merchant of Bassora having been ruined by the failure of imprudent adventures, collected the wreck of his fortune, and retired to the heart of the province Kousistan. There he purchased a small country house and a little farm, which he cultivated so ill that in a short time chagreen and disapointment abridged his days. When he found himself drawing to his end, he called his four sons together, and thus addressed them: "I have no other goods to leave you, my children, but this house and the knowledge of a secret which I was not at liberty to reveal to you before this moment. During the time of my opulence, the Genius Alzim was my good friend; he promised that he would take care of you after my death, and that he would divide among you a treasure. That Genius dwells but a few miles from this place in the great forest of Kom. Wait upon him when I am gone, and beg the treasure he has promised to give you; but beware of imagining"—there a fit seized the poor merchant, and after struggling for a few moments, he expired.

The four sons, after having wept, and buried their father, set off for the forest of the Kom. They enquired for the dwelling of the genius Alzim and soon found it. Alzim was well known over all the forest; he received with much courtesy and kindness all who came to visit him; he listened to the story of their grievances, consoled them in affliction, and lent them money when they needed it. But these acts of kindness were bestowed upon one condition, namely, that they should follow implicitly the advice he gave them; this he insisted on, and he admitted none into his palace till they had first taken an oath to comply.

This oath did not startle the three eldest sons of the merchant; the fourth, who was called Taee, thought the ceremony ridiculous; he was however resolved to get in, and to receive his share of the treasure; he therefore took the oath with his brothers and entered the palace; but reflecting on the dangerous consequences that might follow so imprudent an oath, and considering that his father, who often visited this Genius, had spent his life in foolish pursuits, he fell upon a stratagem to evade the effect of his oath without perjury; and while they were on their way to the apartment of the Genius he stopped up his ears with sweet smelling wax. Fortified in this manner, he prostrated himself with his brothers before the throne of Alzim.

Alzim graciously raised the four children of his old friend, embraced them, talked to them of their father, and shed a few tears to his memory. He then directed a large coffer to be brought which was full of daricks; "There, said he, is the treasure I design for you: I will divide it amongst you, and then I will prescribe to each the route he has to pursue for the attainment of perfect happiness."

Taee did not hear what was spoken by the Genius; but he observed him attentively, and saw in his eye and on his countenance, an expression of cunning and malignity, which gave him subject for reflection. In the mean time, he received with gratitude that part of the treasure which fell to his share. Alzim, after having enriched the brothers, assumed an affectionate tone of voice and manner, and thus addressed them: "My dear children, your good or ill fortune depends entirely on your meeting, sooner or later, with a certain being named Bathmendi, of whom all the world talks, but whom very few know. The wretched of the human race are in continual pursuit of this being; but I, who love you, will tell each of you in your ear where you may find him." At these words, Alzim took Bekir, the eldest of the two brothers, apart: "My son, said he, you are born with courage and great talents for war; the king of Persia has just sent an army against the Turk; join that army immediately. Bathmendi is to be found in the Camp of the Persians." Bekir thanked the Genius for his information and already burnt with desire to depart.

Alzim made a sign for the second son to approach. His name was Mesrou, you have wit, said he, address, and a little inclination for lying; take you the road to Ispahan; a person of your turn of mind may meet with Bathmendi at court.

He next called the third brother, whose name was Sadder: "You have a lively and fertile imagination, said Alzim; you

Digitized by Google

ſee objects not as they are, but as you would have them; you often diſcover genius, though not always common ſenſe; be you a poet: take the road to Agra, and ſearch for Bathmendi among the wits and the beauties of that celebrated city.

Taee in his turn advances, and, thanks to the wax in his ears, heard not a ſingle word of the advices of Alzim. It was afterwards known, however, that he had counſelled Taee to turn Derviſa.

The four brothers, after having again proſtrated themſelves before Alzim, in token of their gratitude to that beneficent Genius, returned home. The three eldeſt dreamt of nothing but Bathmendi. Taee took the wax from his ears, and heard them arranging the time and circumſtances of their departure, and their propoſal to ſell their houſe and little farm to the firſt bidder. He offered to become the purchaſer, when the premiſes were inſtantly appreciated; and Taee paid, with his part of the treaſure received from the Genius, the ſhare that belonged to each of his brothers; then tenderly embracing them, and wiſhing them a thouſand times farewell, and the accompliſhment of all their deſires, he was left alone in his father's houſe.

Taee now prepared to execute a deſign on which he had long thought. He was in love with Aminy, the daughter of a neighbouring farmer. Aminy was beautiful, and accompliſhed. She had the charge of her father's houſhold, and was the comfort of his old age. She preſented no other petitions to heaven but two; the firſt, that her father might live long, the other, that ſhe might become the wife of Taee. Her prayers were heard: Taee ſought and obtained her. The father of Aminy came to live with his ſon-in-law, and taught him the art of cultivating the ground with ſkill and advantage. Taee had ſtill a little remaining of Alzim's treaſure; this was employed in enlarging his farm, and in ſtocking it. His fields gave double increaſe: the fleeces of his ſheep were ſold, and plenty dwelt in the houſe of Taee; for, as he was induſtrious, and his wife an economiſt, every year augmented their income. Aminy brought him a child every year: children impoveriſh the idle, though wealthy inhabitants of a town, but they enrich the induſtrious huſbandman. At the end of ſeven years, Taee, now the father of ſix lovely children, the huſband of an amiable and virtuous wife, the ſon-in-law of a reſpectable old man, ſtill freſh and healthy, maſter of ſeveral ſlaves, and numerous flocks, was the happieſt man in the province of Kouſiſtan.

Mean time, his three brothers were eager in the purſuit of Bathmendi. Bekir had arrived at the camp of the Perſians. He preſented himſelf to the Grand Vizier, and requeſted leave to ſerve in the corps moſt expoſed to danger. His figure and ſpirit were agreeable to the Vizier, who placed him in a troop of cavalry. A few days afterwards, there happened an engagement, which was deſperate and bloody: Bekir performed prodigies of valour; he ſaved the life of his General, and, with his own hands, ſlew the General of the enemy. The praiſes of Bekir were ſounded from every tongue; the ſoldiers called him the hero of Perſia, and the grateful Vizier, elevated his deliverer to the rank of a general Officer. "Alzim was in the right, ſaid Bekir to himſelf; it was here that good fortune awaited me; and every thing promiſes that it is here I ſhall meet with Bathmendi."

The fame of Bekir, but eſpecially his elevation, excited the envy and diſpleaſure of the Satraps. Some of them came to him to aſk news of his father, complaining that they were ruined by his bankruptcy; others pretended to enquire after the lady his mother, who had once been their ſlave; and all of them refuſed to ſerve under him, becauſe they were his ſeniors. Bekir, now made unhappy by his very ſucceſſes, lived ſolitary and always on his guard, being ever on the point of receiving an inſult, which he might very well revenge, but which he could not prevent. He regretted the time when he was only a common ſoldier, and was waiting with impatience the end of the war, when the Turks, reinforced by new troops, and led by another General, came to attack the diviſion which Bekir commanded.

This was an occaſion, which the Satraps of the army had long wiſhed for. They now took more pains to procure the defeat of their leader, than they had ever employed to ſecure a victory to themſelves. Bekir fought like a lion, but he was neither obeyed, nor ſupported. The Perſian ſoldiers in vain attempted to withſtand the enemy's attack; they were reſtrained by their officers, who led them only to flight. The brave Bekir, abandoned, and wounded, and oppreſſed by numbers, was taken priſoner by the Janiſſaries. The Turkiſh General was baſe enough to load him with irons

Digitized by Google

irons, as ſoon as he was well enough to bear them, and ſent him to Conſtantinople, where he was thrown into a noiſome dungeon. "Alas," cried he, in his priſon, "I begin to think that Alzim has deceived me; for it is not here that I can expect to find Bathmendi."

The war continued fifteen years, and the Satraps always prevented the exchange of Bekir. His priſon doors were not thrown open till the peace. He was no ſooner at liberty, than he flew to Iſpahan, in queſt of the Vizier his protector, whoſe life he had ſaved. It was three weeks before he could get acceſs to him, but at laſt he obtained an audience. The appearance of a handſome young fellow, is not at all improved by confinement in a dungeon. The Vizier did not know him; and it was not till Bekir had recalled certain incidents of his glorious life to the memory of the Vizier that this laſt began to recollect him, and to own that he had done him ſome ſmall ſervice. "Yes, yes, friend, ſaid the Vizier, I do remember you; you are a brave man; but the ſtate is at preſent a little out at elbows; this long war, and expenſive feſtivals, have quite exhauſted our finances; however, come back in a month, or ſo, and I will ſee what can be done for you, I will endeavour"—"Alas! my good lord, ſaid Bekir, I have not a ſingle ſhahee in the world, and during the fifteen days I have been ſoliciting admiſſion to your highneſs, I ſhould have died for want, had not an old comrade, a ſoldier of your guard, divided with me his pay." "That was kind in the ſoldier, replied the Vizier, very kind indeed; "Well, well, I am juſt going to the Council, I ſhall mention your caſe to the King. Be ſure you don't fail to come back, you know I am your friend—who waits there?"—So ſaying, he hurried to the Council.

Bekir returned next day, but the Vizier was not at home; he came the day after, the Vizier was engaged, the third day the Vizier was in haſharam, and could not be diſturbed. In ſhort, Bekir left the palace, and the city in deſpair, reſolving never to return.

He threw himſelf at the foot of a tree, on the banks of the river Zerendou; there he reflected on the ingratitude of Viziers, on the misfortunes he had already experienced, and on thoſe that now threatened him; and not being able to ſupport himſelf under theſe afflicting thoughts, he haſtily roſe with an intention to loſe himſelf, and the ſenſe of his miſeries, at the bottom of the river. As he was proceeding to put this deſign in execution, he felt himſelf ſeized by a man in rags, whoſe face was bathed in tears, and who could hardly utter for ſobbing, "It is, it is my brother Bekir." Bekir looked ſtedfaſtly in the face of this tattered wretch, and knew his brother Meſrou.

There is no perſon who would not be overjoyed at meeting a brother whom he had not heard of for many years; but an unhappy being, friendleſs and without reſource, who is about to put a period to his life in deſpair, thinks he ſees an angel from heaven in the perſon of a long loſt brother he loves. Such were the ſentiments of Bekir and Meſro. After the firſt embraces, the firſt emotions of tenderneſs vented in tears of joy, they began to contemplate each other with looks of ſurprize and affliction. "And are you alſo unfortunate?" ſaid Bekir. "This, replied Meſrou, is the firſt moment of happineſs I have enjoyed ſince we parted.

"You remember, continued he, the fatal day on which we paid our viſit to Alzim. That perfidious Genius told me that I might find his Bathmendi at Court. I followed his fatal advice, and ſoon arrived at Iſpahan. There I got acquainted with a young female ſlave who belonged to the miſtreſs of the firſt ſecretary of the grand Vizier. That ſlave loved me, and introduced me to her miſtreſs, who finding me younger and handſomer than her lover, lodged me in her own houſe, by making me paſs for her brother. Her brother was ſoon preſented to the Vizier, and a few days afterwards, got an employment in the palace.

"I had nothing to do but to let fortune work for me, and to remember the way by which I roſe. That way I never forſook; and as the Sultan's mother was old, ugly and powerful, I did not fail to pay my court to her aſſiduouſly. She diſtinguiſhed me, and admitted me to the ſame degree of intimacy which I had enjoyed with the ſlave and her miſtreſs. From this moment, wealth and honours began to pour down upon me. The Sultana made the Sophi beſtow on me all the money of the treaſury, and all the dignities of the State. The monarch himſelf ſhewed me favour; he liked my converſation, becauſe I always flattered him with addreſs, and never adviſed him to do any thing but what I knew he wiſhed to have done. In ſhort, at the end of three years, I found myſelf prime miniſter, the favourite of the king, the

paramour of the Sultana, the maker of Viziers, the disposer of places, and one to whom the grandees of the empire looked up.

"In the midst of my fame and fortune I was astonished not to meet with Bathmendi, in quest of whom I was unwearied. My fruitless search poisoned all my pleasures. The older the Sultana grew the more insatiable she became, and my gratitude the more painful; her affection for me was my plague. On the other hand, my situation exposed me to the irksome solicitations of a thousand courtiers, and to the inveterate malice of a thousand enemies. Each favour I bestowed procured me the niggard thanks of one person, and the curses of a thousand. The generals I appointed were beaten, and the blame fell on me. I was detested by the people, abhorred by the court, and stigmatized in libels; while my disappointment in not finding Bathmendi turned all my vexations to torture.

"The love of the king for a young Mingrelian slave, at last gave the finishing blow to my fortune. The courtiers entered warmly into the affair, in hopes that the mistress would supplant the minister. I endeavoured to parry the blow, by paying court to the mistress, and by flattering the passion of the king, which however grew so violent that he resolved to marry the slave, and asked my advice. I evaded the question for a few days. The Sultana, who was afraid of losing her influence upon the marriage of her son, informed me, that if I did not prevent the match, she would make me be assassinated on the day of the ceremony. An hour after, the Mingrelian assured me, that if I did not advise the king to marry her, I should be strangled immediately. I had now three alternatives in my option, the dagger, the bow-string, or flight: I chose the last. I disguised myself as you see me, and escaped from the palace with a few diamonds in my pocket, which will suffice to make us both live comfortably in some corner of Indostan, far from Sultanas, from Mingrelians, and the Court."

After this recital, Bekir related his adventures to Mesrou, and then they both agreed that their wisest course would be to return to Kouffistan, where the diamonds of Mesrou would secure them a quiet and comfortable life with their brother Tace. When they had taken this resolution, they set forward, and journeyed for several days without any adventure.

As they were passing through the province Farsistan, they approached, towards evening, a little village, where they proposed to take up their abode, for the night. It had been a holiday, and a number of children were returning from their sports, under the conduct of their schoolmaster, who was walking with demure and pensive step towards the village. Our travellers made up to the troop, but what was their astonishment, when in the person of the schoolmaster they found their brother Sadder!

"How, my dear brother, said Bekir, is it thus that genius is rewarded!" "It is even so, replied Sadder; but sweet are the uses of adversity: Philosophy extracts from it many subjects of reflection, and many lessons of consolation." After having thus spoken, and seen the children home, he conducted Bekir and Mesrou to his humble cottage; prepared for them, with his own hand, a little rice for their supper, and thus related his story:

"The genius Alzim, whom I suspect to be a little maliciously inclined, advised me to seek for his imaginary Bathmendi, among the wits, and the beauties of the great city of Agra. Having arrived there, and mixed with the world, I wished to distinguish myself at once, by some literary atchievement. Within a month, my work appeared: it was a compleat circle of the sciences, comprised in a small pocket volume, divided into chapters. Each chapter was a tale, and each tale taught a science.

"My book had astonishing success. Some of the journals criticised it, and said it was tedious. But all the people of fashion purchased it, and I set at nought the journals. My society was now courted; I was invited into all companies, that pretended to taste; every thing I wrote was charming, and I was the subject of discourse, at every table. The favourite Sultana, wrote me a letter with her own hand, inviting me to court.

"Bravo! said I to myself; the good Alzim, I find, did not deceive me. My fame is now at its height; I will support it by means, surer than those of intrigue; I will please; I will enchant; I shall find Bathmendi.

"I was most cordially received at the palace of the Great Mogul; the favourite Sultan, publicly declared herself my protectress, presented me to the Emperor, proposed

Digitized by Google

proposed subjects for my muse, gave me a pension, admitted me to her *petits soupers*, and promised me her unalterable friendship. On my side, I gave myself up to gratitude, with all the ardor congenial to my nature. I promised to dedicate my life to the celebration of my benefactress. I composed a poem, in which the sun appeared but as a false brilliant, in comparison of her eyes; the coral, and the pearls of the Persian gulph lost their lustre beside her face, her mouth, and her teeth. These artful, and delicate encomiums, established my credit with the Sultana for ever.

"I was now in hourly expectation of meeting with Bathmendi, when the Sultana had a difference with the Vizier, about the government of a province, which the former wanted to bestow on the son of her perfumer. Exasperated, at the audacity of the Vizier, who had presumed to refuse the appointment at her recommendation, she demanded of the King, the banishment of the insolent minister. But the King loved his Vizier, and would not consent. Now, it became necessary to intrigue in form for the ruin of the minister, and I was dragged into the plot. I was commanded to write a bitter invective against him, and to have it circulated among the people. The satyr was soon written, that is not difficult; it was severe, and pointed, that too is easy; it was eagerly read, for it was filled with personal abuse.

"The Vizier soon knew the author of this piece; he waited on the favourite, presented her with the commission he had formerly refused, together with an order on the royal treasury for one hundred thousand darics, and only asked in return her permission to let him bury me alive in a dungeon. "He is a fearrilous fellow, said the favourite, and I am happy in having it in my power to oblige you; I will send immediately and reprimand him for having dared to insult you, notwithstanding my express injunctions to the contrary, and then deliver him up to you." Luckily, a slave who was present informed me of this conversation, and I had just sufficient time to escape.

"Since that time, I have traversed all Indostan gaining my bread by writing novels, in making verses, or in working for booksellers, who never admitted me farther than their lobbies, and who, more tender of my fame than of their own consciences, always told me my style was not sufficiently pure. While I was rich my most unfinished work was a master-piece; when in poverty I could do nothing that was sufferable. At last, being disgusted with instructing the world, I retired to this village, where I am content to teach peasants without any hope of encountering Bathmendi."

Next day the brothers had prevailed on Sadder, to accompany them to Kousistan, and Mesrou promised him a share of the diamonds. They accordingly took leave of the village and departed.

They were within a day's journey of their native spot, and were anticipating, with hope mingled with anxiety, the pleasure of meeting with Tsoe. "Our dear brother, said Mesrou, we left him poor; surely he will not have found Bathmendi." "Brother, replied Sadder, I have reflected much on that same Bathmendi, and, to deal plainly with you, I am persuaded that Alzim meant to mock us. Bathmendi does not exist, and never did exist; for if my brother Bekir did not meet him when he commanded the half of the Persian army; if Mesrou never heard him spoken of when he was the favourite of the great king; if he never presented himself to me, when I was placed on the pinnacle of fame and of fortune, it is evident that Bathmendi is an imaginary being, an illusion, a chimera which all men pursue, because they are seduced by chimeras and fond of a chace."

He was about to begin an elaborate proof of his opinion, when a troop of robbers burst out from a wood by the road, and commanded them to surrender. Bekir attempted to resist, but was soon overpowered. Our three brothers were then robbed and stripped, and this ceremony, which was the work of a moment, being performed, the captain of the troop made them a bow, wished them a good journey, and left them all three, as naked as eels, on the high way.

"This is one proof of my proposition," said Sadder. "Ah! the dastards, cried Bekir, they have carried off my sword." "Alas! my poor diamonds!" exclaimed Mesrou.

Night was approaching, so that our unfortunate travellers were obliged to press on to gain their brother's house. When they drew near the hallowed haunts of their early years, the recollection of their little sports and innocent pleasures drew tears from their eyes.

They

Digitized by Google

They ſtopt at the door, but were afraid to knock. While they were heſitating Bekir looked in at a window and ſaw his brother Taee ſitting at table in the midſt of a dozen of children who ate, and laughed and prattled at once. His wife was ſitting at his right hand, and on his left ſat a lively and freſh old man, who was filling a glaſs of wine to Taee. Bekir at this ſpectacle was frantic with joy; he ran to the door and knocked; but when it was opened, the ſervant ſeeing three naked men, gave a cry, and Taee came running to know the matter.—His brothers immediately fell upon his neck, and made themſelves known. Taee embraced his brothers with unfeigned affection, and having brought them in, and got cloaths for them, he introduced them to his family, and to the little chearful old man.

"O my brother, ſaid Bekir, your happy fate is a conſolation to us, for all we have ſuffered. From the moment of our ſeparation, our life has been nothing but a continued ſeries of misfortunes, and we have never had a ſingle glimpſe of that Bathmendi, whom we have ſo anxiouſly purſued." "How could you? ſaid the little old man; I have never ſtirred from this houſe."—"What, cried Meſrou, you are not"—"I am Bathmendi, replied the old man. I am not ſurpriſed that you do not know me, ſince you have never ſeen me before. But aſk Taee, aſk the gentle Aminy, aſk theſe lovely children, for they all know me. During fifteen years, I have reſided here, and here I find myſelf at home. In all that time, I have left this houſe but a ſingle day; that day, on which the tender Aminy loſt her indulgent father. But I returned, and never more intend to be abſent. It will be your own fault, Gentlemen, if you are not better acquainted with me, for I am not reſerved to thoſe I like. With theſe words, he got up, kiſſed all the children, ſmiled upon Aminy, and upon Taee, ſaluted the three brothers, and retired.

Taee ſat down to table with his brothers, and drew ſuch a picture of his fields, his flocks and herds, that the three adventurers grew enamoured of the healthful labours, and peaceful pleaſures of the country. Bekir turned his ſword into a ploughſhare. Meſrou who had been a prime miniſter became chief ſhepherd of the farm; and the poet turned its merchant, and ſold the grain and the wool that were ſent to market. At the end of ſix months, Bathmendi became fond of them, and the reſt of their days were paſſed in the enjoyment of peace, of tranquillity and happineſs *.

* It is perhaps needleſs to obſerve that Bathmendi in Perſic, ſignifies Happineſs.

POETRY.

ODE
For the NEW YEAR, 1791.

By HENRY JAMES PYE, *Eſq*; *Poet Laureat.*

I.

WHEN from the boſom of the mine
The magnet firſt to light was thrown,
Fair Commerce hail'd the gift divine,
And, ſmiling, claim'd it for her own.
"My bark," ſhe ſaid, "this gem ſhall
"guide
"Thro' paths of ocean yet untried,
"While, as my darling ſons explore
"Each rude, inhoſpitable ſhore,
"'Mid defart ſands and ruthleſs ſkies,
"New ſeats of induſtry ſhall riſe,
"And culture wide extend its genial reign,
"Free as the ambient gale, and boundleſs
"as the main."

II.

But Tyranny ſoon learn'd to ſeize,
The art-improving ſcience taught,
The white ſail courts the diſtant breeze,
With horror and deſtruction fraught;
From the tall maſt fell war unfurl'd
His banners to a new-found world;
Oppreſſion arm'd with giant pride,
And bigot fury by her ſide;
Dire Deſolation bath'd in blood,
Pale Av'rice and her harpy brood,
To each affrighted ſhore in thunder ſpoke,
And bow'd the wretched race to Slavery's
iron yoke.

III.

Digitized by Google

III.

Not such the gentler views that urge
Britannia's sons to dare the surge:
Not such the gifts her Drake, her Raleigh bore
To the wild inmates of th' Atlantic shore,
Teaching each drear wood's pathless scene
The glories of their Virgin Queen.
Nor such her later Chiefs who try,
Impell'd by soft humanity,
The boist'rous wave, the rugged coast,
The burning zone, the polar frost,
That climes remote, and regions yet unknown,
May share a George's sway, and bless his patriot throne.

IV.

Warm fancy, kindling with delight,
Anticipates the lapse of age,
And as she throws her eagle's sight
O'er times yet undiscover'd page,
Vast continents, now dark with shade,
She sees in verdure's robe array'd,
Sees o'er each island's fertile steep
That frequent studs the southern deep,
His fleecy charge the shepherd lead,
The harvest wave, the vintage bleed:
Sees Commerce springs of guiltless wealth explore,
Where frowns the western world on Asia's neighbouring shore.

V.

But, lo! across the blackening skies,
What swarthy dæmon wings his flight?
At once the transient landscape flies,
The splendid vision sets in night —
And see Britannia's awful form,
With breast undaunted, brave the storm:
Awful, as when her angry tide
O'erwhelm'd the wreck'd Armada's pride,
Awful, as when th' avenging blow
Suspending o'er a prostrate foe,
She snatch'd, in victory's moment prompt to save,
Iberia's sinking sons from Calpe's glowing wave.

VI.

Ere yet the tempest's mingled sound
Burst dreadful o'er the nations round,
What angel shape, in beaming radiance dight,
Pours thro' the severing clouds celestial light!
'Tis Peace—before her seraph eye
The fiends of devastation fly.
Auspicious round our Monarch's brow
She twines her olive's sacred bough;
This victory, she cries, is mine,
Not torn from War's terrific shrine;
Mine, the pure trophies of the wise and good,
Unbought by scenes of woe, and undefil'd with blood.

An Index to Female Virtue.

Tædia non lambit Cluviam, nec Flora Catullam. JUVENAL.

Aliis consilium, aliis animus, aliis occasio defuit: voluntas nemini. CICERO.

SWEET are the sex—but one eternal blot,
Too shocking to be pardon'd or forgot,
Till death adheres to them like a disease,
Yet old and young may quit it when they please:
The fault I mean is—*proneness to reveal*
Those errors of the sex they should conceal.
On other points, with patience, we bestow
Whole hours to hear their 'lively nonsense' flow:
On teas and laces let them still dispute,
But on *themselves* we beg them to be mute.
When envy flushes o'er a Beauty's bloom,
Pure detestation drives us from the room—
The girl whose mere good-nature grants a child,
By all the herd is hooted and revil'd;
Nay, hags, who play'd that very prank before,
With matchless impudence her guilt abhor.
'Tis farcical with what a whining face
They fly to sound the trumpet of disgrace,
Belch out the flames of Presbyterian rage,
And mourn *the madness of the rising age!*
Yet females, who possess the fairest fame,
Perhaps at bottom are the very same—
Train'd to the sport, and 'daughters of the game.'
Men of true feeling take misfortune's part,
Nor tantalise, but soothe, a bleeding heart.
The foureft Methodist may chance to fail,
Like Æsop's Fox, entangled by the tail!

Though modest wives are surely to be sought,
Their brittle boasted worth is often dearly bought.
If private scandal half her time employs,
If night and day you're deafen'd with her noise,
How dares that viper hope to be caress'd
Who gives you such a sample of her breast?
How blest the man from such a monster free—
Her ruffian-virtue has no charms for me!
I grant you, decency her name adorns,
But

Digitized by Google

But rather would embrace a bush of thorns.

Let hen peck'd slaves their tame forbearance boast,
What Christian phlegm inspires them when they're cross'd—
And while their hack is bawling o'er amours,
Forbear to kick the baggage out of doors—
Till my last spark of understanding cease,
No pamper'd vixen shall invade my peace,
No concubine shall curb—no canting wife
Claim a church-warrant to confound my life.
Her pipe, when pious indignation rears,
And hell-fire texts are thunder'd in your ears,
A cat-o'-nine tails, and a whipping post,
Would richly pay whatever they may cost.

We know the *Charmers* honestly intend
By such a tune themselves to recommend.
To prove their feelings infinitely nice,
And testify, like PAUL, their rage at vice;
But every man, who has not shut his eyes,
Unravels at a glance their thin disguise;
The very gravest virgins wish to wed—
Like us, they spurn a solitary bed;
And when our aunts at roving-wenches rail,
We always know for certain what they ail—
Just as a tradesman feels his courage drop
When good old customers go by his shop.
Indulgence for their spite may be allow'd,
Since females, like ourselves, are flesh and blood.

Ladies!—the best among you are but frail,
And may be ruin'd by some traitor's tale;
The coldest girl, complete experience proves,
Denies no favour—where she really loves:
The most demure starch'd maiden of you all,
If worth a firm assault, must likely fall!
Supposing, then, the case became your own,
And ye the ten-days-tattle of the town,
What bitter curses would ye pour on those
Who took such pains your folly to expose?
If pity's voice your *virtue* scorns to hear,
Prudence, at least, forbids to be severe—
For can the best of parents, pray, be sure
Their daughters wont be wreck'd each passing hour?
The purest lives expos'd to censure lie,
And dare we ask that pardon we deny?—
A sister's faults in silence let us mourn—
Then we may claim her silence in our turn.

TOUCHSTONE.

[A Tragedy, founded on the well-known, and much admired novel Julia de Roubigné, has been lately acted at Bath with universal applause. The author is said to be Miss Metcalf, who has not lived to enjoy the fame and emolument due to her genius. The following are the Prologue and Epilogue to the Piece.]

PROLOGUE

TO

JULIA DE ROUBIGNE.

By the Rev. Mr. WAKE.

Spoken by Mr MURRAY, at the Theatre-Royal, BATH.

SCAR'D by the Critic's sneer or ruthless frown,
The tragic muse now seldom greets the town:
Her lofty tones, tho' once so highly priz'd,
Her tears unheeded, and her plaints despis'd.
'No more the deadly steel, or poison'd
'bowl,
'To horror wakes the sympathetic soul:
'We see with frigid eye, unmov'd by all,
'A hero perish, or a sparrow fall;'
'Nor tho' the green cloth be so gravely
'spread,
'Feel we compassion—even for the dead.'
Thalia's mirth, more suited to the age,
Has nearly push'd her sister off the stage,
Her quips and cranks, her witcheries and wiles,
Her gibes and jests, her beauty and her smiles,
Have spoil'd *Melpomene* of half her state,
And—*exit weeping*—is become her fate.

But, oh! for Pity, let it not be true,
That such harsh treatment shall proceed from you!
Exil'd from Courts above, by taste severe,
Let the sweet maiden find a refuge here:
'Whose piteous tales have caus'd your tears
'to flow,
'And swoln your hearts with salutary
'woe.'
Her, O ye fair, press grateful to your arms,
Who sheds the brightest lustre on your charms.
The quivering tear that stands in beauty's eye,
The look distrest, and interrupted sigh,

Grace

Digitized by Google

Graces unknown to mirth's gay ſcenes, impart,
And pierce, with ſubtle ſhafts, the gazer's heart.

Forbid it, Fate, theſe walls ſhould e'er refuſe
A ſure aſylum to the mournful Muſe!
Here firſt the *Dramatiſt* *, ere yet his claim
Aroſe victorious to the palm of Fame,
With the ſad notes of plaintive *Eloiſe*,
Early eſſayed the liſtening ear to pleaſe;
And, warm with pity, *Werter's Sorrows* drew
From the mute page to meet the public view.

Here, too, the Bard †, who erſt did ſweetly ſing,
How *ſuch things were* firſt plum'd his youthful wing;
Till bolder grown, he left his native plains,
To pour in loftier climes his dulcet ſtrains,
Is there within this brilliant ſpace a breaſt
Ne'er by *De Roubigne's* ſad tale diſtreſt?
O no! full many a lovely eye is here,
That o'er her woes has ſhed the frequent tear:
Has read and wept, till it could read no more,
And drank ſweet ſorrow—till her heart was ſore.
'Theſe matchleſs ſcenes, at which the wiſe 'may weep,
'Neglected ſhould not in the cloſet ſleep;
'Be't our's your breaſts with fancy's flame to warm,
'And give to airy nothing, life and form.
'The ſtern *Montauban*, and his gentle mate,
'Join'd and diſjoin'd 'by too ſevere a fate,'
'Her hapleſs father, ruin'd and decayed,
'And thrown from Fortune's height to 'life's dim ſhade,
'With charming *Savilles*, that ill ſtarr'd 'youth,
'Shall riſe embodied, and pourtray'd with 'truth.'

O bleſt *Mackenzie* ‡, what a pen is thine?
The *Man of Feeling* glows in every line.
Could we but pure and unimpair'd tranſfuſe
The ſweet inventions of his artleſs Muſe,
And melt, delight, ſubdue, and ſoothe your breaſt,
With all her native charms—*we* too were bleſt.
But ſhould we fail on this advent'rous night,
To move your pity, and your praiſe excite;
'Should the ſtill rhet'rick of the ſilent page
'Tranſcend the livelieſt efforts of the 'ſtage;'
Let cenſure fall on our devoted head;
'The generous lion wars not with the dead;'
Her heart has ceas'd, to whom theſe ſcenes we owe §,
To throb with real or with fancied woe;
Life's voyage paſt, has reach'd that peaceful ſhore,
Where praiſe delights, and cenſure wounds no more.

EPILOGUE
TO
JULIA DE ROUBIGNE,

WRITTEN BY MR MEYLER.

Spoken by Mrs SMITH, *in the Character of Mrs* CANDOUR, *in the* School *for* Scandal.

AN humble acquaintance, long known to the great—
The good Mrs Candour, makes Bath her retreat;
And inſtead of fatiguing her friends with her cards,
Takes this public occaſion to pay her regards.
She informs you, Sir Peter and gay Lady T.
In the country reſide with true conjugal glee;
That Maria and Charles, by Sir Oliver's will,
Enjoy of contentment and ſplendour their fill;
Whilſt Surface, with true Puritanical plaint,
Preaches ſentiment now to poor Sneerwell, —a ſaint!

Old

* Mr Reynolds, author of the applauded Comedy The Dramatiſt, of Werter and of Eloiſe.

† Mr Hoare, author of the favourite farce, No Song, No Supper.

‡ Mr M'Kenzie, of Edinburgh, author of thoſe charming compoſitions Julia de Roubigné, The Man of Feeling, and The Man of the World.

§ The late Miſs Metcalf.

Digitized by Google

Old Crabtree's no more; and Sir Ben is unlink't,
'Tis presum'd that the Backbites will soon be extinct.
Now, Ladies, I hope, in this circle polite,
No Scandal prevails, idle rumour, or spite;
If any, do tell me—I'm crazy to hear;
For no reason else—but to stop its career.

Are the Routs yet commenced? I shall oft be invited,
For Candour, I'm conscious, will never be slighted.
I hope for our health, and Society's sake,
The New Sunday Promenade's likely to take;
A convenient lounge, where the grave and the gay
Can improve on the morals they've heard in the day.
I'm happy to find too, no nights unemploy'd,
An agreeable hour may here be enjoy'd;
That here we may triumph like Critics in town,
And save by our praises—condemn by a frown.
But one blest sensation's denied us to night,
That of giving a poor timid Author a fright;
What a check to our views! what a dash to our blisses!
When the Poet can hear nor our praise nor our hisses!
But cautiously censure, nor dare be severe,
Our Laws have of posthumous honour the care:
'Tis a Libel confess'd, should you utter your groans,
Tho' the object be one that mortality owns *.

Now tho' the fair Author be gone to that bourn
Whence no weary traveller e'er can return;
Who, 'midst days of anguish, ill health, and despair,
Wrought this Drama to soften, to dissipate care;
Yet he, whose chaste pencil first sketch'd out the scene,
Still remains to delight in this circle terrene;
Caledonia's Mordaunt!—pleasing as wise,
Whom the lovers of Virtue forever must prize——
O'er whom the bright wreathe of applause will be spread,
Whilst The Mirror is viewed, and whilst Julia is read.

'Tis Candour implores—for the sake of the Man,
To the Poetess shew what indulgence you can;
Nay, true British gallantry prompts you to spare,
And from insult protect the remains of the Fair.

SONNET TO *MELANCHOLY.*

'Come, melancholy, for I court thee still!
As erst come mutt'ring with a downcast eye!
Regardless of yon splendid vernal sky!
Come! and of anguish let me take my fill,
Seize my whole bosom, there in secret kill!
Far from the haunts of men with thee I'd fly,
Nature my grief, and when resolv'd to die,
Fell suicide, obsequious to thy will,
Shall haste with stagg'ring step, and haggard look,
Her bowl well drugg'd, her dagger drench'd in blood,
She all impetuous no delay can brook,
But hurries on the deed in desp'rate mood;
To horrid acts woe haunted minds are driv'n,
A wounded spirit needs the care of heav'n.

SONNET TO THE *SETTING SUN.*

'Parent of beauty! oft as I behold
The veil of evening thy resplendence shroud,
See thee empurple yon slow sailing cloud,
And o'er the ocean show'r a paler gold;

And from this height discern a deeper hue
Steal o'er yon wood, checking the linnet's lay.
Hear its mellifluous cadence die away,
And mark the rock foe droop beneath the dew.

The grandeur of his powerful hand I own,
Who clothes in amber light the morning throne,
And bids thee in the zenith radiant shine;
But when from western skies thy beauty flows,
His mercy in thy soften'd splendor glows,
And fills my pensive soul with love divine!

* Alluding to the verdict given against the Proprietor and Printer of a Morning Paper, for inserting in that Paper Biographical Anecdotes of the late Earl Cowper.

Digitized by Google

THE

Monthly Register

For JANUARY 1791.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

Auſtrian Netherlands.

Subſtance of a CONVENTION *ſigned on the* 10*th of December* 1790, *between the* Miniſters Plenipotentiary *of his Imperial Majeſty the* Emperor *of* Germany, *the* Kings *of* Great Britain *and* Pruſſia *and the* States General *of the* United Provinces.

IT is generally known, that the Convention ſigned at Reichenbach on the 7th of July laſt, and properly ratified by the above high contracting Powers, had for its object the re-eſtabliſhment of Peace and good order in the Belgic Provinces of his Imperial Majeſty, by a general amneſty, and total forgiveneſs of whatever had paſſed during the troubles, under the guarantee of the ſaid powers. Since which time it has been the conſtant labours of the ſaid Plenipotentiaries, in concert with the Imperial Miniſter, to bring the Belgic Provinces to a proper ſubmiſſion, under certain ſtipulated conditions; but which they have been unable finally to accompliſh without the aid of his Imperial Majeſty's troops.

This deſirable buſineſs having been fulfilled, according to the engagement of the Mediating Powers, it became further neceſſary for the confirmation of his Imperial Majeſty's authority over the ſaid Provinces, for the ſecurity of thoſe Provinces, and for the mutual intereſt of the mediating powers, that the bonds of friendſhip ſhould be reciprocally more cloſely drawn between them; for which purpoſe the following articles have been unanimouſly agreed to by the ſaid Miniſters, in virtue of the powers with which they had been inveſted.

I. That on receiving the uſual homage of the Belgic Provinces, his Imperial Majeſty ſhall confirm them in all the conſtitutional privileges and legal cuſtoms which they had enjoyed by the acts of Inauguration of the Emperor Charles VI. and the Empreſs Maria Thereſa.

II. His Imperial Majeſty conſents to bury in oblivion all the exceſſes that have been committed during the late troubles, and to compriſe them in a General Amneſty, which ſhall be inſtantly made public, notwithſtanding the former limitation of that Amneſty to the 21ſt of November; with the exception of a very few individuals, whoſe conduct has precluded them from every claim to this general pardon; and of thoſe culprits, whoſe crimes are diſtinct from diſorders committed during the late inſurrection. At the ſame time it is to be underſtood, that his Imperial Majeſty does not by the general amneſty, mean either to acknowledge or confirm thoſe uſurpations, which during the troubles, have been made on the rights and prerogatives of his Sovereign Power.

III. His Imperial Majeſty, during the conferences at Reichenbach, having been diſpoſed to grant certain conceſſions, not ulteriorly affecting the Imperial Conſtitution, in caſe that ſubmiſſion ſhould precede compulſion, has yet, at the inſtance of the mediating Powers, granted thoſe conceſſions which he had been previouſly diſpoſed to grant of his own accord, as the reward of a voluntary ſubmiſſion, and which are contained in a letter from his Imperial Majeſty's Plenipotentiary to the mediating Miniſters, dated at the Hague the 20th of October 1790, and are contained eſſentially under the following heads:

Firſt, In regard to certain points of eccleſiaſtical diſcipline, in which ſome

alterations had been made during the laſt reign, and with intentions, the purity of which have been miſconceived, his Imperial Majeſty places all ſuch matters under the regulation of the Biſhops, reſtores to them all the powers which they excerciſed at the termination of the reign of the late Empreſs Maria Thereſa; and as particularized in an edict made in the Province of Luxemburg, and which ſhall be publiſhed throughout the other Provinces; although his Imperial Majeſty is ſtill of opinion, that thoſe arrangements which he now revokes, did by no means militate againſt the conſtitution of the reſpective Provinces.

Secondly, His Imperial Majeſty would willingly place the Univerſity of Louvaiſe on the ſame footing as at the deceaſe of her late Imperial Majeſty: but conſidering the neceſſity there is of a reform of the plan of Studies of Philoſophy, Law, and Phyſic, his Majeſty judges it proper to keep ſuch conceſſion in ſuſpence, till a new plan of ſtudy can be adopted and introduced; on the ſubject of which he will deliberate with the States.

Thirdly. As it would be impoſſible to re-eſtabliſh the Convents on their former foundation, his Majeſty promiſes to apply the revenues of thoſe Convents to ſuch pious purpoſes as ſeem to be moſt analogous to the intention of their reſpective founders:—And he alſo promiſes to revive, and confirm in their rights, ſuch ſuppreſſed Abbeys as anciently enjoyed the privilege of ſending Deputies to the States.

Fourthly, His Majeſty, relying on the patriotiſm and valour of the Belgic Provinces, poſitively renounces every pretenſion to keep a ſtanding army *(conſcription Militaire)* directly or indirectly; nor will he attempt to raiſe any troops in the Provinces, but with the conſent of the States, and as exigencies may require: And, *Fifthly*, confiding in the love of his ſubjects, and their generous efforts for the ſupport of his empire, he engages never to levy any tax upon them, on any pretext whatever, without the full conſent and concurrence of the States.

Sixthly, The Judges of the Superiour Courts are confirmed in their ſtations, agreeable to the conſtitutions on this head.

Seventhly, The Diploma granted by the Emperor Charles VI. to the Superiour Tribunals, is made irrevocable.

The *Eight* Article contains his Majeſty's intimation of hearing and conſulting with the States and Tribunals on the ſubject of any new and general law.—The *Ninth* is an extenſion of this privilege on the ſubject of penal laws.

Tenthly, His Majeſty engages to re-eſtabliſh the organization of the Government and Chamber of Accounts, on the ſame footing as in the reign of the late Empreſs: reſerving to himſelf the right of making ſuch changes as may become indiſpenably neceſſary, yet always with attention to the public voice, and the right of the Conſtitution.

By the *Eleventh* Article it is ſtipulated, that the Commander in Chief of the troops, and the Miniſter Plenipotentiary ſhall reſpectively be under the control of the Governors General; and his Majeſty, in confidence that when the preſent troubles are perfectly overcome, there will exiſt no pretext whatever for their revival, wiſhes to have it eſtabliſhed as an immutable rule, that the ſoldiery ſhall never be called out againſt the citizens, but for actual ſupport of the laws, and at the requiſition of the Magiſtrates.

Twelfthly, The Adminiſtration of civil and criminal juſtice being one of theſe objects moſt eſſentially intereſting to the ſacred rights of the people, his Majeſty wiſhes more than ever to eſtabliſh between himſelf and their repreſentatives, a perfect underſtanding on whatever concerns their welfare and proſperity; his Majeſty will therefore liſten to whatever changes or reforms the States may have to propoſe for the better adminiſtration of the laws; nor will he make any alterations in the forms of judicature, but in conſequence of previous conſultation with the States, and with their full conſent.

The *Thirteenth* and laſt article remarks, that for the prevention of any miſunderſtanding between his Majeſty and his ſubjects, in caſe any doubt or difficulty ſhould ariſe on the conſtruction of theſe articles, that Commiſſaries ſhall be appointed reſpectively by the Prince and the people, for the purpoſe of explaining ſuch difficulties; and if their determination ſhall not prove ſatisfactory, then his Majeſty and the States ſhall each apoint a certain number of perſons as Arbiters, whoſe decifon ſhall be

Digitized by Google

be conclusive, and finally binding, and who on such occasions, shall be absolved from the influence of any oaths that might tend to affect their impartial determination.

IV. Their Majesties of Great Britain and Prussia, and the States General of Holland, become in the most solemn manner, guarantees to the Emperor and his successors for the Sovereignty of the Belgic Provinces, now re-united under his dominion.

The ratification of this convention is to be exchanged between the contracting parties within two months from the date of signing, which was executed on the 10th inst.

FRANCE.

December 24.

The King's Letter upon the civil Constitution of the Clergy.

This morning M. Andre, the President, waited on the King to know if the decree on the constitution of the Clergy had been accepted. The King sent the following answer in writing; which immediately caused the warmest debates, and is likely to be followed by the most alarming consequences.

"In accepting the decree upon the civil constitution of the Clergy, I announced to the National Assembly that I would take the most convenient measures to secure the execution of that decree.—From that time I have not ceased to think on the subject. The decree of the 27th of November being no more than a consequence of that of July, no doubt ought to be entertained of my intentions; but its execution appears to me to require the greatest attention.—My respect for religion, and my desire to see the constitution established, without agitation, and without trouble, have made me redouble my activity in the measures I have taken, and I hope the National Assembly will agree with me. By employing the most lenient measures, and such as would be most secure from troubling the public tranquillity, I hope to consolidate the basis of the constitution of the kingdom. I repeat it again to the Assembly, that they would place in me all the confidence I merit."

NATIONAL ASSEMBLY.

December 26.

After much time spent in matters but little interesting to an English reader, M. Martineau, one of the Secretaries, read a list of the decrees lately sanctioned by the King. Transports of joy burst forth in the Assembly, when they learnt that, in the number of these was found that of the 27th of November, upon the civil constitution of the clergy.

A Letter from the King was at the same time read:

"*Messieurs,*

"I have accepted the decree of the 27th of November last. In complying with the wish of the National Assembly, I am glad to have an opportunity of explaining the motives which determined me to delay that acceptation—and also those motives which now determine me to accept it. I am about to do so with that openness and frankness proper to my character. This kind of communication between the National Assembly and me, ought to bind more closely the ties of that mutual confidence so necessary to the welfare of France.

"I have often caused to be signified to the National Assembly my invariable disposition, to support by every means in my power the constitution which I have accepted and sworn to maintain.

"If I have delayed to pronounce the acceptation of this decree, it was because I wished to prevent severity by lenient measures. By giving to minds time to calm themselves, I thought that the execution of the decree would be effected with a concord not less agreeable to the Assembly than myself. I hoped that these prudent motives would be generally felt; but as do bts have arisen of my intentions, which the known rectitude of my character ought to have prevented, my confidence in the National Assembly engages me to accept the decree.

"I again repeat, that no measures are more sure, or better calculated to calm agitations, to subdue all resistance, than a reciprocity of sentiment between the National Assembly and me. It is necessary—I have deserved it—I reckon upon it.

(Signed,) LOUIS.
(Undersigned,) DU PORT DU TERTRE."

PARIS, *Jan.* 4. 1791.

On Friday evening, a deputation from the National Assembly, waited on the Royal

Digitized by Google

Royal Family, to compliment them on the return of the new year. M. d'Andre their President, thus severally addressed the illustrious trio:

"*Sire,*

"We, at length see the much longed for period approach, which at once will terminate our labours, and fix public liberty on the firmest and most respectable basis; to make Frenchmen happy, Sire! is to create happiness to yourself; you, whose honestly organized soul knows no felicity, but when it is general; you who have declared yourself the leader of our Revolution, and whose example, for ever memorable, should be the school of our crowned heads.—How satisfactory to all good citizens is the harmony that subsists between your Majesty, and the Representatives of the nation! May that mutual confidence annihilate the frivolous hope of our enemies, who are also yours! May it ensure you for ever the uninterrupted tranquillity you deserve, and which all honest Frenchmen wish you to enjoy."

To the Queen.

"*Madame,*

"The National Assembly offer you their good wishes for your happiness—it is with lively pleasure, that they call to remembrance your pledged word to teach the heir to the throne to respect public liberty, and to maintain the laws; the engagement you have contracted gives us the certainty that the precious boy, destined to govern a free people, will be the steady and upright column of our constitution."

To the Dauphin.

"And you, whom Providence and our laws call to a crown, ornamented with the jewel of liberty, be as virtuous as the authors of your existence; learn from them that Kings are appointed to make nations happy, and that their real power consists in their implicit obedience to the laws."

The King's answer.

"I shall at all times receive with satisfaction the sentiments of the National Assembly towards me; those I have now heard are in perfect union with my own; it is by the reciprocity of confidence, which should reign between them and me, that we shall succeed in invariably consolidating the grand work of the Constitution of the kingdom; let us then be actuated by the same mind, the same soul; let us combine our endeavours to recall the peace and order, of which we stand so much in need; let us prevent misfortunes, such as have recently afflicted many parts of this land, and which will cause my heart to bleed. My every wish tends to establish the happiness of the people, and the prosperity of the State, without which as you most reasonably observe, there can be no happiness for me."

The Queen's answer.

"*Sir,*

"The sentiments of the National Assembly affect me. When my son is old enough to answer for himself, he will tell you that my daily task is to teach him due respect for the laws, and to inspire him with the desire of contributing to the nation's happiness."

The aristocrates hang down their heads ever since the King has sanctioned the decree for the civil constitution of the clergy, without waiting for the answer of the Bishop of Rome; but the King's reply to the National Assembly, on the eve of the new year, has filled up the measure of their dejection; so much that a club, stiling itself the Friend of Monarchy, and presided over by the *quondam* Duke de Clermont Tonnerre, has within these few days dwindled into non-existence.

PARIS, *January 6.*

The business agitated in the Assembly, these three last days, has been of a truly interesting nature. The first object was, whether, in criminal causes, the evidence given before the Jury should be written or oral. Many sensible observations were made on both sides of the question; but as the system of Juries, and the mode of trial established in this country, are totally different from those adopted and followed in England, the merits of the arguments would not be perceived by any of our English readers, till they are informed of the general plan of the Criminal Law now under consideration of the Assembly.

But the most important question under discussion was the Civic Oath proposed to be taken by the Clergy, and which was obstinately refused by most of the Bishops, and much the greatest number of the Ecclesiastic Members of the Assembly. On Sunday, as we observed in our last, the Mayor of Paris had published a Proclamation, by which it appeared, that the non-conformists would

would be profecuted as "difturbers of the public tranquillity." This menace not being juftified by any of the decrees of the Aflembly, he was called to an account for his conduct; he threw the blame on the Clerks; but yefterday the Keeper of the Seals wrote a letter, acknowledging that the error originated in his Office. As both he and the Mayor are of the Patriotic Party, the miftake was eafily pardoned; though it is to be feared that, the Proclamation having been diftributed through the whole kingdom, many diforders may arife from it, before the error can be properly explained. This matter being paffed over, the Clergy who were in the Aflembly were called upon to make oath. The Bifhop of Clermont, and fome others, endeavoured to add a qualifying claufe refpecting the difcipline of the Church in fpiritual matters. This was oppofed in a very violent, and, we add, a very indecent, infulting manner, by two or three of our young upftart philofophers. Great tumults arofe, and the only indulgence obtained for the Clergy was refpite till one o'clock on Thurfday; at which time they were to take the oath fimply as it was expreffed, on failure to forfeit their refpective benefices.

At the hour appointed on Tuefday, they were again called upon; but a numerous mob having aflembled in the Thuilleries, which feemed to endanger the perfons of fuch of the clergy as might be known to have refufed, the Mayor was obliged to go out, and, by the aflifance of a guard, to difperfe them. In the mean time, the tumult increafed greatly within doors; at length the fatal minute arrived, when only one Curate ftood forth to take the oath. The others, to the amount of near two hundred, firmly refufed; and a decree was immediately paffed to requeft the King to take the moft fpeedy meafures for electing new Bifhops and Curates to the benefices of thofe who had refufed; and next Sunday is fixed for the reft of the clergy to take the oath, or on failure to be difmiffed from their functions. The Miniftet of St Sulpice, in Paris, who had already publicly declared his refufal, was befet in his church on Monday laft, but being much refpected by his parifhioners, was permitted to explain himfelf on the fubject, and did it in fo perfuafive a manner, that the populace immediately adopted his fentiments, and he promifed to preach his farewell fermon on Sunday next; great diforders are expected on this occafion, not only in Paris, but in every part of the country. For only two of the whole body of Bifhops, and a very few of the inferior clergy, have taken the oath; and it is fuppofed that a very few others will confent to it. What will contribute perhaps to ftrengthen the revolution of the country clergy is, that in many parts, the receivers of the finances have not money enough in hand to pay the falaries which the Aflembly have appointed. It is hardly poffible to fay what the iffue of this affair may be, for though religion is not of any great conflderation in Paris, it is apprehended that many of the country people are ftill attached to their ancient principles, and will not entirely abandon a clergy, who, notwithftanding all their errors, were certainly very beneficial to the poor and induftrious.

A third trial was made to raife Mirabeau to the Prefidency of the Aflembly, but with no better fuccefs than the former, a proof that however he is made ufe of as a partizan orator, he is not refpected by either fide of the Aflembly.

By an early decree of the Aflembly, it was determined, that no number of the legiflative body could be elected for the fucceeding reprefentation, a plan is now on foot to vote the prefent Aflembly a conftituent and not a legiflative body, by which fineffe the prefent members may be returned at the next election

---

PARIS, *Jan.* 13.

At laft the Pope's letter is arrived, tho' not yet announced to the Aflembly of the nation; it folemnly approves the conduct of the proteting clergy, and modeftly fets forth, that no temporal power has the fmalleft authority over the civil exiftence of the miniflers of the church—It feems that his Holinefs wifhed to difcover a *medius terminus*, and not abruptly fly in the face of the National Aflembly; but the fucceffor of St Peter was obliged to the almoft unanimous voice of the College Cardinals.

Many of the Clergy, who took the oath, have fince retracted, and thofe recantations are very frequent.

NATIONAL ASSEMBLY.

January 16.

In the Evening Sittings, a decree paffed, of a very intereting nature to all lovers of the Polite Arts; and to thofe efpecially who

Digitized by Google

who are ſenſible how much thoſe Arts influence the manners of the age.

The Dramatic Authors had, ſome time ſince, petitioned the Aſſembly, againſt the monopoly claimed by the Company of *Comediens Francois*, which produced a reviſion of this part of the Police, and a total overthrow of all the privileges, as expreſſed in the following articles; ſome of which are worth the attention of even a Britiſh Legiſature.

"Every citizen may erect a public Theatre, and repreſent on it pieces of all kinds, on making only the declaration of his intention before the Magiſtrate of the town.

"The works of authors who have been dead fifty years, are the public property.

"The works of living authors cannot be repreſented on any Theatre, without the formal conſent of the authors, under the penalty of the total produce of the repreſentations being forfeited to the reſpective authors.

"The heirs of the authors ſhall have the property of their works, for the ſpace of five years after their death.

"The undertakers of any theatre, as well as the players engaged, ſhall be ſubject to the inſpection of the Magiſtrates of the place; but the latter ſhall have no right to forbid the repreſentation of any piece, except upon the ground of general laws reſpecting theatres, which ſhall be applicable to the whole kingdom at large, and which will be ſoon digeſted by the Committee of Conſtitution.

"A military guard ſhall attend at the door of the Theatre (not of the regulars, but the National Guard), and a number of Peace Officers ſhall be retained within ſide of the houſe."

LONDON.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

December 27.

At a quarter paſt three o'clock his Majeſty came to the Houſe, and being ſeated on the throne, Sir Francis Molineux, Gentleman Uſher of the Black Rod, went to the Houſe of Commons, and commanded their immediate attendance.

As ſoon as the Speaker of the Houſe of Commons arrived at the bar of the Houſe of Lords yeſterday, in a ſhort but ſolemn ſpeech he addreſſed his Majeſty to the following effect:

"That his Majeſty's moſt faithful and loyal Commons had cheerfully provided the neceſſary ſupplies for defraying the expences incurred by the armament lately entered into for the maintenance of the honour, and ſupport of the dignity of his Majeſty's Crown. That in providing theſe ſupplies, his Majeſty's faithful Commons had adopted a principle, which, although it would in ſome degree encreaſe the temporary burthens of the country, would add no material load to the national debt, and would afford to ſurrounding nations a ſtriking proof of the internal ſtrength and copious reſources of the kingdom, at the ſame time that it would hold out an example to poſterity, and form a precedent, which, it was the ardent hope of his Majeſty's faithful Commons, future Parliaments would follow."

STATE OF CRIMES AND PUNISHMENTS,

FOR THE YEAR MDCCXC.

OLD BAILEY SESSIONS FOR 1790.

	Tried	Capitally Convicted	Felonies	Acquitted
January	126	13	75	38
February	109	7	53	49
April	148	16	62	60
May	112	6	64	42
July	65	1	37	27
September	135	4	72	59
October	110	11	49	50
December	82	15	43	30
In all		Tried 883		
		Capitally convicted 73		
		Felonies 455		
		Acquitted 355		

This is a leſs number than the laſt year by ſomething conſiderable, the number there tried being one thouſand and one—

The capital convicts laſt year were ninety-eight.

The number of capital convictions this year

Digitized by Google

year is, (as above) seventy-three; of whom twenty-eight only were executed, a far less number than we can find upon record for some years back—but then it must be remembered, that only a week or two ago, not less than forty-eight of the capital convicts were pardoned on condition of going to Botany Bay, which they all accepted save one woman. During the summer, likewise, a similar pardon was tendered to several capital convicts and accepted by all but two, who preferred hanging, and were immediately gratified by the object of their choice.

The decrease in trials this year may very properly be ascribed to the employment procured (against their wills, indeed) for many of our vagrants, &c. in and about London, on board the navy. All the Old Bailey records shew, that during a war, the number of trials and convictions greatly falls short of that during peace—a circumstance which holds out the strongest necessity of finding out some employment for disbanded soldiers and sailors, that is honest, to preserve them from the idleness, want, and vices, which lead them to an untimely end.

The Revenue has been increased in the week ending the 1st of January 1791 above the corresponding week in 1790, by the sum of One Hundred Fifty One Thousand Thirty Six Pounds, as the following statement will shew.

A comparative account of the Customs, &c. for the weeks ending the 1st January 1790, and the 1st of January 1791.

1790.			
Customs	46,449	0	0
Excise	101,267	0	0
Stamps	32,222	0	0
Incidents	104,719	0	0
£.	284,757	0	0
1791.			
Customs	39,220	0	0
Excise	361,853	0	0
Stamps	29,565	0	0
Incidents	104,155	0	0
	435,793	0	0

January 4th the Commissioners of Stamp Duties met at their Office in Somerset Place, to let to Farm the following duties, granted by "An Act of the 25th of his present Majesty, on horses let to hire for travelling post and by time."

The following is an accurate statement of the produce of each division.

No.	DISTRICTS.	Purchasers.	Produce.
1.	North Britain	Mr Searle	L. 5,780
2.	Northumberland, Cumberland, Westmoreland, Durham	Mr Searle	4,300
3.	Yorkshire	Mr Walker	10,94
4.	Lancashire, Cheshire, Derbyshire, Staffordshire	Mr Walker	9,648
5.	Lincolnshire, Nottinghamshire, Leicestershire	Mr Leekey	6,720
6.	Northamptonshire, Rutlandshire, Warwickshire, Oxfordshire	Mr Searle	9,620
8.	Norfolk, Suffolk, Essex, Cambridge	Mr Sargeant	8,620
9.	Bedfordshire, Buckinghamshire	Mr Brent	5,640

Digitized by Google

10. Huntingdonſhire Hertfordſhire	Mr Searle	8,540
11. Middleſex, including London and Weſtminſter	Mr Wheeler	15,610
13. Kent Suſſex	Mr Scott	11,920
12. Hampſhire Berkſhire	Mr Searle	8,600
15. Dorſetſhire Devonſhire Cornwall Somerſetſhire	Mr Jackſon	9,720
16. NORTH WALES, viz. Angleſea Carnarvonſhire Denbigſhire Flintſhire Merionethſhire, and Montgomeryſhire, with Shropſhire	Mr Archer	2,920
17. SOUTH WALES. viz. Brecknockſhire Carmarthenſhire Cardiganſhire Glamorganſhire Radnorſhire, and Pembrokeſhire, with Herefordſhire, and Monmouthſhire	Mr Powell	1,800

Government, on this new engagement, gets near 12,000l. a year advance.]

SCOTLAND.

CORN LAWS.

By the new Corn-law, Scotland is to be divided into three diſtricts. The Counties of Fife, Kinroſs, Clackmannan, Stirling, Linlithgow, Edinburgh, Haddington, Berwick, Roxburgh, Selkirk, Peebles, Dumfries, and the Stewartry of Kirkcudbright, to be one. The Counties of Argyl, Dumbarton, Lanark, Renfrew, Bute, Ayr and Wigton, another. The Counties of Orkney and Shetland, Caithneſs, Sutherland, Roſs, Inverneſs, Cromarty, Nairn, Elgin, Banff, Aberdeen, Kincardine, Forfar, and Perth, the third.

The importation of Foreign Corn, Meal and Flour, and the payment of the duties thereon, and the importation of Britiſh Corn, and the payment of the bounty thereon, ſhall be governed and regulated in each of the three diſtricts, by the prices of each ſort of Corn or Oat-meal, taken in the following manner.

The Sheriff-depute of Kirkcudbright, or his ſubſtitute reſpectively, ſhall, on the firſt day of the month of Auguſt 1791, and on the firſt day of every ſucceeding month, or within three days thereafter, convene in open Court, at the uſual Court place, at 12 o'clock mid-day, before him a jury not more than ſeven, or leſs than five, good and lawful men of his County or Stewartry, not being buyers of Corn or oat meal for ſale, of whom two ſhall be choſen from among the Freeholders or Commiſſioners of Supply, and two from among the Farmers of land, and the remaining number from among the reputable inhabitants carrying on trade or buſineſs in ſome town in that County or Stewartry, to fix and determine upon oath, the weekly market prices of the ſeveral ſorts of middling Britiſh Corn and oat-meal, as the ſame were commonly bought and ſold in that County or Stewartry in each of the four weeks then laſt preceding, according to the evidence to be adduced

Digitized by Google of

of the said prices, by examining, upon oath, as many persons resident therein, and skilful in the prices of corn and oat-meal, who are to be convened before him for that purpose, as shall be necessary for the compleat evidence of the weekly prices aforesaid, and thereupon the Jury shall, by an instrument in writing, under the hands of the major part of them, fix and determine the weekly market prices of wheat, rye, pease, beans, barley, beer, or bigg, oats, and oat-meal, as the same were commonly bought and sold within that county or stewartry in each of the said four weeks; of which weekly prices so fixed and determined, the Sheriff or Steward-depute or Substitute, shall forthwith return an exact and distinct account, under his hand, to the receiver of corn-returns at London, where it shall remain for the purposes of the act.

The returns to be made and transmitted as above, are to compute the prices of corn by the Westminster bushel, and the price of oat-meal by the boll of 128 pounds Scotch Troy, or 140 pounds Avoirdupois. The prices of corn and oat-meal to be fixed and determined at Glasgow in the county of Lanark, and at Paisley in the county of Renfrew, and at the county towns in the other counties, and not at any other towns in these counties. The depositions of the persons to be examined touching the prices of corn, &c. are to be taken in writing, and signed by them and the Sheriff or Steward-depute or Substitute, and, together with the determination of the Jury thereupon, be preserved as matter of record by the Sheriff or Steward-clerk of the county or stewartry.

Arrived at Leith, from the 1st January 1790 to 1st January 1791, 2098 vessels. Increase in the course of last year, 326 vessels, many of which were of a considerable tonnage. A most flattering account of the trade of the port, and a strong proof of the propriety of farther extending the harbour.

From the increase of the trade at Leith, much trouble and delay have lately taken place in discharging of cargoes. We hear, however, that the Town Council and Resident Magistrates are at present bringing forward new regulations for carters and porters, which will be attended with considerable advantages.

John Menzies officer of Excise, who had formerly been tried at Perth and found guilty of murder, but which verdict was set aside, on account of one of the Jury being under age, having again been indicted for the same crime, applied to the Court, by petition, for banishment, which Mr James Montgomery on the part of the Crown, having consented to, the Court pronounced sentence, adjudging him to be banished Scotland for life under the usual certifications, and allowing him till the 15th of May to put his affairs in order. He was immediately dismissed from the bar for that purpose.

Highland Society of Scotland.

11 JANUARY,

A General Meeting of this Society, agreeably to their charter, was held here.

The Society proceeded to elect the President, Vice President, and other Officers for the present year, when the following Noblemen and Gentlemen were unanimously chosen, viz.

His Grace the Duke of Argyle, president.

Vice Presidents.

His Grace the Duke of Athol.
Lord Frederick Campbell.
Lord Mountstewart—and
Sir John Sinclair of Ulbster. Bart. M.P.
David Steuart, Esq; Treasurer.
William Macdonald, Esq; Secretary.
Mr John Lesley, Clerk to the Signet, Depute-secretary.
Mr Alex Maclachian, Recorder and Clerk.

Encouraged by the patriotic exertions of their Directors, and the increasing prosperity of this Society, they resolved to purchase a Hall for their meetings, and to receive plans and proposals from their architects and builders accordingly.

The Society voted, as usual, money to be laid out by the Directors for this year, on premiums for the introduction of manufactures, improving the breed of black cattle and sheep, for encouraging proprietors to establish and build inland towns and Villages in the Highlands of Scotland, and to the authors of essays of merit, and useful communications on the subject of the fisheries, and other objects connected with the plan of this institution; and also for promoting of agriculture, and for improvements in the mode of manufacturing and making kelp, and to attempt the cultivation of barrilla.

It was ordered, that an abstract shall be published of the different premium adjudged

Digitized by Google

adjudged by the Committee to authors of eſſays, and to competitors for the premiums of laſt year.

A report from Mr Raſpe, relative to another tour made by him in the Highlands, was laid before the meeting, with ſpecimens of eleven different kinds of marble, from the quarries in the iſlands of Icolmkill and Tirie, on the coaſt of Argyleſhire, which were opened with every appearance of ſucceſs, by a reſpectable Company, who have reſolved to make the neceſſary eſtabliſhments, and to give their marbles an actual trial in the markets of Europe; and theſe different ſpecimens were lodged with the Secretary, for the inſpection of ſuch as are deſirous to encourage the production of their own country, at a period when a taſte for elegance in building, renders it an important object to obtain any quantity that may be wanted at a moderate expence, without the neceſſity and additional expence of importing from foreign ble quarries.

Preferments.

Alexander Macconochie, Eſq; appointed Commiſſioner of the Cuſtoms in Edinburgh.

Morris Weſt, Eſq; Regiſter of Seizures.

Births.

Lady of Sir George Douglas, of a daughter.

Mrs Maitland of Cliftonhall, of a ſon.

Mrs Walker, Queen's Street, of a daughter.

Mrs Swinton of Kimmergam, of a ſon.

Mrs Eliott of Stobs, of a daughter.

Mrs Garden of Delgaty, of a ſon.

Mrs Beatſon of Kilrie, of a ſon.

Marriages.

James Clerk, Eſq; Advocate, to Miſs Duff, daughter of the late Vice Admiral Duff.

Mr John Laing Writer in Glaſgow, to Mrs Marion Grahame, of Birdstowne.

Mr David Crawford, Merchant in Glaſgow, to Miſs Helen Horn.

Captain Coſbey Swindel, of the 55th regiment, to Miſs Norval, daughter of George Norval of Deans, Eſq.

Mr Baſil Ronald, of Broomloan, to Miſs Janet Dalgliesh, of Glaſgow.

Lieut. Col. Hamilton of Geneva, to Miſs E wart of Dumfries.

William Sherriff, Eſq; Captain of Cavalry on the Madras Eſtabliſhment, to Miss Mary Hart.

Mr John M'Nair, Merchant in Glaſgow, to Miſs Jane French.

Robert Lamb, Eſq; of Tuphall, to Miſs Brown of Hamilton.

Deaths.

December 31.

Sir Alexander Jardine, of Applegirth.

Mr Martin Lindſay, writer in Edinburgh.

Mr Patrick Bannerman, Miniſter of Salton.

January, 1791.

Sir James Foulis of Colinton.

Mr James Gilliland, jeweller in Edinburgh.

Mr William Murray, Merchant in London.

Mr Charles Small, Vintner in Edinburgh.

Lady Helen Sutherland, relict of the late Sir James Colquhoun of Luſs.

Colonel Preſton at Weybridge.

Mrs Janet Cuningham, wife of Alexander Ferguſon, Eſq; of Caitloch.

Mrs Johnſtone, widow of the late Alexander Johnſtone, Eſq; of Beldovie.

Mr James Craig, Ironmonger, Dundee.

Mrs Pringle of Lochton, daughter of the late Lord Newhall.

Mrs Renton, widow of the late Colonel Renton.

Robert Wellwood of Garvock, Eſq; Advocate.

Miſs Iſabella, and Miſs Sarah Roſs, daughters of Major Roſs of the 14th regiment.

Mr William Brown, Profeſſor of Church Hiſtory at St Andrews.

Mr David Taylor, Attorney in the Exchequer.

Mr Walter Stirling, Merchant in Glaſgow.

Mr Wiliam Brown, tenant at Shawlands, near Glaſgow, aged 108.

Mr James Ogilvy, Shipmaſter Leith.

Mr Patrick Nimmo, late Surgeon on board the Ocean Eaſt Indiaman, and ſon of the late Revd. William Nimmo of Bothkennar.

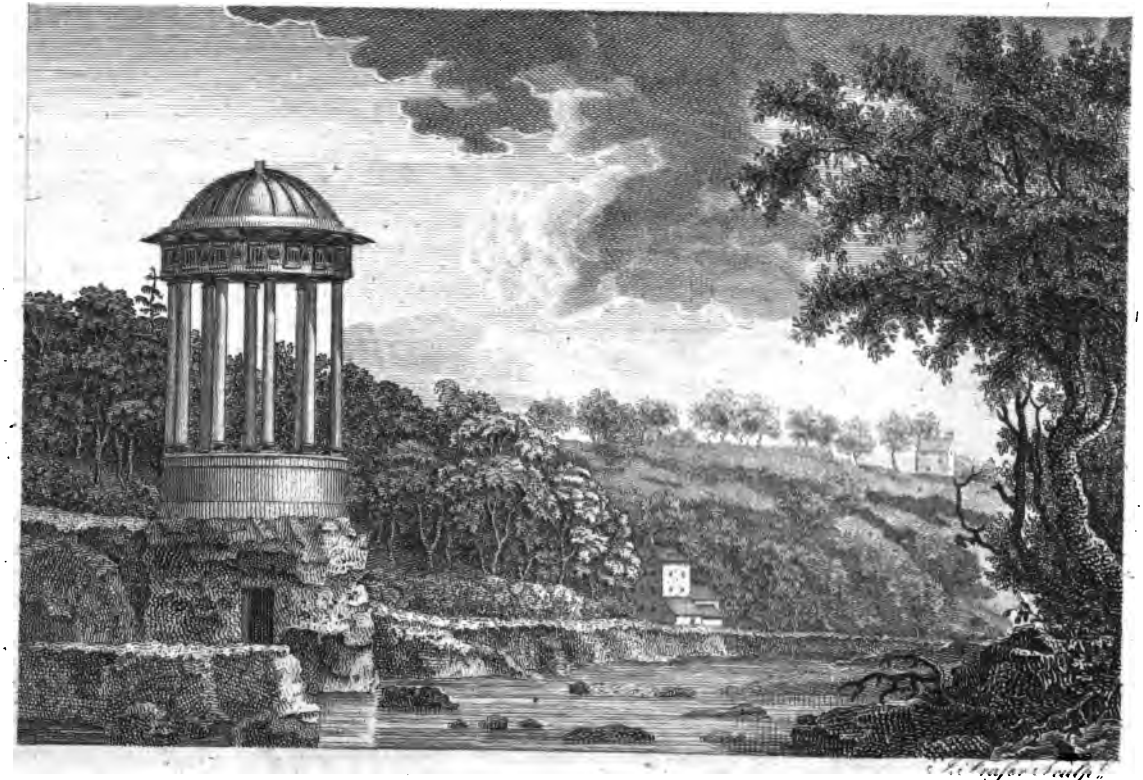
John Douglas, Eſq; of Tulliquilly.

Mr Henry Sawers Farmer at Craigcrook.

Alexander Scrymſoure, Eſq; of Tealing.

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google



St BERNARD'S WELL.

Engraved for the Edinburgh Magazine.

Digitized by Google

THE

Edinburgh Magazine,

OR,

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR *FEBRUARY* 1791.

With a View of ST BERNARD'S WELL.

CONTENTS:

	Page
Register of the Weather for *Feb.*	86
Description of the View,	87
Report to the Royal Academy of Sciences at *Paris*, with regard to lining Copper Utensils with Silver,	ib.
A New Method of making fine black Ink,	89
Method of dying Wool and Cotton a beautiful and lasting Black,	90
Method of extracting a beautiful Blue from the Dog's Mercury,	ib.
Philosophical Speculations,	ib.
Extract from *Monsr. de la Metherie's* Paper in the *Journal de Physique* for *Jan.*	91
Narrative of the Death and Character of *Thomas à Becket*,	93
Letter from a Noble *Hungarian* Lady on the Subject of the Gipsies in *Hungary*,	97
Anecdotes of the late Duchess of *Kingston*,	98
Inquiry into the Powers and Operation of Medicines,	105
Dr *Rush* on the Progress of Population, Agriculture, Manners, and Government in *Pennsylvania*,	111
Memoirs of the Old Highlander *Donald M'Leod*, now in the 103d Year of his Age,	116
Anecdotes of Mr *King* of Covent-Garden Theatre,	120
Anecdotes of Mr *Bannister*,	123
——— of Mrs *Pope*,	126
Natural History of the Clove-Tree,	127
——— of the Nutmeg,	129
Of public Education in *Sweden*,	131
National Character, Manners, and Customs, of the *Swedes*,	135
Proceedings at the *Hotel de Ville* in *Paris*, in the Case of Monsr. *Foulon*,	139

Review of New Publications.

1. Of *Edin. Phil. Trans.* Vol. II. continued,	143
2. Of Reflections on the Causes and probable Consequences of the late Revolution in *France*,	147
3. Voyages made in 1788 and 89 from *China* to the North West Coast of *America*,	148
4. Of Remarks on the Voyages of *John Meares*, Esq; in a Letter to that Gentleman,	ib.
5. *Wendeborn's* View of *England* towards the Close of the Eighteenth Century,	ib.
Rinaldo; or, the Enchantment; a Tale,	149
Poetry,	155
Monthly Register,	159

Digitized by Google

State of the BAROMETER in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's THERMOMETER in the open air, taken in the morning before sun-rise, and at noon; and the quantity of rain-water fallen, in inches and decimals, from Jan. 31st, 1791, to the 27th of Feb. near the foot of Arthur's Seat.

	Thermom.		Barom.	Rain.	Weather.
	M.	N.			
Jan. 31	44	48	29.45	0.11	Rain.
Feb. 1	45	38	29.	0.09	Sleet.
2	32	35	30.05	——	Ditto.
3	31	36	30.2625	——	Ditto.
4	33	39	30.2625	——	Ditto.
5	38	43	30.125	——	Ditto.
6	44	47	30.0	——	Ditto.
7	43	44	30.1	——	Ditto.
8	41	46	29.9	0.04	Showery.
9	46	47	29.395	0.24	Rain.
10	37	41	29.05	0.73	Ditto.
11	40	40	29.3	0.19	Snow.
12	33	38	29.62	0.1	Rain.
13	40	46	29.425	0.09	Ditto.
14	47	52	29.1875	0.05	Ditto.
15	36	39	29.25	0.08	Sleet.
16	37	39	29.9125	——	Ditto.
17	38	46	29.05	0.09	Sleet.
18	35	40	28.775	0.06	Ditto.
19	37	41	29.79	——	Ditto.
20	32	41	29.55	0.05	Rain.
21	36	40	29.125	0.03	Small Showers.
22	38	44	28.95	0.02	Ditto.
23	46	50	29.7625	0.18	Rain.
24	34	41	29.25	0.055	Ditto.
25	26	39	29.9	——	Ditto.
26	34	41	30.125	0.04	Showery.
27	36	40	30.05	——	Ditto.

Quantity of Rain, 2.245

Days.	*Thermometer.*	*Days.*	*Barom.*
14. 52	greateſt height at noon.	3. 4.	30.2625 greateſt elevation.
25. 26	leaſt ditto, morning.	22.	28.95 leaſt ditto.

Digitized by Google

VIEWS IN SCOTLAND.

St. BERNARD's WELL.

THIS elegant Hygeian Temple is ſituated about half a mile North-weſt of Edinburgh, on the romantic banks of the Water of Leith, a mile or more above its junction with the ſea. About thirty years ago, the mineral ſpring over which it is erected had been incloſed with a pretty ſtrong building by the Proprietors of the place; but the Well, not having been ſufficiently defended from the acceſs of the river water, was deſerted, and the building went to ruin. The inhabitants of this neighbourhood are indebted for the preſent ſtructure to the taſte and munificence of Lord Gardenſtone, a Gentleman, to whom, in acts of philanthropy and public ſpirit, *non viget quicquam ſimile aut ſecundum.* He procured the ground from the proprietors and has dedicated this fabric to the health and convenience of the public, at the expence, it is ſaid, of Two Thouſand Pounds Sterling.

Report of Meſſrs Lavoiſier, Tillet, *and others, to the Royal Academy of Sciences at* Paris, *with regard to the tinning or lining of Copper utenſils with ſilver for kitchen uſe* *.

BY letters patent, dated the 20th July 1785, Meſſrs Tugot and Daumy obtained permiſſion to eſtabliſh, in Paris, a manufacture of all ſorts of hardwares and toys, with a right to plate and line veſſels of any ſort of metal with gold and ſilver, &c.

Theſe letters patent were addreſſed to the officers of the mint, who cauſed it to be regiſtered on the 30th of the ſame month; but prohibited the Sieurs Tugot and Daumy from coating or plating any kitchen veſſels made of copper, or ſimilor, for fear of injury to the health of thoſe who ſhould make uſe of them.

Theſe gentlemen having remonſtrated againſt this prohibition, as injurious to the manufacture they had eſtabliſhed, obtained other letters patent, dated 17th March 1789, expreſsly permitting the Sieur Daumy to plate and line veſſels of copper and ſimilor, for kitchen uſe.

Theſe letters patent having been addreſſed

* From the 6th Vol. of the *Annales* de *Chimie*:——This excellent work, which has hitherto been publiſhed at irregular intervals, in volumes, is in future to appear monthly in the form of a Magazine.

Digitized by Google

addreſſed to the officers of the mint, they ordered, before regiſtering them, application to be made to the Royal Academy of Sciences, to examine and report to them, in what proportion it is neceſſary to apply ſilver to copper veſſels uſed in the preparation of food, ſo as no bad conſequences may follow from uſing them.

Accordingly Meſſrs Tillet, Lavoiſier, de Vandermonde, and the Abbé Rochon, were deſired to give explicit anſwers to the following queſtions.

1. In copper veſſels uſed in the preparation of food, does the ſilver they are plated with completely cover them internally, or do there remain any holes or chaſms through which acids may corrode the copper?

2. What thickneſs of ſilver is neceſſary in order to remedy that inconvenience, and preſerve the copper from being attacked.

3. Are the ſilver and copper ſo well incorporated in the manufacture of the patentees, as that there ſhall be no danger of their ſeparating when uſed?

4. How long may it be expected that the ſilver will laſt when expoſed to uſe, and the friction neceſſary in cleaning the veſſels?

That the Academy might be able to judge in this caſe, Meſſrs Lavoiſier, &c. made the following report:

We, in the firſt place, deſired the patentees to furniſh us with the neceſſary quantity of ſmall pots made of copper and lined with ſilver; in ſome of which the plate of ſilver was to the copper in weight as one to thirty-two, in others as one to ſixty-four, and one to one hundred and twenty-eight.

Theſe pots, at a medium, were in thickneſs about eight tenths of a line; and as to the ſpecific weight of the two metals, we were convinced that in thoſe where the weight of the ſilver was to that of the copper, as one to thirty-two, the plate of ſilver was $\frac{1}{25}$ of a line in thickneſs. In thoſe which contained $\frac{1}{64}$ of ſilver in weight, the plate of that metal was $\frac{1}{50}$ of a line thick; and laſtly, in thoſe that contained only $\frac{1}{128}$ of ſilver, the thickneſs of the plate was $\frac{1}{100}$ of a line.

Theſe different plates are much thicker than thoſe uſed in ordinary tinning; for we found by repeated experiments, that in fact the plate of tin in common kitchen utenſils rarely exceeds $\frac{1}{240}$ of a line in thickneſs and that it is often much leſs.

All the little pots preſented to us were marked with a punch to expreſs their thickneſs. We did not rely, however, on that mark, but convinced ourſelves, by diſſolving the plate of ſilver in the nitrous acid, and then precipitating it with copper, that the quantity of ſilver correſponded exactly with what was indicated by the mark.

Having ſelected one of thoſe pots in which the plate of ſilver was one to 128 in weight and $\frac{1}{100}$ of a line in thickneſs, we cauſed good vinegar to be boiled in it for ſeveral hours, always replacing what was carried off by evaporation: the pan loſt nothing of its weight, and the vinegar, when examined by the moſt ſenſible teſts, gave not the ſmalleſt indication of copper.

We made the ſame experiment with the muriatic acid, which we boiled for ſeveral hours in the ſame pot. It is known that this acid is one of the moſt powerful ſolvents of copper, but that it does not touch ſilver in its metallic ſtate; if then any of the parts of the copper had been uncovered with the ſilver, they muſt have been diſſolved. But the pan remained perfectly proof againſt this trial: it loſt not a particle of its weight; and the muriatic acid which had been boiled in it being carefully examined, exhibited no appearance of copper.

We then tried if the action of the hotteſt fire, uſed in the preparation of food, would produce any change on theſe veſſels. In one of the pots we boiled

Digitized by Google

boiled sugar till the whole was encrusted with it; in another, till the sugar was burnt black, and even reduced to ashes: the pan in this last operation began to be red, but no other effect was produced on it, than that of affecting in a slight degree the polish of the inside.

It follows from these experiments, that a plate of silver $\frac{1}{150}$ of a line in thickness is sufficient to defend copper from the action of the strongest and most corrosive acids; but though this degree of thickness is sufficient to remove any apprehension of danger, we are far from advising so thin a coating on utensils employed in the preparation of victuals. In cases of this importance, it is necessary to go beyond the point, that we may be able to rely with confidence on the vessel employed. It is our opinion, therefore, that if it was thought expedient for the police to fix by a law the proper degree of thickness to be given to the plate of silver on copper vessels for culinary purposes, it ought not to be less than $\frac{1}{45}$ of a line, which answers to $\frac{1}{75}$ in weight, when the copper is $\frac{1}{4}$ of a line thick; we even think that those who shall be inclined to adopt the use of such vessels, will find it advantageous, both for security and durability, to employ a still thicker coating of silver, perhaps one twentieth or $\frac{1}{60}$ of a line. The price of the workmanship will be the same, that of the material only will encrease, which, as its value to the proprietor is real, will not be lost.

It is besides a calculation in economy which every one can make; and if the police shall determine that the thickness of the coating of silver on kitchen utensils shall not be under $\frac{1}{45}$ of a line, and that this degree shall be sufficiently certified by a mark, every one may be guided, as to any greater degree, by his own particular interest or circumstances.

As to the durability of these vessels, no precise experiment has enabled us to decide. We have in general seen that it was greater than we could have expected; and that the coating of silver resisted rubbing and scouring continued for a very long time, provided however that no sand was made use of which wears the silver, and would soon lay bare the copper. It must likewise happen with these vessels as with every other; they will last longer and shorter according to the usage they meet with.

Besides that the coating employed by Messrs Tugot and Daumy is thicker than that used in ordinary tinning, and besides that silver is much harder and less apt to be corroded by the action of acids, the vessels of these artists have an advantage that renders them preferable to silver itself. They employ, and indeed can only employ in their operation, the purest silver. Thus the basons and pans made by them are safer than those of mint silver which is always alloyed with a little copper to give it the necessary degree of hardness.

Done at the Louvre, this 1st July 1789.

Extracts from Crell's *Chemical Journal.* 1789.

M. VOGLER has discovered a method of making a fine black ink, which has the smell of roses. In an earthen vessel he boils 7 ounces of rain-water with an ounce and a half of dried tormentil roots, (tormentilla erecta, Lin.) When it has boiled sufficiently, he pours off the liquid, and adds to it a solution of 3 drams of copperas, and one dram of gum

Digitized by Google

gum arabic; he then ſtirs the whole with a ſtick when it has grown cold, and the ink is ready for uſe.

The ſame Gentleman has, after many attempts, fallen upon a method of dying both wool and cotton a beautiful and laſting black colour. The following is the proceſs:

Diſſolve two ounces and a half of litharge in five ounces of nitrous acid, diluted with a quart of rain-water; put this mixture in a warm place, and after a few days pour off the ſolution into a leaden veſſel.

The wool or the cotton to be dyed muſt be ſteeped in this ſolution from ten to twelve hours; they are then taken out, waſhed three times in cold water, and dried.

Previous to this, half an ounce of galls muſt be bruiſed and digeſted for a quarter of an hour in a quart of rain water, with an ounce and a half of common ſalt.

When the wool and the cotton are dry, they are put into this latter decoction for a quarter of an hour, then taken out, waſhed three or four times in cold water, and carefully dried.

The wool and the cotton will now have aſſumed a yellow colour; to give them the black colour, they have to be immerſed in a third ſolution.

Diſſolve one ounce and a half of copperas, and one ounce and a half of common ſalt in a quart of rain water. Into this ſolution put the wool or cotton already tinged yellow, and leave them for eight or ten hours; then waſh them three or four times in cold water, and dry them, when they will have acquired a deep and laſting black colour.

M. Vogler has alſo procured a beautiful blue colour from the roots of the dog's mercury. (Mercurialis perennis, Lin.) The groſs roots of this plant, when they appear on the ſurface, and are expoſed to the air, aſſume a violet and ſhining blue colour. When theſe roots are immerſed in very pure cold water, a fine blue tincture is extracted from them, which ſuffers no alteration from vinegar, from a ſolution of alum, or from concentrated alkaline ley. The ſlender fibres of the roots of this plant, which do not appear in the open air, do not afford this blue colour; but when treated in the ſame manner, they yield a beautiful red colour, like carmine.

Philoſophical Speculations.

THE idea on which Animal Magnetiſm is founded, has been not unpleaſantly illuſtrated by an ingenious Frenchman in the following extract: It is well known that the chief and fundamental doctrine of this ſcience is, that a fluid conſtantly iſſues from all bodies, by acting upon which, either repulſively or attractively, one man can produce different effects on the ſyſtem of another.

"The day after our arrival in London, ſeveral tradeſmen came to our lodgings, in order to ſell us the commodities and curioſities of their country. Every one in the company fixed readily his attention on what pleaſed him moſt. Some bought gloves, others ribbons, and others ſilk ſtockings; the merchandiſe which fell to my ſhare, was ſeveral perſpective glaſſes and microſcopes. He who ſold them was an excellent mathematician, a man of great capacity, and could ſpeak French tolerably well. I kept him to dinner, and as he was mightily pleaſed with the entertainment, he told me after he roſe from table, that he had a curioſity to ſhew me. He then took out of a ſhagreen box, in a tortoiſe-ſhell caſe, what proved to be a moſt excellent microſcope.

Digitized by Google

It

It not only discovered an infinity of bodies imperceptible to the naked eye, but even the atoms of Epicurus, the subtle matter of Descartes, the vapours of the earth, and such as derive to us here the influence of the stars.

The first experiment I made, was looking on the person from whom I received it at the distance of four or five paces, which gave me an opportunity of discerning an infinite number of little worms, that were feeding most voraciously on his cloaths, by which I perceived, that contrary to the common opinion, it is not we who wear out our cloaths, but they are fairly eaten off our backs, by these invisible insects; I changed my situation, and considering my Mathematician in another light, he appeared to me inveloped in a dark cloud. He told me that this appearance was owing to his perspiring strongly after dinner; and that this ought to convince me of the truth of what Sanctorius had delivered in respect to the proportions between this and other secretions.

We next went to the kitchen, where there was a large piece of beef roasting for the servants, and I had the pleasure of seeing with the same microscope, how the fire separates all the parts of the wood, upon which it acts, and darts them, by the violence of its motion, against the beef that turns before it, wounding it as it were, with an infinite number of shafts, and so tearing it to pieces, some of which are converted into juice, and others into a delicate kind of smoke or vapour, which filled the kitchen, and was very sensibly distinguished by our nostrils.

Going out of the house, we saw four young men playing at ball. I, at first sight, felt a strong inclination in favour of one, and as strong an aversion against another, whence I began earnestly to wish that this might win and that might lose. I examined both with the microscope, and thereby easily distinguished the source of these passions. As the men were extremely heated by their exercise, they perspired strongly, so that clouds of matter flowing from them reached us. My glass shewed me distinctly, that the matter perspired by him for whom I felt a friendship was exactly similar to what was perspired by myself; whereas the matter flowing from the other person was absolutely unlike to mine in all respects, and so jagged and bearded, that it seemed to wound and pierce me like so many arrows. Hence I discerned, that the true cause of one's sudden inclinations and aversions, consists in the matter perspiring from us, and from others, and in the union or contrariety of these insensible vapours.

We went out of the city, and at some miles distance we saw some gentlemen diverting themselves coursing a hare; as the poor creature passed almost close by us, I had just time to catch a glance at her with my glass. She appeared to me like a ball of fire, moving with prodigious rapidity, and leaving a mighty smoke behind her. This was the matter perspired by the animal, and I saw that the dogs followed exactly the tract of that smoke, and were never at all at a loss, except when the wind dissipated the cloud that issued from the flying hare.

Extract from Monf. de la Metherie's *Paper in the Journal de Physique for January* 1791.

MONS. de la METHERIE has published, as usual, in the preliminary discourse to the Journal de Physique for January last, a review of the present state of Natural Science, and of the discoveries and improvements

Digitized by Google

ments that have been made in the arts during the laſt year. It is long, and we cannot at preſent give any abridgement of it; but there are ſome of the ideas at the end ſo curious, that we ſhall tranſlate a few of them for the entertainment of our readers.

"One cannot but be ſurpriſed, ſays he, that the National Aſſembly ſhould follow ſo ſervilely, on many occaſions, the cuſtoms of the Britiſh Parliament. They juſtly conſider themſelves as inveſted, by the king or the nation, with a power far above that of the king, ſince they give the orders, and the king only executes them. Yet they always ſpeak like the parliament of England, with *profound reſpect* to the king, and they *ſupplicate* him. Talking of the French people, they call them *his ſubjects*, although, as I have long ago demonſtrated, no man can be the ſubject of another man: we are ſubject to the law alone, and to it, the king like every other citizen is ſubject. They ought therefore to call the people the king's fellow-citizens, not his ſubjects. The king too never fails to ſay, *my ſubjects*, *my kingdom*, *my treaſury*, *my ſhips*, *my troops*, *&c.* He writes to the Aſſembly in the eaſieſt manner; nay, the keeper of the ſeals himſelf writes to them as to his inferior.

The word *Civil Liſt* has likewiſe been preſerved to expreſs the penſion which the nation gives to the king. In England, the Civil Liſt comprizes not only the king's ſalary, but many other expences beſides, and may be tolerated as contradiſtinguiſhed to the expence of the army, the navy, &c. In France, the Civil Liſt relates merely to the king, and ought therefore to be called the *royal penſion*, to remind him conſtantly that it is a ſalary like other public penſions.

It will be long before kings be brought to yield aſſent to truths which they acknowledge in their hearts. We need only read the ſpeech of the king of England at the opening of the parliament. "My Lords and Gentlemen, it is a great ſatisfaction to me "to inform you that the differences "which had ariſen between *me and* "*the Court of Spain*, *&c.*" (By the bye, kings are not over polite, they always name themſelves firſt.) The Engliſh and Spaniſh nations here paſs for nothing. The differences were between George III. and Charles IV. who talk like two individuals bargaining about their perſonal property. George III. is too ſenſible not to ſee the abſurdity of ſuch language: he continues, however, to uſe it, and the parliament and the people hear it quite patiently, merely becauſe it is antient.

The Engliſh nation too permit their true repreſentatives, I mean thoſe elected by the people, to ſtand at the bar of the Houſe of Lords when the king comes to the Houſe: that is to ſay, the king and the peers will not receive the Commons but at their bar! Theſe things muſt be ſeen and ſeen again to be believed, eſpecially among people who are acquainted with the rights of men. That nation will awake and change a ceremony ſo ridiculous and unjuſt; for the people know, and in England as well as elſewhere, that they are the *Commander* as to power, and the *Sovereign* by right, and that their repreſentatives neither can, nor ought to ſtand like a perſon accuſed of a crime at the bar of their fellow-citizens, on whom they have conferred privileges which they can take back at pleaſure.

Let kings, let ariſtocrates, let theocrates profit by the example of their predeceſſors; and no doubt they will profit by it. If the revolutions in America and in France do not make every other people free, they will at leaſt make them leſs unhappy; for tyrants will lighten their yoke, not from the love of humanity, but from fear.

Narrative

Digitized by Google

"FOUR gentlemen of the king's bedchamber, knights and barons of the realm, Reginald Fitzurse, William de Traci, Richard Brito, and Hugh de Moreville, willing to gratify the anger of their prince, the furious impetuosity of which they should have known better, instantly resolved to execute his menaces. They departed for England, and landing near Dover, proceeded to the castle of Ranulph de Broc, about six miles from Canterbury. Here they spent the night, concerting with that enemy of Becket, how best they should execute their design. He had under his orders a band of soldiers. These they agreed to take with them; and on the following day, which was Tuesday, the twenty-ninth of December, concealing their arms, they entered the city.

"Clarembaldus, a man of notorious depravity, whom Henry had forced on the monks, was abbot of St Austin's. Into his monastery he received the conspirators, and entertained them, mutually conferring together on the dark business they had in hand. Mean while the primate, whose palace was a part of Christchurch, had dined, and after dinner, was converting on business with the monks and his clergy. The knights entered his apartment, and, without ceremony, seated themselves on the ground at his feet.—"We bring you orders from the king," said Reginald Fitzurse, after a pause of silence: "Will you hear them in public or in private?"—"As it shall please you best," replied Becket. "In private, then," rejoined Reginald: on which the company was told to quit the room. But he had not spoken long, when the primate observed, that it would be well that others should hear what he said; and calling to his clergy, bad them to return. Reginald proceeded: "We order you, in the king's name, to go to his son, and pay him the homage which is due to your lord."—"I have done it," replied Becket.—"You have not," said Reginald; "for you have suspended his bishops, which looks as if you would tear the crown from his head."—"Many crowns, rather, I would place on his head; and as to the bishops, they were suspended, not by me, but by the pope;" answered the primate.—"The sentence was procured by you,"—he rejoined.—Becket said, "It does not displease me, I confess, when the pope avenges the injuries of the church and my own."—He then spoke of the insults he had received, and of the many evils to which his own possessions and those of his friends had been exposed, since the reconciliation at Fretval.—"Had you brought these complaints before your peers," observed Reginald, interrupting him, "justice had been done you."—"I have experienced the contrary," replied Becket: "Reginald, you and more than two hundred knights were present, when the king told me, I might compel those to make satisfaction, by ecclesiastical censures, who had disturbed the peace of the church; nor can I longer dissemble the proper discharge of my pastoral duties."—The knights sprang from the ground: "We heard no such words," exclaimed they; "but these are threats. Monks, we command you to guard this man: if he escape, you shall answer for him."—So saying, they went out; but Becket following them to the outward door; "I came not here to run away, gentlemen," he called after them, "nor do I value your threats."

"You

* From Berington's History of the Reign of Henry II.

Digitized by Google

"You shall find something morethan threats;" they answered, and departed.

"It is wonderful," said John of Salisbury, when they were gone, "that you will take no one's advice. Why still more irritate those miscreants by your replies, and follow them to the door? We could have advised you better."—"My resolution is taken," answered the primate; "and I well know what I should do."—"Heaven grant it may be successful!" rejoined the secretary.

In the court of the palace, under a large mulberry tree, the knights took off their outer garments, and appeared in armour; and having opened the door to the soldiers they had brought with them, they all seized their arms, and again entered the palace. The arms the knights bore, were an axe in the left hand, to break through obstacles, if necessary, and in the right they brandished their naked swords. With much difficulty the primate had been prevailed on to leave his apartment; but the Monks, whom his danger had alarmed, insisted on it; and as the evening service had begun, they led him to the church. With a slow and reluctant step, he advanced through the cloisters, and entered by a side door. All was confusion here. "Cowards," said he to them, as they were barring the doors, "I forbid you to do it. I did not come here to resist, but to suffer." Scarcely had he said the words, when the assassins, who had not found him in the palace, came rushing through the cloisters, and entering the church, divided. The primate, mean while, had ascended a few steps towards the choir—"Where is the traitor Becket?" exclaimed Reginald Fitzurse: and as no answer was given: "Where is the archbishop?" he repeated in a louder tone. Becket turned his head, and coming down the step, said, "Here I am.—Reginald, I have done you many kindnesses; and do you come to me thus armed?"—He seized the primate's robe: "you shall know at once," said he. "Get out from hence, and die."—"I will not move," replied the primate, drawing his robe from his hand.—"Then fly;" exclaimed the knight.—"Nor that either;" observed Becket: "but if it is my blood you want, I am ready to die, that the church may obtain liberty and peace; only, in the name of God, I forbid you to hurt any of my people."

Reginald retired to give a severer blow; and being joined by the other assassins, he struck with all his might; but Edward Grime, a clerk, interposing his arm, received the weight of the blow, and the archbishop was only wounded on the head. "Now strike," exclaimed Reginald.—Becket bowing his head, in a posture of prayer; "To God," said he, "and the patrons of this place, I commend myself and the church's cause." They were his last words. Without a motion or a groan, in the same devout attitude, with his hands joined, he received a second stroke; and as the murderers multiplied their blows, he fell motionless at their feet. "He is dead," said they, and went out.

Thus, in the fifty-third year of his age, died Thomas á Becket, archbishop of Canterbury, and primate of England.—Without incurring the imputation of a vain singularity, may I say, that the character of this man has never been fairly appreciated? When the catholic draws the portrait, all his virtues are emblazoned, and his blemishes are lost in the glare of light. They view him as a saint; and unfortunately so imposing has that character been rendered, that the essential stains of mortality are not allowed to rest upon it. Since the recent date of the reformation, it should seem, that the moral order of things has been inverted. Some virtues lost their name; and what had been religious, exemplary, and perfect above the reach of unassisted nature, ceased to be so. The

Digitized by Google

The protestant then seized the pencil, and viewing Becket, drew a portrait, on which were seen no lines of former beauty. On both sides is much partial judgment. The ancient historians, I know, who lie before me, wrote with too warm an impression. The glare of miracles, they thought, was flashing round them; and the praises of Rome and of Europe echoed in their ears. It is an *apotheosis* which they celebrate. But because this is too much, can we sit down with too little, and say that we are just?

'With some enthusiasm on my mind, I confess, I have described the conduct of Becket. Every where I saw him great as other men, and on some occasions I saw him greater. Real excellence there may be; but it is, by comparing only, that we judge. By his side, the contemporary men of the day, the greatest the era could produce in church or state, lose all their splendor. Alexander * is an irresolute and timid politician: the prelates of England, basely deserting a cause, which their own consciences held sacred, are courtly sycophants, and excite contempt: the sacred college of cardinals, bribed by gold, forget their dignity, and bartering away the privileges of the Roman see, publicly post up their venality, and become the shame of Christendom: Henry, the lord of many people, whom Europe then admired, and whom posterity has called the greatest of English kings, through the quarrel which himself provoked, is wayward, vindictive, timorous, and deceptious, never shewing one exertion which became a king, and ever indulging a train of affections, which would have disgraced his lowest vassal: Becket, from the beginning, is firm, dauntless, composed, and manly; like a deep and majestic river, he proceeds even in his course, hardly ruffled by rocks of opposition, and true to the level he had taken.

'His endowments from nature were great, and he had given to them such cultivation as the state of the times permitted. It would have been well, perhaps, had he never seen Bologna, and imbibed from its masters those maxims of church domination, which, though the age held them sacred, were to him the occasion of an unfortunate controversy, and to others brought much affliction. Early in life, he was engaged in business, which made him an able negociator; and the favour of his prince, which soon followed, raised him to uncommon greatness. But the unbounded confidence he enjoyed, was all used to ennoble the source from which it flowed. He did not enrich himself, his family, or his retainers. All was Henry's. His influence he employed to gain him friends, and to spread his interest; and when he displayed a munificence, more than royal, it was his master's fame he looked to. The love of pleasure, which, in a dissipated court, can make the stoutest virtue tremble, passed over his senses, as a gentle gale. There was a sternness in his character, which would not bend to affections that enervate; and it is remarkable, that, even when his enemies were most numerous and malevolent, they never charged him with a single vice. His ruling passions were the passions of a great mind; such as, when circumstances favour, lead men to the achievements of patriots and of heroes; and had providence given Becket to his country but a few years later, we should have seen him, opposing with main fortitude the wild pretensions of Rome, and at the head of the barons, wresting *Magna Charta* from the tyrant son of Henry. On some occasions, I think, he was too acrid in his expressions, and too unyielding in his conduct; but when we weigh his provocations, and the incessant stress of low opposition, wonder we cannot, and we may easily forgive.

* The Pope.

Digitized by Google

His private virtues were amiable. They endeared him to Henry, who loved him with a brother's love; nor were they foured it seems, by adverse fortune. They made him many friends; and John of Salisbury, his secretary and companion, then describes him best, when he checks his impetuosity, and chides his too caustic humour, and does not give offence.

'With regard to the controversy itself, he only is competent to judge, who can transport himself back to the times I have described. The privileges of the church, deemed sacred, and by a selfish policy, too much, at all times, confounded with those of religion, were immediately connected with it. To require that Becket, on this head, should not have had the notions which christian Europe then had, is absurd; and to require that, from any worldly motive, he should have relinquished them, is to think basely of human nature. I read in all his letters the strongest conviction of the magnitude and holy import of his cause. By the force of what casuistry, then, could he have acted than as he did? The favour of his prince, the allurements of patronage, the vast power of Canterbury with its wealth, and the endearing ties of his country, he sacrificed. In the gratification of a ruling passion, I know, all that is not connected with it weighs as does a feather; but, in the situation he left, was there not a wider scope for action, than in exile, in the retirement of Pontigny, or in the dependence, even for bread, on the precarious bounty of another?

'Religion, I think, through life, gave energy to his conduct, I speak of religion as he viewed it, not always, perhaps, clear from every misconception in theory, or in practice, always uninfluenced by human failings. To read its divine maxims, with an unerring precision, and to be guided in all things by them alone, has been of some minds, I believe, the noble ardour: but the best wishes of the heart are clogged by the connate weaknesses of our being. There was a time, when the virtues which best become a churchman, stood not foremost, it is true, in the life of Becket. That time I marked. But Theobald, his patron and his guide, had then given him to Henry, and told him to be his companion in the cabinet, in the court, in the camp, and in the sports of the field. The old man's views were upright. Appointed to a higher charge, with which those occupations could not accord, even as a misjudging age beheld it, with a becoming fortitude he broke from every engagement, and became the shepherd of his flock. Courtiers, he knew, and men of earthly minds, would charge him with ingratitude, and with motives even of ambition. He spurned the malevolent imputation; and as the duties of his station directed, steadily pursued his choice. What benefits England might have drawn from his exertions, in the promotion of virtue and the suppression of vice, the troubles which soon followed, did not permit her to experience. To good men the prospect had been flattering. Through the trying years of prosecution, religion, doubtless, often aided his resolution; and when he exceeded, let it be remembered, that the conviction of his mind, and the patronage of many, had then given an enthusiasm to his cause. He practised abstemiousness and other penitential rigours. These, I know, are an equivocal sign of virtue; but when they are done in secret, or are known only to a few, he, truly, must be an unequitable man, who will ascribe them to other motives, than those of piety and self-abasement.

'Give me the greatest heroes, whom ancient times did deify, or such as a more temperate posterity has registered on the lists of fame, and I will say that Becket, when he closed his life, was full as great as they. All his native energy then collected at the heart; and

Digitized by Google

and seeing the Heavens, as he thought, opened to him, he fell, as blessed martyrs had done.

'In a word, he had blemishes, and he had many virtues: his cause, which to us wears few marks of Christian truth, to him was sacred, and he defended it sincerely: but if many Catholics have praised him immoderately; why shall protestants be unjust? True it is,

> Men's evil manners live in brass, their virtues
> We write in water.'

A Letter from a noble Hungarian *Lady on the Subject of the Gipsies in* Hungary; *extracted from the Appendix to a Dissertation on the Gipsies, &c. translated from the* German *of* H. M. G. Grellman, *by* M. Raper, *Esq; F. R. S. and* A. S.*

I Read the paper called News from all the Imperial, Royal Hereditary Dominions: for, as I live in the country, where, besides my own domestic affairs, I have no employment but reading and writing, I receive particular satisfaction from these sheets, as they supply matter for investigation, for reflection, and also for practice.—You know I have only one daughter, you are also not ignorant, that I educate other young ladies of quality, and keep them with me till they marry. In order that, in addition to domestic œconomy, they may acquire some general knowledge, it is my custom to keep a sort of school, that they may not misapply their capacity for improvement; but, as much as possible, turn it to the greatest advantage. Among other things, we are now discussing the narrative in your paper, about the Gipsies. There are a great number of them on my estates, but I have permitted two families in particular, to establish themselves at the place of my own residence, under the express condition, that no others shall come here and join them. I took all possible pains to make them reasonable creatures. I set the elder ones to work; the younger ones tend the cattle. I observed that they were more fond of horses than any thing else; for which reason I placed a Gipsey under each groom. I had their children cloathed, that none of them might be running about naked, according to their usual practice. It appeared, however, that custom was become nature with them.—The old ones worked diligently, so long as any body stood over them; the moment their back was turned, they got altogether in a circle, their legs across, facing the sun, and chattered. Thus they cannot possibly earn more, indeed hardly so much, as would find them bread, although very cheap with us; for the bread I give them does not stand me in half a kreutzer the pound. Even in winter they cannot bear a hat on their head, nor shoes on their feet. The boys run like wild things, wherever they are sent, either on foot or on horseback; but they spoil horses unmercifully, beat them on the head, jerk the bits in their mouths, so as to make them run down with blood. They cannot be brought, by any means whatever, to dress horses. Cloath them as you will, they always sell or lose their cloaths. In a word, one cannot but consider them as void of reason; it is really shocking to see even well-grown children put whatever they find into their mouths, like infants before they can speak; wherefore they eat every thing, even carrion, let it stink never so much. Where a mortality happens among

* Vid. *Edin. Mag.* Vol. VI. P. 227.

Digitized by Google

among the cattle, there these wretched beings are to be found in the greatest numbers. This winter, I was so unfortunate as to have an infection among my hogs; immediately, instead of my two families, I had ten, insomuch that I was forced to drive them away; fearing they would rob me, that being their chief occupation. I sometimes stand by them, for an hour together, and enquire concerning their religion. They profess to be Roman Catholics, but know nothing of the matter. I asked them, if they knew there is a God? They said Yes. How they knew it? I perceived, by their confused answers, that according to the Apostle Paul, in the first chapter of his epistle to the Romans, they know the Creator, from seeing the things created. I first asked if they love him? As their answer seemed to indicate, that they more fear than love him, I enquired, Whether they had not sufficient proofs of his goodness? They then answered, Because he killed them; for they are extremely afraid of death. It would take up much time, to convey to them an idea of a life to come, I therefore declined the attempt, and only endeavoured to convince them, that when, with advanced age, nature became weak, and the strength impaired, a good death was one of the greatest benefits God could confer upon mankind. They burst into a general laugh, saying, what they had was something, but when they died all was gone. From whence we may infer how ignorant they are. It would be a blessing to them, if they had human, rational principles. As they are, their great necessity makes them thieves, robbers, and liars. Their mode of life is downright brutish; their marriages are not holy, and in general, the accounts lately published make it appear, that even the Hottentots possess more religion than we find among these poor people. It is true that orders come from the Royal Office, concerning them, but they pass unobserved. They are driven from one place to another, without being allowed a chance of getting a maintenance, or making provision for the better education of their children. This does not concern me, but excites compassion when I reflect on it.

I have compared their language with the Gazettes, but that spoken by my Gipsies is different, and bears more resemblance to the Latin.—— They call God, Di... bread-pan, water-apa. This seems to be corrupt Latin, and they have many more such words. They mix Sclavonian and Hungarian words with their own, but give them quite a different signification."

Some Remarks and Anecdotes relative to the late Dutchess of Kingston; *from an Authentic Detail of Particulars relative to her Grace, during her Connection with the Duke, her Residence at* Dresden, Vienna, St Petersburgh, Paris, *&c.*

"SHE was a woman, the leading features of whose character are more discoverable from a review of her conduct, than from any delineation in the power of the pen to give. If she might be allowed to know herself, her own description of the mutability of her nature should pass for the truth. Her words were these: I should detect myself, if I were *two hours in the same temper.*' What she said, she verified; for she was alternately changing from humour to humour. This instability it was which, in the early part of life, occasioned

Digitized by Google

occasioned her to be surrounded more with admirers, than friends; and from the hour of her conviction, to the moment of her death, she had not one friend attached to her from a principle of cordial esteem. The Empress of Russia was much disposed to favour her; but, after the novelty of the meeting was over, there was even too much of sameness in the interviews with her Majesty, to be endured.—Those to whom the Duchess shewed any thing like steadiness, were companions of her own selection, and she was ever sure to err most grossly in her choice. Her benefits, and her friendships, were bestowed on the unworthy. Of the latter assertion, the following anecdote is a proof:

In one of her peregrinations, the Duchess met with a person, habited as a pilgrim. His figure was a good one. In his eye there was penetration, and in the whole of his countenance there was marked expression. He was much inclined to cultivate an intimacy with the Duchess; but he rather chose to correspond, than converse with her. This arose from a consciousness of a brilliancy of style of which he was master; and, instantly perceiving how open to flattery the lady was, he thought it could be more delicately conveyed in an epistolary way. He carried his point—left her Grace, when she strongly solicited him to remain with her. The correspondence commenced. The letters teemed with professions of admiration of so illustrious a character as the Duchess. She was more than woman! The wonder of the age! and deserving celeberity to the end of time! This incense was the more acceptable, because offered by a total stranger. Her Grace became enamoured with the *pilgrim*, and, as there was something of mystery in his manner and garb, she was solicitous to have the whole explained. This favour, however, was denied, and the only thing which she could obtain was, an appointment to meet her at a future time. The correspondence, in the interim, continued; and the letters were in the same adulatory vein. The appointed time arrived; and the Duchess, instead of a *pilgrim* met an *abbé*. It then became necessary to throw the veil a little aside. The stranger gave an account of himself, and thus ran his story:—That he was by birth an *Albanian Prince*: That he had travelled through Europe, under different disguises, and had only formed attachments with the most exalted personages. At Berlin, Prince Henry of Prussia had honoured him with his intimacy; at Rome, most of the cardinals were his familiars; their Neapolitan majesties particularly esteemed him; and with the Emperor of Germany, he was most intimate! This style was the very thing. It operated like a charm. The name of the stranger was required; and he answered his travelling one to be 'Worta.' Who Worta really was, the Duchess never inquired. She took it on trust that he was a very great man; and as for his honesty, it was a quality entirely out of the question. The diamond box was exhibited to Worta, and he admired as the Duchess directed. A ring of value was presented him; and he being a *prince*, it was deemed very gracious in him to accept it. At last, the object in view was discloséd. Worta having satisfied himself with the visits he made to the different courts of the reigning powers, proposed returning to his own country; and could his bed be honoured with a partner like the Duchess, a scene of connubial felicity would be completed. To this language the Duchess listened with infinite pleasure; and, had there not been an insurmountable obstacle, she actually would have given her hand and fortune to an adventurer. This Worta very lately committed several forgeries in Holland, and being

Digitized by Google

being apprehended, he dispatched himself by a dose of poison*.

As a contrast to this instance of imposture and credulity, there was a *real* prince, who made the Duchess an offer of his hand, and that after an attachment which had subsisted twenty years. On a visit to the court of Saxony, the Duchess first met Prince Radzivil, an illustrious personage, who had pretensions to the crown of Poland†. This high character lived in a style of dignified splendor, which excited the admiration of those who knew not the amount of his immense revenues. The Duchess, struck with the grandeur of his state, practised every ingratiating art which might attract esteem. In this, she proved so successful as to engage the heart of the Prince in her favour. This was all she wanted; for, the consequences of the engagement were, magnificent presents, and a correspondence carried on, during a succession of years.—— When the Duchess was about to make a second visit to Petersburgh, proposing to travel thither by land, she signified, in a letter to Prince Radzivil, her intention of taking his dominions in her route. The Prince, the force of whose affection had not been abated by time, received the determination as an announcement of his approaching happiness. The place of meeting was fixed, and, as there was something singularly romantic in the style in which the interview was conducted, a description of it, as detailed by a foreign gentleman, who was of the party, may not prove unentertaining to the reader.

Berge, a village in a duchy belonging to Prince Radzivil, was assigned for the rendezvous. It is situated about forty miles from *Riga*. The Duchess being there arrived, was waited on by an officer in the retinue of the Prince, who was commissioned to inform her Grace, that his master proposed to dispense with the ceremonials of rank, and visit her as a friend. The next morning was the time specified for this visit taking place. In the interim, the Duchess was entreated to permit herself to be escorted to an hotel, ten miles distant, whither the Prince had dispatched his own cooks, and other attendants to wait on her Grace. The next morning, the *visit, without ceremony*, took place, and thus was it conducted. Prince Radzivil came with forty carriages, each drawn by six horses; and the different vehicles contained his nieces, the ladies of his principality, and other illustrious characters. In addition to these, there were six hundred horses led in train, a thousand dogs, and several boars; a guard of hussars completed the suite. Such an assemblage, in a country surrounded by wood, gave an air of romance to the interview, which was still more heightened by the manner in which the Prince contrived to amuse his female guest. He made two feasts, and they were ordered in the following style: The Prince had caused a village to be erected, consisting of forty houses, all of wood, and fancifully

* Worta, whoever he might be, was entitled to praise, as a man of talents. During the contest between Great Britain and America, he wrote several little pieces, in support of what he termed "The honourable cause of *les pauvres Americains*." Beside this subject, there is a small tract by Worta, intitled, "*L'Horoscope Politique.*" In this he extols the character of Prince Henry of Prussia, whom he styles his dear and intimate friend. There is also another small production, containing a selection of Poetic Pieces, professedly translated from a Turkish author, but really written by Worta. His language, in prose, is energetic in the extreme; in poetry, it is mellifluous, and full of tenderness. He had certainly strong feelings, and a very superior understanding. To each of his publications, there is an engraving of himself prefixed, which is encircled by stars, and rays, from a small represented sun, darting on the top of his head. He was, altogether, a most extraordinary character.

† This illustrious Pole is now living, and about sixty-five years of age.

Digitized by Google

fancifully decorated with leaves and branches. Theſe houſes formed a circle; in the middle of which, three ſpacious rooms were erected, one for the Prince, a ſecond for his ſuite, and the third for the repaſt. Entering the village, in the way to the rooms, all the houſes were ſhut, and the inhabitants appeared to have retired to reſt. The entertainment, at the rooms, opened with ſplendid fire-works, on an adjoining piece of water, and two veſſels encountered each other in a mock engagement. The feaſt ſucceeded.—Every thing was ſerved on plate, and ſumptuous were the diſhes. The Ducheſs, who was faſcinated by a reception ſo ſuperb, entered with all the exhilaration of ſpirits into the feſtivity of the evening; and amuſed the company with the following ſong:

" Dans mon petit reduit,
" Je vis a mon aiſe,
" Je n'ai qu'une table, et un lit,
" Un verre, et une chaiſe.

" Mais je m'en ſert chaque jour,
" Pour careſſer tour a tour,
" Ma Peinte et ma mie au guet,
" Ma peinte et ma mie."

The feaſt being ended, Prince Radzivil conducted the Ducheſs to the village, the houſes of which were ſhut before, and on a ſudden they were converted into forty open ſhops, brilliantly decorated, and containing the richeſt commodities of different kinds.—From theſe ſhops the Prince ſelected a variety of articles, and preſented them to the Ducheſs. A magnificent topaz, rings, boxes, trinkets of all deſcriptions, compoſed the gifts*. The company then returned to the rooms, which were thrown into one, and a ball was opened by Prince Radzivil and the Ducheſs. The minuets and dances being concluded, the Company quitted the ball-room, and in an inſtant it was in a blaze; combuſtible matter having been previouſly diſpoſed throughout every part of the building. The people of the village were ſeen dancing round the fire. This entertainment, which is unexaggerated in the deſcription, was ſuppoſed to have coſt Prince Radzivil, at a moderate computation, *five thouſand pounds*.

His Highneſs ended not here. At a country ſeat, ten miles from *Nieciſſuis*, his favourite town, he gave a ſecond feaſt to the Ducheſs. This feaſt was followed by a boar hunt; for the purpoſe of which his dogs had been brought. The hunt was in a wood, at night. A regiment of huſſars, with lighted torches in their hands, formed a circle; within which were huntſmen alſo with torches.—The boar, thus ſurrounded by fire, was intimidated, and, after the uſual ſport, he fell a victim to his purſuers. At this hunt attended a numerous party of the Poliſh nobility. During fourteen days, the time of the Ducheſs's continuance with Prince Radzivil, ſhe dined and ſlept in different houſes belonging to the Prince. As the retinue moved from place to place, they, on every third or fourth day, met a camp, formed of the Prince's own guard. Travelling at night from *Nieciſſuis*, the roads were illuminated; guards accompanied as eſcorts, and, on the arrival of the Ducheſs, at the different towns belonging to the duchy of the Prince, the magiſtrates waited on her with their gratulations, and the cannon were fired. Here was tranſporting ſatisfaction! and yet ſuch was the oddity of the Ducheſs, ſo unique was ſhe in character, mind, and feeling, that, at the moment of her being complimented with a *feu de joye*, ſhe only thus expreſſed her ſentiments of the princely treatment: "He may fire as much as he pleaſes, but he ſhall

* The Ducheſs, through life, had been accuſtomed to receive preſents; and a great part of her perſonal property was acquired in this manner.

Digitized by Google

ſhall not hit my mark!" Theſe were her own words; the commentary on them is obvious.

Beſide this extraordinary diſplay of magnificence, the Ducheſs, during her reſidence in Poland, had alſo the honour to be entertained by one of the firſt characters in the theatre of the world. This was Count Oginſki*; of whom the late king of Pruſſia had ſo exalted an opinion, that he diſpatched a letter to him, with the following ſuperſcribed orders: "This is to be forwarded to the *Ornament of Human Nature!*" Such a compliment, from a ſovereign who was not eaſily miſtaken in characters, muſt have been highly flattering. But it did not exceed the merits of the Count; he was great, in every ſenſe of the word. Beſide being the munificent rewarder of talents, and the univerſal ſuccourer of the diſtreſſed, his accompliſhments were of the moſt endearing kind. At a concert which he gave the Ducheſs, he performed on ſix different inſtruments. His eſtabliſhment for muſical entertainments coſt him *fifty thouſand ducats a-year*; about twenty-five thouſand pounds of our money. He had a theatre, in which plays, in the French, German, and Poliſh languages, were acted. Horſes he had from the remoteſt countries; one, which he ſhewed the Ducheſs, was brought him from Jeruſalem. With Louis the XVth he had lived on terms of intimacy, reſiding nine years at the court of France. He painted inimitably; and, among other articles, the Ducheſs ſaw a piece of his execution, which originated from the following incident; Louis the XVth and the Count were walking in a garden, and the French monarch broke off a branch of an apple-tree, in high bloſſom, and throwing it at the count, he ſaid, 'Oginſki, you muſt paint that for me.' The count obeyed; and the demiſe of the king happening before the picture was finiſhed, it remained in the poſſeſſion of the count. At the manſion of this nobleman, the Ducheſs continued a few days; and Prince Radzivil, accompanying her there, an emulation ſeemed to prevail who moſt ſhould ſhew her a marked attention. She was, however, ſhackled, as it were, in mind. There was ſameneſs even in princely ſplendor; and ſameneſs to her was ever diſguſting. An *Aventurier*, like Worta, could have ſucceeded, where a prince, like Radzivil, failed of his point†. The one was a fixed, the other an eccentric character; and eccentricity, in every variation of form or action, accorded moſt forcibly with her feelings,

* *Count Oginſki* is now alive, and univerſally revered.

† In ſo heterogeneous a character as that of the lady who is the ſubject of this detail, it is difficult to diſcriminate the propenſities, and pronounce how far they are influenced by any genuine motive, or paſſion. The Ducheſs had an apparent attachment to a Poliſh Biſhop, the *Biſhop of Wilna*. She alſo, when at Rome, diſcovered ſomething more than friendſhip for the *Patriarch of Jeruſalem*. The Biſhop of *Wilna* firſt ſaw the Ducheſs at *Rome*. He is a moſt amiable character; but perhaps it was more the vanity of inconſiſtency, than any real affection, which actuated the Ducheſs in her apparent tenderneſs. To contemn the offers of *Prince Radzivil*, whom ſhe actually might have married, and have had the loſs of her fortune abundantly compenſated, and to deſire an union where it could not be obtained, was that ſpecies of contrariety which diſtinguiſhed this lady through life.

On

AMONG many advantages which attend the labours of the Antiquary, there is, perhaps, none more important than, that by the discovery of sensible objects, he is often able to illustrate and to confirm many points of history and even of tradition; which, without such assistance, might be involved in obscurity, perplexed with a variety of interpretations, or rejected by scepticism.

Nor indeed can we be surprized if, in tracing the history of those ages when printing was not yet invented, and an imperfect tradition was loosely delivered down by perishing memorials; we should wander in the dark, or at best walk only in the uncertain track of conjecture. A fortunate discovery however of some sensible object has not unfrequently relieved the anxiety of doubt; an ancient medal, a symbolical representation, an instrument of war, of commerce, or of sacrifice, has interposed a friendly light to clear up what was contradictory to historical evidence, to point out the origin, or to illustrate the manners, the arts, the religion, of ancient nations.

It is, moreover, by the comparison of such sensible objects with the descriptions which tradition or history has furnished, that the fidelity of both may receive the strongest confirmation; for can there be a better proof of the general truth of any narration, than that those things are found to agree, whereof the only comparison can now be made, since all the others have perished by the necessity of their natures? And in the same manner as, upon the occasions of life, we judge of the credibility of a person with respect to some facts, which facts we cannot be assured of from knowledge, by our *experience* of his veracity as to others; so do we not fail to measure the *probable* truth of history by our *actual experience* of its truth. But this *actual experience* is principally obtained by the labours of the Antiquary; like the lightning, "which does cease to be ere we can say it lightens," *facts* vanish from before us, nor can any human power restore them to the experience of a future day: *substances* alone resist the efforts of time, and endure to succeeding ages the sacred monuments of the truth or falsehood of tradition.

Let us not therefore regard with an eye of indifference labours from which such important consequences may be deduced. By the discovery of those ancient monuments which, having been long hidden and lost in their dark retreats, have escaped the casualties of use, and have survived changes of manners and revolutions of governments; we seem to carry back our very existence to the early periods of antiquity. It is in these scenes that philosophy indulges her choicest contemplations; she is thus able to examine, with the accuracy of experience, the rude beginnings of social intercourse; then passing from age to age she traces, by the unerring evidence of sense, the successive improvements that the fertile powers of man have continually superadded to the arts of life; she marks the progression, she is present at the whole series, and her single life becomes commensurate with all human existence.

Certainly, no speculations can be more delightful, more instructive, or more sublime, than such as may be derived from this source; if, however, we cannot indulge them to the extent that we would wish, by reason of the scarcity of materials and of the chasms by which their series is interrupted, we should yet grant a just tribute of praise to those endeavours which tend to promote so excellent a purpose; much has been done towards it, and much may yet be done; that which accident alone can accomplish, tho'

Digitized by Google

it

it may not be certainly expected, yet need not be ever despaired of.

In the mean time, though we should not be always instructed, we may generally receive entertainment from these pursuits; but, what is of more importance than either, they may tend to excite such emotions of happiness in our minds, as may incline us to the adoration of that gracious Providence which has allotted our existence to these days of light and improvement. Who, when he beholds the Druid's knife which was wont to stream with human blood, when the horrid sacrifice was perpetrated amidst the gloom of a forest, and the dissonance of frantic cries and barbarous music; who, I say, when these ideas are forced upon his mind by the contemplation of this object, can forbear to congratulate himself, and to return thanks that he was destined to a fortunate period, when a gentle religion and harmless rites, so far from stirring up the fierce passions of the soul, have softened and humanized the heart of man, and contributed, by their salutary influence even to his temporal happiness?

I was led into this train of reflection while upon a visit to a gentleman in the neighbourhood of Penzance, in the Western part of Cornwall; who has been curious in making such a collection of antiquities, as chance or his endeavours could furnish him with.

Among other things in this cabinet, I particularly distinguished a piece of gold in the form of a crescent, supposed, I think upon sufficient authority, to have been worn always by the Druid when he performed the ceremony of cutting the mistletoe.

Although the religious worship of the Druids was polluted with human sacrifice, yet it appears that these extreme propitiations of the Deity were resorted to only upon very extraordinary occasions; such, for instance, as when an invasion, or their darling liberty, was threatened. For we learn that many of the rites, which the crafty policy of that order of priesthood had imposed upon the ignorance and credulity of the people, were yet innocent in their nature, and well enough adapted to the rude notions of uncultivated life. The power of healing, which was found to reside in herbs, could not fail to attract the notice of the Druids, and to promote their interests by an obvious delusion. The natural effects, which resulted from their application to the human body, were by them ascribed to celestial influences and supernatural interpositions: but, when the herb was either gathered, the presence and consecration of a Druid were necessary, without which every hope of relief was vain; nor did any impious patient ever dare to provoke the anger of the gods by an unauthorized appeal to their interference.

Among other herbs or plants, the mistletoe, from its near affinity to the oak, that principal object of the British worship, was held in peculiar veneration. No profane hand could presume to cut the sacred mistletoe; nor were all times and seasons proper for the performance of this rite, for so did the superstition of the people receive it. But *when the moon had passed her first quarter**, a Druid, specially appointed, arrayed in white, a golden hook in his hand, a golden crescent fastened upon his garment, approached the plant, and performed the ceremony of cutting, amidst the concourse and acclamations of the surrounding multitude. The hook or knife was of gold, that the mistletoe might escape the pollution of every baser metal; and the crescent of gold represented, by a single image, that time of the moon before which it was not lawful to cut the mystic plant.

This very singular piece of antiquity was discovered by a common labourer in turning up the ground near Penzance; and saved from rustic ignorance,

* See Borlase's Antiquities of Cornwall.

Digitized by Google

norance, which would have ſold it for old gold, by the good fortune and *virtu* of John Price, Eſq; of Chuane, in the neighbourhood of that town, in whoſe cabinet it remains for the inſpection of the curious. The plate of gold from whence it is faſhioned is extremely thin, much too thin for the ſuperficial dimenſions, probably on account of the great ſcarcity of that metal in thoſe days, which, by the bye, if any doubt could be entertained, would be an additional proof of its original deſignation. With reſpect to its figure, the beſt deſcription I can propoſe to the reader is, by referring him to the moon, its prototype, at that period of its increaſe when, as I before ſtated, the ceremony of cutting the miſletoe was performed; its ſize and weight (its weight very trifling) being ſuch as to make it an ornament, and not an incumbrance, upon the garment.

A Phyſical Inquiry into the Powers and Operation of Medicines; *by* Thomas Percival, M. D *.

ANATOMY has now revealed the exquiſite ſtructure of our corporeal frame; and phyſiology has taught us, that, in its animated ſtate, the organs of which it is compoſed are reciprocally connected with, and delicately adjuſted to each other. The minuteſt agent, therefore, may excite a movement capable of being propagated to any part of the ſyſtem, or even through the whole of it, by a ſympathetic energy, independent and far beyond the power of the primary inſtrument of motion. From theſe premiſes it is inferred, agreeable to the ſimplicity which ſubſiſts in all the operations of nature, that a medicine is only the *cauſe of a cauſe*, to adopt a phraſe of the logicians; and that its proper action is confined to the nerves or fibres to which it is immediately applied. When received into the ſtomach, after the firſt impreſſion on the very ſenſible coats of that organ, the nature of it is gradually changed, by the ſolvent powers of the gaſtric juices: or if incapable of being digeſted into a mild and nutritious chyle, it is carried through the inteſtinal canal, and ejected as uſeleſs and noxious to the body.

Error may be built on the baſis of acknowledged, if only partial, truth; and is then moſt ſpecious in its form, and moſt authoritative in its influence on the underſtanding. But the impoſition ceaſes when we extend our views. And I ſhall endeavour to ſhew, that the operation of medicines is to be meaſured by a more enlarged ſcale than the foregoing hypotheſis applies to it, or any other which now occurs to my recollection.

I. Medicines may act on the human body by an immediate and peculiar impreſſion on the ſtomach and bowels, either in their proper form; in a ſtate of decompoſition; or by new powers acquired from combination, or a change in the arrangement of their parts. The ſympathy of the ſtomach with the whole animated ſyſtem is ſo obvious to our daily experience, that it cannot require much illuſtration. After faſting and fatigue, we feel that a moderate quantity of wine inſtantly exhilarates the ſpirits, and gives energy to all the muſcular fibres of the body. It has been known even to produce a ſudden and large augmentation of weight, after much depletion, by rouſing the abſorbent ſyſtem to vigorous action. Such power is peculiar to living mechaniſm; and is properly denominated, by phyſicians, the *Vis medicatrix naturæ*. But apparent as is the ſympathy of the ſtomach, the laws by which it is governed are very inſufficiently

Digitized by Google

* From the Mancheſter Memoirs Vol. 3.

ſufficiently underſtood; And we have hitherto learned only from a looſe induction of facts, that the nerves of this delicate organ ſeem to be endued with diverſified ſenſibilities; that impreſſions, made by the ſame or different ſubſtances, have their appropriate influence on different and diſtant parts; and that the ſtomach itſelf undergoes frequent variations in its ſtates of irritability. A few grains of blue vitriol, taken internally, excite inſtantly the moſt violent contractions in the abdominal, and other muſcles concerned in vomiting. A doſe of *ipecacuanha*, as ſoon as it produces nauſea, abates both the force and velocity of the heart, in its vital motions; and affects the whole ſeries of blood veſſels, from their origin, to their minuteſt ramifications; as is evident by the paleneſs of the ſkin, under ſuch circumſtances, and by the efficacy of emetics in ſtopping hæmorrhages. The head, when diſordered with vertigo, ſometimes derives ſudden relief from a teaſpoonful or two of æther, adminiſtered in a glaſs of water. And I have known an inceſſant cough to attack the lungs, in conſequence of the ſtimulus of a pin, which had been unwarily ſwallowed. Of the action of medicines on the ſtomach, under decompoſition or recompoſition, we have an example, familiar to every one, in magneſia. For this abſorbent earth, by neutralizing the acid in the *primæ viæ*, acquires a purgative quality, and at the ſame time yields a gas of great ſalubrity, as an anti-emetic, tonic, and antiſeptic.

II. Medicines may paſs into the courſe of circulation in one or other of the ſtates above deſcribed; and, being conveyed to diſtant and different parts, may exert certain appropriate energies. Chemiſtry furniſhes numberleſs caſes wherein ſubſtances undergo changes, and put on new forms more remarkable than can be effected by the digeſtion of the ſtomach, retaining ſtill the *materia prima*, and being capable of reſuming the original arrangement of their particles, and conſequently their original qualities. Now, a body altered in its texture, by the digeſtive organs, and carried into the ſyſtem with the aliment, may by ſuch alteration acquire ſpecific powers on particular ſound or diſeaſed parts. Thus, if we ſuppoſe cantharides to be changed in form and texture, when mixed with the chyle, the lymph, or blood, yet in that form and texture they may be peculiarly adapted to excite ſtrangury in the urinary paſſages. Or, we may conceive that this new modification of their corpuſcles may again be altered, and their original compoſition reſtored by a ſubſequent chemical change in the kidneys; an event not more ſingular than the ſeparation of urine from the blood, than the revival of a metal, or the precipitation of a ſolvend from its menſtruum by elective attraction. The urinary excretion ſeems to be deſigned by nature to carry off the recrementitious parts of the circulating fluids. And it clearly ſhews what compoſitions, and decompoſitions take place in the body. For it varies almoſt every hour both in the ſtate of health and of diſeaſe; and the lateritious, pinky, mucous, and other appearances it exhibits, are the reſult of chemical changes, either in itſelf, or in the fluids from which it is derived.

The ſenſible qualities of any body are no certain criteria of its medicinal action. Peruvian bark owes not its efficacy to bitterneſs; for ſtronger bitters are not poſſeſſed of its febrifuge powers. Antimony, though inſipid, is violent in its operation on the nerves of the ſtomach: And yet, if applied to the eye, an organ endued with equal ſenſibility, it is entirely inert. To what property in opium, capable of affecting the external ſenſes, are we to aſcribe its narcotic powers? Or is there in the grateful taſte of *ſacharum ſaturni* any indication of a deadly poiſon? But the inſtances are numberleſs

Digitized by Google

numberless which may be adduced to prove the uncertainty of reasoning otherwise, than from observation, concerning the action of medicines, and the peculiar sensibility of different parts of our system to their impression. Following, therefore, experience as our guide, let us notice such facts as may elucidate the subject before us. It is well known that madder root carries its tinging quality to the bones, affecting neither the skin, the muscles, the ligaments, nor fat. Digestion consequently leaves this tinging quality unchanged; or perhaps it is again recovered, when arrived at the bones, by some new arrangement of parts produced by the chemistry of nature. Extract of logwood, taken internally, sometimes gives a bloody hue to the urine; but the astringency of it does not, according to my trials, accompany its colouring matter. I recollect no instance wherein the milk either of a nurse, or of an animal, was tinged with madder or logwood. This affords some presumption that the pigment does not subsist, in its proper form, in the blood; but that it is recovered by a subsequent change, in the disposition of its constituent particles. And if one substance stain the bones, by being carried into contact with them, another may, in a way analogous, produce in them fragility or dissolution. In the disease termed by the French *ergot*, and which, with apparent reason, is ascribed to the use of a species of unsound corn, the bones lose the earthy matter that enters into their texture, and become soft and easy to be broken. This effect is gradual, and probably arises from some unknown quality of the corn, which is either not subdued by digestion, or resumed in the juices that circulate through the osseous vessels. A change in the process of vegetation may communicate a dissolvent power to an esculent seed. Mustard acquires it by its natural growth, and is capable of rendering even ivory itself soft and fragile. How far it would produce such an effect on the bones of a living body, if used as the chief article of diet, we have no experience on which to ground any satisfactory conclusion. The peasantry, in the mountainous parts of this country, who live on oat meal, are peculiarly liable to the itch, and to other cutaneous eruptions. These have sometimes been ascribed to obstructed perspiration. But such obstruction is itself only a concomitant effect of some quality in the oat meal injurious to the skin.

Sulphur, whether externally or internally used, produces a cure in the itch. In each way, therefore, we may presume its operation to be similar. But when taken into the stomach, there can be no doubt that it undergoes a change in the modification of its parts, and that it does not circulate through the blood vessels either in the form, or with the properties of sulphur. Yet when conveyed to the surface of the body, it appears evidently to recover its original powers; communicating its peculiar odour to the perspiration, tinging silver, and curing cutaneous desœdations. The same holds true of the vitriolic acid, when administered in large doses. It seems to acquire phlogiston in the animal body, and to pass off by the pores, as hepatic air, or as volatilized sulphur. Even when given to nurses, it proves an effectual remedy for the itch, both in them and the children whom they suckle. Mercury, combined with sulphur into an æthiops, has been generally regarded as inert. But instances have occurred in which, under this form, though accurately prepared, it has produced salivation; an evident proof of a chemical change in the æthiops, by which the mercury was restored to its pristine powers. Indeed the same reasoning may be applied to the specific action of mercury on the salival glands, in whatever mode it be administered.

Digitized by Google

A ptyalism is sometimes produced by antimony. Dr James assured my friend Sir George Baker, that he knew six instances of it, occasioned by his fever powder, although he had left mercury out of its composition long before they occurred. But the patients, thus affected, had neither their teeth loosened, nor their breath made offensive.

Most persons have experienced the effects of asparagus on the urine. This takes place very speedily, and strongly too, even though a small quantity only has been eaten. The smell is much more disagreeable than that of asparagus itself. And as the odorous particles conveyed to the kidneys must be greatly diluted in their passage (even on the supposition of the retrograde motion of the lymphatics, which does not seem probable in a case so invariable and uniform) I should conceive that a new combination of particles takes place in the urinary organs; and that the odorous part of the secretion differs in its form and quality, both from what subsisted in the chyle and in the blood.

There are certain medicines which, when swallowed, quickly manifest themselves in the discharges, with some of their original qualities. Soap lees, when taken in large quantities, render the urine alkaline and lithonthriptic: And the same excretion becomes impregnated with fixed air, if mephitic water be drunk freely. A patient, whom I visit at this time, has six grains of the Balsam of Tolu administered to him thrice every day; and his urine is strongly scented, even by this small quantity. Fuller asserts of the Balsam of Copaiba, *Urinam odore violaceo minime inficit; illam vero sapore amaro imbuit.* Garlick affects the breath, though applied only around the wrists. The milk of a nurse is, likewise, easily tainted with it. A purgative given to one who suckles will sometimes produce no operation on her bowels, if she be costive, but a powerful one on the child at her breast. But a still more convincing proof that there may be a renovation of the original qualities of a body, after it has undergone the process of digestion, and other subsequent changes, is deducible from these facts; that butter is often impregnated with the taste and smell of certain vegetables, on which the cows have pastured; that the milk of such cows discovers no disagreeable flavour; neither does the whey nor cheese prepared from it. Now butter is formed, first by a spontaneous separation of cream; and secondly by a fermentation of it, that is, by a twofold and successive new arrangement of its elementary parts. By these changes, the original offensive materials in the food of the cow seem to reassume their proper form and nature.

After venesection the serum of the blood has sometimes appeared as white as milk, whilst the crassamentum retained its natural colour. This whiteness hath been shewn to arise from oleaginous particles (not unassimilated chyle) floating in the circulating fluids; and may serve to explain a fact, recorded by a writer of good authority, on the natural history of Aleppo, that "in certain seasons, when oil is plentifully taken, the people become disposed to fevers and infarctions of the lungs; which symptoms wear off by retrenching this indulgence." Some years ago cod-liver oil was annually dispensed, amongst the sick in our hospital, to the amount of fifty or sixty gallons. The taste and smell are extremely nauseous; and it leaves upon the palate a savour like that of putrid fish. This remedy is most salutary when it operates by perspiration; and the sweat of those to whom it is administered always becomes strongly tainted with it. An oil of the same kind forms no inconsiderable part of the food of many northern nations; and it is said to penetrate and imbue the deepest recesses of the body.

In

In the Philosophical Transactions for 1750, (vol. I. part II. p. 295.) Dr Wright relates an experiment to prove that chalybeates do not enter the blood. He forced a dog, which had fasted thirty-six hours, to swallow a pound of bread and milk, with which an ounce and a half of green vitriol were mixed. An hour afterwards he opened the dog, and collected from the thoracic duct near half an ounce of chyle, which assumed no change of colour when the tincture of galls was dropped into it; though it acquired a deep purple from the same tincture, when one fourth of a grain of *sal martis* had been dissolved in it. This experiment is usually deemed decisive in support of the theory, that chalybeates exert their operations solely on the stomach; and that the vigour they communicate to the system arises, exclusively, from their tonic powers on the alimentary canal, and on the sympathy of the stomach with various other parts of the body. I am not inclined to doubt either the tonic action or the sympathy supposed; but I see not that they preclude the immediate agency of steel on remote parts of the human frame. For this remedy, in other forms capable of being introduced into the circulation, may exert considerable energy, as deobstruent, stimulant, or astringent. And the experiment adduced only evinces, that it did not subsist in the chyle as a vitriol, qualified to strike a black colour with galls. Neither does the calx of iron, nor the glass of iron possess this power: Yet, though changed, they are both capable of being restored to it. Perhaps, with equal reason, it might be presumed, by one ignorant of chemistry, that *sal martis* contains no iron, because it is not acted upon by the loadstone.

With the foregoing observation of Dr Wright, I shall contrast those made by the celebrated Dr Musgrave, which are also recorded in the annals of the Royal Society. "I injected," says he, "into the *jejunum* of a dog, "that had, for a day before, but little "meat, about twelve ounces of a solu- "tion of indigo in fountain water, "and after three hours opening the "dog a second time, I observed seve- "ral of the lacteals of a bluish co- "lour, which, on stretching the me- "sentery, did several times disappear, "but was most easily discerned when "the mesentery lay loose: an argu- "ment that the bluish liquor was not "properly of the vessels, but of the "liquors contained in it. A few days "after this, repeating the experiment "in another company, with the solu- "tion of stone blue, in fountain wa- "ter, and on a dog that had been "kept fasting thirty-six hours, I saw "several of the lacteals become of a "perfect blue colour within very few "minutes after the injection; for "they appeared before I could sew up "the gut.

"About the beginning of March "following, having kept a spaniel fast- "ing thirty-six hours, and then syrin- "ging a pint of deep decoction of "stone-blue, with common water, in- "to one of the small guts; and after "three hours opening the dog again, "I saw many of the lacteals of a deep "blue colour, several of them were "cut, and afforded a blue liquor, "some of the decoction, running forth "on the mesentery. After this I ex- "amined the *ductus thoracicus*, (on "which, together with other vessels "near it, I had on my return made "a ligature) and saw the *receptaculum* "*chyli*, and that *ductus* of a bluish co- "lour; not so blue indeed as the lac- "teals, from the solution mixing, in "or near the *receptaculum*, with *lym-* "*pha*; but much bluer than the *duc-* "*tus* used to be, or than the lympha- "tics under the liver, with which I "compared it, were."

Stone blue is a preparation of cobalt, pot-ash, and white lead; which, being converted into glass, is ground into a fine powder. And if such a substance

Digitized by Google

ſubſtance can pervade the lacteals, we may conclude that they are permeable to other bodies, beſides thoſe deſigned for nutrition, and capable of aſſimilation with the blood. This argument, from analogy, receives great additional force, from the known fact that mercury, and various other active remedies, may be conveyed into the body through the abſorbents of the ſkin, a ſyſtem of veſſels, ſimilar to thoſe above-mentioned, in their ſtructure, uſes, and termination. In a caſe of *hydrocephalus internus*, on which I have lately been conſulted, a child under one year of age received, by ſucceſſive frictions, four ounces, ſix drachms, and two ſcruples of the *unguentum cæruleum fortius*, between the eighth of February and the ſeventh of April 1786. One ſcruple was adminiſtered each time; the operation took up more than half an hour; and the part, to which the ointment was applied, was always previouſly bathed with warm water; precautions which ſeemed to procure the full abſorption of the mercury. I ſhould not omit to mention that the child recovered without any ſymptoms of ſalivation, and continues perfectly well. Indeed I have repeatedly obſerved, that very large quantities of the *unguentum cæruleum* may be uſed in infancy and childhood, without affecting the gums, notwithſtanding the pre-diſpoſition to a flux of ſaliva, at a period of life incident to dentition. The practicability of curing the *hydrocephalus internus* is a late and happy diſcovery; and perhaps the peculiar efficacy of quickſilver, in this alarming diſeaſe, may reflect ſome light on the general rationale of its action. The ſtructure of the brain is yet very imperfectly known; but anatomiſts have ſufficiently aſcertained, that it is moſt copiouſly ſupplied with veſſels of every order, ſo that about one tenth of the whole maſs of blood circulates within it, although the weight of the encephalon does not exceed one fortieth part of the whole body. On this large ſyſtem of veſſels, mercury may be preſumed to act with a force proportionate to its magnitude and extent. And, in the inſtances when no ſalivation takes place, it is not unuſual for profuſe ſweatings to occur about the head. An acceleration of growth, alſo, to an extraordinary degree, is frequently obſerved, after the diſeaſe has been thus ſubdued. In one caſe, which fell under my direction in 1784, a young lady, nine or ten years of age, of a noble family in this country, increaſed in ſtature two inches within the ſpace of four months ſucceeding her recovery.

Whence is it that a medicine, ſo irritating as mercury, can be conveyed into the courſe of circulation, when even milk, or the mildeſt liquors, if transfuſed into the blood veſſels, have been found to produce convulſions and death? Is it that what paſſes by the lymphatics or lacteals is carried into the thoracic duct, and there mixed with a large portion of the chyle and lymph, by which its acrimony is ſheathed and diluted, or its chemical properties changed, before it enters the maſs of blood? For the abſorbents of the ſkin, and of the inteſtines, ſhould ſeem to require a capacity to bear the ſtimulus of thoſe extraneous bodies to which, in both ſituations, they are expoſed.

III. Medicines introduced into the courſe of circulation may affect the general conſtitution of the fluids; produce changes in their particular qualities; ſuperadd new ones; or counteract the morbific matter, with which they may be occaſionally charged. By obſervations on the hæmorrhages, which have been ſuſtained without deſtruction to life; from experiments made on animals, by drawing forth all their blood; and by a computation of the bulk of the arteries and veins; the maſs of circulating fluids has been eſtimated at fifty pounds, in a middle-ſized man; of which twenty-eight pounds are ſuppoſed to be red blood.

Digitized by Google

Fluids

Fluids, bearing so large a proportion to the weight of the whole body, have assuredly very important offices in the animal oeconomy. Endued with the common properties of other fluids, they are subject to *mechanical laws*; being variously compounded, they are incident to *chemical* changes; and, as they are contained in a living vascular system, their motions become subject to the influence of nervous energy.

Letter from Dr Rush *to Dr* Percival, *on the Progress of Population, Agriculture, Manners, and Government in* Pensylvania *.

SIR,

WHATEVER tends to unfold facts in the history of the human species, must be interesting to a curious inquirer. The manner of settling a new country exhibits a view of the human mind so foreign to the views of it which have been taken for many centuries in Europe, that I flatter myself the following account of the progress of Population, Agriculture, Manners, and Government in Pensylvania, will be acceptable to you. I have chosen to confine myself, in the present letter, to Pensylvania only, that all the information I shall give you may be derived from my own knowledge and observations.

The first settler in the woods is generally a man who has outlived his credit or fortune in the cultivated parts of the state. His time for migrating is in the month of April. His first object is to build a small cabin of rough logs, for himself and family. The floor of this cabin is of earth, the roof of split logs; the light is received through the door, and in some instances, through a small window made of greased paper. A coarser building, adjoining this cabin, affords a shelter to a cow and a pair of poor horses. The labour of erecting these buildings is succeeded by killing the trees on a few acres of ground near his cabin. This is done by cutting a circle round the trees, two or three feet from the ground. The ground around these trees is then ploughed, and Indian corn planted in it. The season for planting this grain is about the twentieth of May. It grows generally, on new ground, with but little cultivation, and yields in the month of October following, from forty to fifty bushels an acre. After the first of September, it affords a good deal of nourishment to his family in its green or unripe state, in the form of what is called *roasting ears*. His family is fed, during the summer, by a small quantity of grain, which he carries with him, and by fish and game. His cows and horses feed upon wild grass, or the succulent twigs of the woods. For the first year, he endures a great deal of distress from hunger, cold, and a variety of accidental causes; but he seldom complains or sinks under them. As he lives in the neighbourhood of Indians, he soon acquires a strong tincture of their manners. His exertions, while they continue, are violent, but they are succeeded by long intervals of rest. His pleasures consist chiefly in fishing and hunting. He loves spirituous liquors, and he eats, drinks, and sleeps in dirt and rags, in his little cabin.

In his intercourse with the world, he manifests all the arts which characterize the Indians of our country. In this situation, he passes two or

* From the same.

Digitized by Google

three years. In proportion as population increases around him, he becomes uneasy and dissatisfied. Formerly, his cattle ranged at large, but now his neighbours call upon him to confine them within fences, to prevent their trespassing upon their fields of grain. Formerly, he fed his family upon wild animals; but these, which fly from the face of man, now cease to afford him an easy subsistence, and he is compelled to raise domestic animals for the support of his family. He cannot bear to surrender up a single natural right for all the benefits of government, and therefore he abandons his little settlement, and seeks a retreat in the woods, where he again submits to all the toils which have been mentioned. There are instances of many men who have broken ground, on bare creation, not less than four different times in this way, in different and more advanced parts of the state. It has been remarked, that the flight of this class of people is always increased by the preaching of the gospel. This will not surprize us, when we consider how opposite its precepts are to their licentious manner of living. If our first settler were the owner of the spot of land which he began to cultivate, he sells it at a considerable profit to his successor; but if (as is oftener the case) he were a tenant to some rich land-holder, he abandons it in debt; but the small improvements he leaves behind him generally make it an object of immediate demand to a *second* species of settler.

This species of settler is generally a man of some property. He pays one-third, or one-fourth part in cash for his plantation, which consists of three or four hundred acres, and the rest in sales or instalments, as it is called here; that is, a certain sum yearly, without interest, till the whole is paid. The first object of this settler is to build an addition to his cabin. This is done with hewn logs, and, as saw mills generally follow settlements, his floors are made of boards; his roof is made of what are called clab-boards, which are a kind of coarse shingles split out of short logs. This house is divided by two floors, on each of which are two rooms. Under the whole is a cellar walled with stone. The cabin serves as a kitchen to this house. His next object is to clear a little meadow ground, and plant an orchard of two or three hundred apple-trees. His stable is likewise enlarged, and, in the course of a year or two, he builds a large log-barn, the roof of which is commonly thatched with rye straw. He, moreover, increases the quantity of his arable land, and instead of cultivating Indian corn alone, he raises a quantity of wheat and rye. The latter is cultivated chiefly for the purpose of being distilled into whisky. This species of settler by no means extracts all from the earth which it is able and willing to give. His fields yield but a scanty increase, owing to the ground not being sufficiently ploughed. The hopes of the year are often blasted by his cattle breaking through his half-made fences, and destroying his grain. His horses perform but half the labour that might be expected from them, if they were better fed; and his cattle often die in the spring from the want of provision, and the delay of grass. His house, as well as his farm, bears many marks of a weak tone of mind. His windows are unglazed, or if they have had glass in them, the ruins of it are supplied with old hats, or pillows. This species of settler is seldom a good member of civil or religious society; with a large portion of an hereditary, mechanical kind of religion, he neglects to contribute any thing towards building a church, or maintaining a regular administration of the ordinances of the gospel. He is equally indisposed to support civil government. With high ideas of liberty, he refuses to bear his proportion

Digitized by Google

tion of the debt contracted by its establishment in our country. He delights chiefly in company, sometimes drinks spirituous liquors to excess, will spend a day or two in hunting up a newspaper that contains a political publication, and thus he contracts debts which (if he cannot discharge in a depreciated paper currency) compel him to sell his plantation, generally in the course of a few years, to the *third* and last species of settler.

This species of settler is commonly a man of property and good character. Sometimes he is the son of a wealthy farmer in one of the interior and ancient counties of the state. His first object is to convert every spot of ground, over which he is able to draw water, into meadow. Where this cannot be done, he selects the most fertile spots on the farm, and devotes them by manure to that purpose. His next object is to build a barn, which he prefers of stone. This building is, in some instances, a hundred feet in front, and forty in depth. It is made very compact, so as to shut out the cold in winter, for our farmers find that their horses and cattle when kept warm, do not require near as much food, as when they are exposed to the cold. He uses economy likewise in the consumption of his wood. Hence, he keeps himself warm in winter by means of stoves, which save an immense deal of labour to himself and his horses, in cutting and hauling wood in cold and wet weather. His fences are every where repaired so as to secure his grain from his own and his neighbour's cattle. But further, he increases the number of the articles of his cultivation; and instead of raising corn, wheat and rye alone, he raises oats, buck-wheat (the phagopyrum of Linnæus) and spelts. Near his house, he allots an acre or two of ground for a garden, in which he raises a large quantity of cabbage and potatoes. His newly-cleared fields afford him every year a large increase of turnips. Over the spring which supplies him with water, he builds a milk-house. He likewise adds to the number, and improves the quality of his fruit trees; his sons work by his side all the year, and his wife and daughters forsake the dairy and the spinning-wheel, to share with him in the toils of harvest. The last object of his industry is to build a dwelling-house. This business is sometimes effected in the course of his life, but is oftener bequeathed to his son, or the inheritor of his plantation; and hence we have a common saying among our best farmers, "that a son should always begin where his father left off;" that is, he should begin his improvements by building a commodious dwelling-house, suited to the improvements and value of the plantation. This dwelling-house is generally built of stone; it is large and convenient, and filled with useful and substantial furniture. It sometimes adjoins the house of the second settler; but it is frequently placed at a little distance from it. The horses and cattle of this species of settler bear marks in their strength, fat, and fruitfulness, of their being plentifully fed and carefully kept. His table abounds with a variety of the best provisions. His very kitchen flows with milk and honey. Beer, cyder, and wine are the usual drinks of his family. The greatest part of the clothing of his family is manufactured by his wife and daughters. In proportion as he increases in wealth, he values the protection of laws. Hence he punctually pays his taxes towards the support of government. Schools and churches likewise, as the means of promoting order and happiness in society, derive a due support from him: for benevolence and public spirit, as to these objects, are the natural offspring of affluence and independence. Of this class of settlers are two thirds of the farmers of Pennsylvania.

Digitized by Google

sylvania. These are the men to whom Pensylvania owes her ancient fame and consequence.

If they possess less refinement than their southern neighbours, who cultivate their lands with slaves, they possess more republican virtue. It was from the farms, cultivated by these men, that the American and French armies were fed, chiefly, with bread during the late revolution; and it was from the produce of these farms that those millions of dollars were obtained from the Havanna after the year 1780, which laid the foundation of the bank of North America, and which fed and clothed the American army till the glorious peace of Paris.

From a review of these different species of settlers, it appears that there are certain regular stages, which mark the progress from the savage to civilized life. The first settler is nearly related to an Indian in his manners. In the second, the Indian manners are more diluted. It is in the third species only that we behold civilization completed. It is to the third species of settlers only, that it is proper to apply the term of FARMERS. While we record the vices of the first and second settlers, it is but just to mention their virtues, likewise. Their mutual wants produce mutual dependance: hence they are kind and friendly to each other. Their solitary situation makes visitors agreeable to them; hence they are hospitable to strangers. Their want of money (for they raise but little more than is necessary to support their families) has made it necessary for them to associate for the purposes of building houses, cutting their grain, and the like: this they do in turns for each other, without any other pay than the pleasures which usually attend a country frolic. Perhaps what I have called virtues are rather *qualities* arising from necessity, and the peculiar state of society in which these people live. Virtue should in all cases be the offspring of principle.

I do not pretend to say that this mode of settling farms in Pensylvania is universal. I have known some instances where the first settler has performed the improvements of the second, and yielded to the third. I have known a few instances, likewise, of men of enterprizing spirits, who have settled in the wilderness, and who in the course of a single life have advanced through all the intermediate stages of improvement that I have mentioned, and produced all those conveniences which have been ascribed to the third species of settlers; thereby resembling in their exploits, not only the pioneers and light infantry, but the main body of an army.

There are instances likewise where the first settlement has been improved by the same family in hereditary succession, till it has reached the third stage of cultivation. There are many spacious stone houses, and highly cultivated farms, in the neighbouring counties of the city of Philadelphia, which are possessed by the grandsons and great grandsons of men who accompanied William Penn across the ocean, and who laid the foundation of the present improvements of their posterity, in such cabins as have been described.

I dare say this passion for migration, which I have described, will appear strange to an European. To see men turn their backs upon the houses in which they drew their first breath—upon the churches in which they were dedicated to God—upon the graves of their ancestors—upon the friends and companions of their youth—and upon all the pleasures of cultivated society, and exposing themselves to all the hardships and accidents of subduing the earth, and thereby establishing settlements in a wilderness, must strike a philosopher, on your side the water, as a picture of human

nature

Digitized by Google

nature that runs counter to the usual habits and principles of action in man. But this passion, strange and new as it appears, is wisely calculated for the extension of population in America; and to this it contributes, not only by promoting the increase of the human species in new settlements, but in the old settlements likewise. While the degrees of industry and knowledge in agriculture, in our country, are proportioned to farms of, from seventy-five to three hundred acres, there will be a languor in population as soon as farmers multiply beyond the number of farms of the above dimensions. To remove this languor, which is kept up alike by the increase of the price, and the division of farms, a migration of part of the community becomes absolutely necessary. And as this part of the community often consists of the idle and extravagant who eat without working, their removal by increasing the facility of subsistence, to the frugal and industrious who remain behind, naturally increases the number of people; just as the cutting off the suckers of an apple-tree increases the size of the tree, and the quantity of fruit.

I have only to add upon this subject, that the migrants from Pensylvania always travel to the southward. The soil and climate of the western parts of Virginia, North and South Carolina, and Georgia, afford a more easy support to lazy farmers, than the stubborn, but durable soil of Pensylvania. *Here* our ground requires deep and repeated ploughing to render it fruitful. *There* scratching the ground once or twice affords tolerable crops. In Pensylvania the length and coldness of the winter make it necessary for the farmers to bestow a large share of their labour in providing for, and feeding their cattle; but in the southern states, cattle find pasture during the greatest part of the winter in the fields or woods. For these reasons, the greatest part of the western counties of the states that have been mentioned, are settled by original inhabitants of Pensylvania. During the late war, the militia of Orange county, in North Carolina, were enrolled, and their number amounted to three thousand five hundred, *every* man of whom had migrated from Pensylvania. From this you will see that our state is the great out-port of the united states for Europeans; and that after performing the office of a sieve by detaining all those people who possess the stamina of industry and virtue, it allows a passage to the rest, to those states which are accommodated to their habits of indolence and vice.

I shall conclude this letter by remarking, that in the mode of extending population and agriculture which I have described, we behold a new species of war. The third settler may be viewed as a conqueror. The weapons with which he achieves his conquests, are the implements of husbandry; and the virtues which direct them, are industry and economy. Idleness, extravagance, and ignorance fly before him. Happy would it be for mankind, if the kings of Europe would adopt this mode of extending their territories! It would soon put an end to the dreadful connection which has existed in every age between war and poverty, and between conquest and desolation.

Account

Digitized by Google

Account of the Memoirs of the Old Highlander, Donald Macleod, *now in the 103d Year of his Age. Lately published.*

THE favour and compassion which are naturally exercised towards extreme old age, and the particular notice that has been taken of this old soldier by his Majesty, and so many of the British Nobility and Gentry, would render the Memoirs of Serjeant Macleod not a little interesting, even were they less curious and diversified in themselves, and drawn up by a writer of less humour, elegance, and judgment.—This old gentleman, for it appears that he really is a gentleman both by birth and by behaviour, was born in the year of the Revolution, in the parish of Bracadill, in the Isle of Skye and county of Inverness, North Britain. He is a Cadet of the family of Ulinish in Skye, and descended, through his mother, from Macdonald of Slate, the ancestor of the present Lord Macdonald. The earlier part of his life coincided with the famine of seven years in Scotland, which was so great as to suggest, even to the patriotic Mr Fletcher, the idea of the people selling themselves as slaves for immediate subsistence. He was bred in the midst of hardships, cold, hunger, and served the years of his apprenticeship with a mason and stone-cutter in Inverness, in incessant fatigue. He enlisted, when a boy, in the Scottish service, in the town of Perth, in the last year of the reign of King William. The regiment into which he enlisted was the Scots Royals, commanded by the Earl of Orkney. That old military corps, at that time, used bows and arrows as well as swords, and wore steel caps. He served in Germany and Flanders under the Duke of Marlborough—under the Duke of Argyle in the Rebellion in 1715—in the Highland Watch, or Companies raised for enforcing the laws in the Highlands—in the same companies when, under the name of the 42d regiment, they were sent abroad to Flanders, to join the army under the Duke of Cumberland—in the same regiment in Ireland, and on the breaking out of the French war, 1757, in America. From the 42d he was drafted to act as a drill serjeant in the 78th regiment, in which he served at the reduction of Louisbourg and Quebec: —after this, he became an out-pensioner of Chelsea Hospital. But such was the spirit of this brave and hardy veteran, that he served in 1761 as a volunteer in Germany under the Marquis of Granby; and offered his services, in the American war, to Sir Henry Clinton; who, though he declined to employ the old man in the fatigues and dangers of war, treated him with great kindness, allowed him a liberal weekly pension out of his own pocket, and sent him home in a ship charged with dispatches to Government.

The Serjeant, "as his memory, according to the observation of this biographer is impaired, does not pretend to make an exact enumeration of all his offspring: but he knows of sixteen sons now living, fourteen of whom are in the army and navy, besides daughters; the eldest of whom by his present wife is a mantua-maker in Newcastle.—His eldest son is now eighty-three years old, and the youngest only nine. Nor, in all probability, would this lad close the rear of his progeny, if his present wife, the boy's mother, had not attained to the forty-ninth year of her age."

As a specimen of this extraordinary piece of biography, we shall present our readers with the account that is given of Serjeant Macleod, from the time that he broke his apprenticeship at Inverness to that of his enlisting into the Scots Royals at Perth.

Towards

Digitized by Google

Towards Chriſtmas, in the year 1699, in the midſt of froſt and ſnow, with his indenture, which he had contrived to get into his hands, and one linen ſhirt in his pocket, our young adventurer, before it was yet day, ſet out from his maſter's houſe at Inverneſs, ſecretly, without any other deſtination than that of wandering with his face ſouthward. His brogues and his ſtockings ſoon gave way, and he was reduced to the neceſſity of encountering the icy and rugged paths through which he paſſed, with his legs and feet quite bare. This circumſtance, however, was not half ſo afflicting to little Donald, as the conſtant apprehenſion leſt he ſhould be purſued and overtaken by the Macphersons, his maſters, and forcibly taken back to fulfil the time of his apprenticeſhip. He therefore, as much as poſſible, avoided the high way, and ſtruck, at every turn, into the narrow defiles, and bye-paths, that led through the mountains. Mr Burke thinks that nothing, no not liberty itſelf, is abſolutely or abſtractedly good; that things are only deſireable and good relatively; and that all their comfort depends on circumſtances. But Donald Macleod was of a different opinion: for, even in the midſt of ſnowy hills, and dreary frozen waſtes, he exulted in his freedom, in the conſciouſneſs of being uncontrolled, and his own maſter. Liberty appeared to Donald to be good, abſtractly and in itſelf; for, though it did not immediately remove the evil of which he had ſo much reaſon to complain in a ſtate of ſervitude, it excited courage, and nouriſhed hope; it gave full ſcope to fancy and contrivance, and alleviated the weight of what he now ſuffered by the proſpect of what he might yet enjoy. His feelings were in exact uniſon with thoſe of another adventurer, on a Tour into the interior Parts of Africa. "I now exulted," ſays that traveller, "in my emancipation (from his maſters), and felt an extaſy of joy in the mere poſſeſſion of life and liberty, though I knew not how to ſuſtain the one, or ſecure the other; nor was I plunged into deſpair when this tranſport began to ſubſide. If I ſhould ſubſiſt on the reptiles of the earth, and roots, and herbs, and ſeeds, and to whatſoever I ſhould be drawn by the keenneſs of ſenſe, purified by want, and invigorated by the breath of Heaven, I would eſteem myſelf happy in being my own maſter."

Our young wanderer ſeldom went near any houſe in the day-time; but when night approached he looked about for ſome hamlet or village where he might get a lodging, and ſomething to ſuſtain nature. Tho', in thoſe calamitous times, he met with frequent repulſes when he begged a bit of bread or a little meal, he was never refuſed a night's lodging by any one to whom he made application. "Woe is me!" people would ſay, "he is a comely boy. His coat and kilt too are of a finer plaid than uſual. He is ſurely ſome gentleman's ſon." —"Perhaps," another would ſay, "he is ſome gentleman's baſtard." Some, in the morning, would give him a ſmall pittance of the little that they had for their own famiſhed children, and, with tears in their eyes, bid the Lord bleſs him and guide him. Others would earneſtly adviſe him to return home. To all their inquiries concerning his family, his name, and the place from whence he came, he gave evaſive anſwers, fearing nothing ſo much as that he ſhould fall again into the hands of the Macphersons. Thoſe men were not harſh to him, though they confined him cloſely to his work; but he was abſolutely ſtarved, as they had not, in the midſt of prevailing famine, wherewithal to ſatisfy the wants of their family.

When he came (for he ſteered his courſe ſouthward by the highlands, not by the coaſt road) near to Aberfeldie, where there was a ferry, the bridge not being yet built, he fell in with an elderly woman decently apparelled, and in appearance rather above the common rank. She put many queſtions, and at length offered to take him home with her to her own houſe. He aſked her what ſhe would do with him. She ſaid, ſtroking his curling hair, "My pretty boy, I have loſt my only child, who, had he lived, would have juſt been about your age, and I think, not unlike you. I will take

Digitized by Google

take you along with me, and you shall be my son."—He was not insensible to this good woman's kindness; for, while she shed tears for pity, he cried out of grateful affection. But still he thought he was too near lavernes; too much exposed to the inquiries of his late masters. He, therefore, thanked the kind stranger for her offer, but positively refused to accept it.—"Alas!" said she, "where will you go? Some heart, I fear, aches for you this day." So, finding him resolute to pursue his journey, she put a shilling in his hand and a warm handkerchief about his neck, and committed him, with many prayers for his safety, to the care of Providence.

Turning eastward from Aberfeldie, he pursued his journey along the north side of the Tay till he came to Logierait, at the junction of the Tay and the Tumel. This last river, that he might not spend one farthing of his shilling by taking the ferry-boat, he boldly determined to ford, and actually did ford it, though the water was breast-high. But as he journeyed onward to Dunkeld, he was met by a well-dressed man on foot, with another man a little behind him, who appeared to be his servant. The first of these, who was one of the gentlemen robbers so frequent in Scotland in those days, stopped our young traveller, and, after several questions, asked him what he had in his pocket. Donald, trembling for his shilling, affirmed that he had nothing. But the application of a pistol pointed to his breast, extorted his whole treasure without delay. The unfeeling plunderer held on his way northward, and the hapless youth whom he had plundered proceeded on his journey, to which he knew not when or where there would be an end.

It was now in the dusk of the evening, and being overcome with fatigue, cold, and great sorrow at the loss of his shilling, he felt an irresistible propensity to go to sleep. No house or hut was near in which he might obtain friendly shelter; but he espied a sheep-cote as he advanced, in which he found a very warm and comfortable night's lodging, and most profound and refreshing repose among the sheep and the goats. The next morning he discovered a village, not far distant, in which he was refreshed with both oatmeal and milk; on the strength of which repast he passed on to Dunkeld, crossed the Tay, and, about two o'clock, arrived at the town of Perth.

Here he thought himself, at first, at a greater loss, amidst all the conveniences and wealth of a very considerable town, than he had been while he wandered from mountain to mountain, and found, at long distances, the thinly scattered and humble abodes of the poor shepherds. Though gentlefolks, or those who consider themselves as such, would occasionally give a bit of bread, he knew that they were very shy of affording quarters.

He was, therefore, eagerly looking for some mean house, where his application for a night's lodging might not give offence or meet with insult, and where the poor inhabitant, taught sympathy, perhaps, by suffering, might be disposed to have compassion on the unfortunate; when he saw, in the street called the Skinner-Gate, occupied chiefly by people from the Highlands, a woman, in a small shop, with an earthen floor, spinning at a wheel, and watching a few articles which she was ready to sell.

These circumstances of poverty, together with a benignity of soul expressed in the countenance of the woman, encouraged him to apply for permission to rest a little in the house: nor did he apply in vain. The woman, whom he afterwards found to be a widow, received him into her little mansion, and treated him with the utmost kindness. To her questions respecting his situation, he answered that he was a poor apprentice who had run away from his master. The woman, looking earnestly in his face, with tears starting in her eyes, said, "He must be a bad man from whom you have run away." Donald replied, that his master was not indeed a cruel man, though necessity made all of them work, and with very little sustenance by night or by day. The tender-hearted woman lost no time to give him a bason of good broth, with a liberal supply of bread. This was the first plentiful meal he ever had received, to the best of his remembrance.

Digitized by Google

remembrance, in his life. He fell immediately to sleep. He was put to bed, and slept to twelve o'clock at night, when he arose, and found his good hostess at that late hour, still spinning.—"Well," said she, "my pretty boy, will you have any thing to eat now?" for he had fallen asleep after taking the broth, without tasting a bit of the meat that had been boiled in it. He did not desire to eat any thing more than he had done, but begged leave to go again to bed.

Early in the morning, the good woman had lighted her fire, and sat down to spin, when her young guest arose, and, afraid of being too long troublesome, offered to take his leave, with many thanks for her great kindness. "Woe is me," said she, "you have neither shoes nor stockings!" With that she brought forth, out of an old chest, a pair of shoes and stockings which belonged to one of her own children that had been dead about six months, and while she tried how they would fit her young guest, which they did pretty well, shed many tears. She now invited Donald to stop another night, and in the mean time conversed with him in the Galic tongue, about the place and people he had left, and about his own family. Being now at a tolerable distance from Inverness, and pretty safe from the pursuit of stone-cutters, he unbosomed himself to Mary Forbes, for that was his landlady's name, with great freedom.—"Oh!" said he, "is there any body in this place, do you think, that would keep me?" "I don't know, Mary replied, but there is. Stay in the house, and mind the little things at the door till I come back." Having said this, she went out, and soon returned with a young man, of very genteel appearance, who kept a shop in Perth, near the south end of the Water-gate. He was a Strathern man; his name James Macdonald. Mr Macdonald being satisfied that the boy could both read and write, and that he had a pure as well as a fair skin (for, in those sad times, cutaneous disorders were almost universal), took him immediately to his house, and let him sleep in the same bed with himself; for he had but two in the house, in one of which lay his mother and a servant girl. When Donald left Mary Forbes, he promised to see her often, and kept his word.

Mr Macdonald, as he walked homeward to his own house, said to his little servant, "I had once a boy older than you; and after I had been very good to him, he ran away with all the money he could find in the shop." "He must have been a very bad boy," Donald replied; "but I will sooner die than behave in such a manner."—"I could swear," said Mr Macdonald, "that you would."

The good old gentlewoman Mr Macdonald's mother, at her son's request, furnished his little man with stockings and shirts. He was also equipped with a new coat and a bonnet. He might have had breeches too, according to the Lowland fashion, but he preferred the philebeg, and his master indulged his choice. He gave perfect satisfaction to his master in every thing, and particularly in the business of going on errands, which he did with astonishing expedition. At that time there was not any general post in Scotland; and the intercourse between merchants was carried on by special messengers. Mr Macdonald put such confidence in his young footman as to send him to Edinburgh, with sixty-nine pounds in gold, sewed up, by Donald's advice, in his clothes. The distance from Perth to Edinburgh, by the nearest road, is twenty-eight Scots, or forty English miles. Our young courier, with bread and cheese, and two shillings in his pocket, set out from Perth at eight o'clock in the morning, and arrived at Kinghorn at six in the evening, when he luckily found a boat, that, in a little more than an hour, carried him over the Frith of Forth to Leith; from whence he ran to Edinburgh in half an hour, delivered his money safely, received a proper receipt, with a shilling to himself from the shopkeepers to whom the money, in different portions, was consigned, slept all night at a stabler's in the Canongate, re-crossed the Frith next morning, and towards the evening returned to Perth. The old woman, Mrs Macdonald, who was sitting in the kitchen, exclaimed, "O Donald, what has happened?

Digitized by Google

what has brought you back?" But, by this time, he had given his master the acknowledgement he had received of the safe deliverance of the money.

At this time there was a recruiting party in Perth, beating up for volunteers to serve his Majesty King William III. in the regiment of the Royal Scots, commanded by the Earl of Orkney. They wore steel caps, and were armed with bows and arrows, and swords and targets. Donald Macleod, struck with the martial sight and sound of this little band, felt his heart beat time to the trumpet and drum; and, forgetting his stature and years, not yet thirteen, went up and offered his services to the serjeant, &c. &c.

Our biographer enriches his narrative of the life and actions, and a vast variety of pleasing anecdotes relating to Macleod, with traits of the principal persons, and scenes and times in which he appears as an actor; so that in the memoirs before us we have something that marks the varying character of the end of the last, and all that has come of the present century.

Donald Macleod, in his prime, did not exceed five feet and seven inches. He is now inclined, thro' age, to five feet five inches. He has an interesting physiognomy expressive of sincerity, sensibility, and manly courage. His biographer very properly submits it to the consideration of the Polygraphic Society, whether they might not do a thing worthy of themselves and their ingenious art, if they should multiply likenesses of this living antiquity, and circulate them at an easy rate, throughout Britain and Europe. They would thus gratify a very general curiosity; a curiosity not confined to the present age.

It has been asserted by some thoughtless persons, under the influence of vulgar and low suspicion, that the freshness and agility of the old serjeant gave the lie to the account that is given of his great age. But let such wise-acres reflect, that the same constitution of nature that gives long life, gives long health and vigour. How, do they suppose, did old Parr look at Macleod's age? Had they seen Parr when 102 years old, they would have foolishly sworn that he was an impostor.

Anecdotes of Mr King *of* Covent-Garden Theatre *.

WHEN a man unites an excellence in his profession with an excellence of private character, he is doubly endeared to Society; indeed either are so powerful, that they often beget an independent estimation in the world; and good nature or prejudice will never be wanting to defend the one, whilst the tongue of calumny is busy in bespattering the other.

No man has associated both with greater propriety than the Hero of these memoirs. To his public character the town has long since bore uncontroverted testimony; to his private, the very extensive circle of a genteel acquaintance, subscribe with pleasure, which is always the result of sensible friendships.

Mr King comes from a very respectable family in the country of England, and was educated at a good Grammar School in the town of his birth. He was articled to an Attorney in London, but being captivated with the stage, he deserted his profession, and, accompanied by Shuter, joined a very humble company, stationed

* From "Secret History of the Green Rooms," Vol. 2d.

Digitized by Google

tioned at that time about twenty or thirty miles west of the metropolis.

This was likewise Shuter's first attempt, and various were the distresses and adventures they underwent in the course of a few campaigns in this service; such as being only a sharer of fourpence halfpenny a night, and two ends of candle; and being once under the necessity of stealing their landlord's sign, which was a loaf, he being a baker.

His parents, on this occasion, which is too common a fault, behaved incautiously. Instead of endeavouring to reclaim him from such a pursuit, by gentle methods, and a remission of the first offence, they at once abandoned him to his fortune, as if there was a talismanic power in the profession, that marked its votaries with reprobation for life.

To one of Mr King's sprightly cast and sensible turn of mind, the adventures he was involved in proved serviceable. They presented to his view a number of undisguised characters, which he could never otherwise have met with; beside, they instructed him in the school of adversity; an academy, which, though not mentioned in the catalogue of education, affords more practical knowledge than the united efforts of the most polished seminaries.

He obtained an engagement in Bath, where he lived with Miss Baker, since Mrs King. About this time Mrs Abington, then Miss Barton, was introduced to the same Theatre, and something more than stage affection subsisted between her and our hero, though greatly to the mortification of Miss Baker.

His exertions were so favourably received in Bath, that the managers of Drury-Lane were tempted to engage him at a small salary. The first character he appeared in there was the *Younger Brother* in *Comus*, a part, we need not acquaint our readers, in which Mr King could exhibit none of those sprightly powers that have since justly gained him universal approbation. From this he got into others of the same stamp; but from a piece of stage manœuvre, which we cannot explain at this day, Mr King, during this engagement, never once filled a character that seemed suitable to his talents. This, probably, was the reason of his quitting Drury-Lane soon after, and engaging under Mr Sheridan in Ireland. To this genial spot was reserved the maturation of his talents, as it was here he broke out a Comedian of the first rank, by going through almost the whole round of comic characters, with no less applause to himself, than satisfaction to the Nobility and Gentry of that kingdom. Every one was ready to do justice to such abilities; and whilst he moved in the circle of a very distinguished friendship, he was no less the delight of those genuine sons of humour, the inhabitants of the Galleries.

Mr King finding this country so friendly to his talents, probably would have made it his perpetual residence, had it not been for those theatrical wars that soon divided that metropolis, so as to occasion a general defection of the performers; and Mr King foreseeing the length those divisions would run into, though highly in favour with the public, quitted the service, and came over once more to General Garrick. The fame of his merit, however, flew before him, and readily procured him a genteel salary; and the manager was so sensible of having recovered such an acquisition to his stage, that he himself gave out the first play (*The Conscious Lovers*), in which he was to appear, and particularly mentioned the part of *Tom*, by Mr King, from the Theatre-Royal Dublin.

Mr King had been so many years in Ireland, and when in England, so narrowed in his parts, that he was quite new to the public. Under this

Digitized by Google

novelty

novelty was included excellence; for, from a few specimens which he successively gave of his comic abilities, he transferred the good opinion of the people of Ireland to England; and the same merit, both public and private, gained him the same line of reputation: he has therefore been long accounted one of the best comic actors of his time; take him all in all, perhaps the best. But what seemed to confirm his estimation, was the part of *Lord Ogelby* in the *Clandestine Marriage*, which he executed in such a masterly stile as to crown him with the most flattering applause, and greatly assist the run of that excellent Comedy.

On the death of Mr Powell, which happened at Bristol, 1769, Mr King purchased his share of that Theatre, which, under his management, turned out to considerable advantage, and, with his profits at Drury-Lane, afforded him a lucrative income.

The Bristol Theatre was, in a few years afterwards, purchased by Mr Palmer, manager of the Bath Company, who now perform alternately a few nights in the week at each city; and Mr King having been successful in his managerical capacity, was ready to embark in such a scheme again on the first opportunity. Sadler's Wells was to be disposed of, and he became a proprietor; but after toiling several years, without much profit, he resigned his moiety into the hands of Mr Wroughton.

A comedy, which, if not the first, yet ranks inferior to none in the English language, gave Mr King another opportunity of displaying the transcendency of his powers, in the character of *Sir Peter Teazle*, a part which he sustains with such genuine traits of nature as cannot be excelled; and when politics called upon our modern Congreve to resign the reins of Theatric Government, for the more honourable service in the Senate, Mr King was appointed Manager of Drury-Lane Theatre.

Previous to this, he had absented himself for a season from the service of the public; and he now wrote an interlude, called a *Dramatic Olio*, for his introduction, which was received, as well as himself, with the loudest bursts of approbation: indeed, he has written several pieces for the stage, which have met with success; and, in addition to his merit as an actor, he has proved himself a tolerable author.

But amid all this prosperity—when he had realized a handsome fortune—kept his carriage—and was manager of Drury-Lane Theatre, a passion, which had lain dormant in his breast for years, now broke in upon his tranquillity, and destroyed his happiness.

When under the dominion of Mr Garrick, and just emerging into public favour, he discovered an insurmountable itching for play. Our little *Roscius* often advised him to forego so dangerous a practice, which swept off every shilling he received; but Mr King having lost a great deal, was always in hopes of recovering it. One evening, after borrowing a few guineas in the Theatre, he went to the gaming table, and was so astonishingly fortunate as to win upwards of two thousand pounds!—Intoxicated with joy, and resolved to benefit by this kindness of dame fortune, whom he had formerly found so fickle, when he arrived at his own house he fell on his knees, on the first step of the stairs, and called out "*A bible! a bible! a bible!*" His wife believed him either inebriated or mad; but Tom got the book, and vowed never to touch a dice-box again.

This vow he kept for many years; and happy had it been for him if he never had broken it. Blessed with an ample fortune, and an extensive circle of fashionable friends, more for the sake

Digitized by Google

ſake of ſociety than of play, he entered himſelf a member of Miles's Club, in St. James's-ſtreet, about the year 1784 or 1785, ſecure, as he thought, againſt the allurements of the gaming table. To play a little by way of amuſement, is almoſt neceſſary in genteel Subſcription Houſes: but Mr King, loſing ſome ſmall ſums, which rather vexed him, ventured deeper and deeper for their recovery, until that fortune which he had been ſo long in ſaving, was almoſt totally diſſipated.

This, too, happened in a very unfortunate moment. Doctor Ford had announced his intention of diſpoſing of his ſhares in Drury-Lane Theatre, and Mr King had made overtures, as a purchaſer; but from his late ill luck, found himſelf incapable of acting as he intended. Mr Sheridan had offered to buy the whole of Doctor Ford's property, and Mr King wiſhed to be permitted to hold a ſhare, for which he would give good ſecurity:—this Mr Sheridan refuſed; in conſequence of which Mr King reſigned his ſituations of manager and actor at Drury-Lane, and was ſucceeded by Mr Kemble in the former.

Finding it neceſſary now to apply to the Stage for pecuniary aſſiſtance, he went about the concluſion of 1788 to Dublin, where he was received with the greateſt warmth, and where his old friends beſtowed the greateſt panegyrics and emolument on his exertions.

During laſt winter he has performed a ſtipulated number of nights at Covent-Garden, which have turned out beneficial both to himſelf and Mr Harris the manager.

As an actor, his long eſtabliſhed reputation with the town makes it almoſt unneceſſary to ſubjoin any thing more to public applauſe. There is a pert vivacity, with a ſly knowledge of the world, which he poſſeſſes both in his face and manner, that are peculiarly his own, and render him an original in theſe caſt of parts.

As a Prologue Speaker in the Comic ſtyle, he is undoubtedly unapproachable. There is a happy diſtinction in his eaſe, manner, familiarity, and acting thoſe dramatic exordiums, ſo as to render them, in his poſſeſſion, entertainments of the firſt kind; indeed, the audience are ſo ſenſible of this, that they never omit calling for them on thoſe nights the pieces are repreſented, with an avidity and impatience that ſtrongly indicate their pleaſure.

Anecdotes of Mr C. Banniſter *.

IN the courſe of Theatrical Memoirs we have met with many heroes and heroines, who have at firſt groſsly miſtaken their proper walks in the Drama, but none ſo much as our preſent ſubject, who, in poſſeſſion of one of the fineſt voices ever heard, neglected Terpſichore for Melpomene. Tragedy is indeed the ſphere in which every ſtage-ſtruck youth firſt pants to ſhine; yet we own aſtoniſhment that the gifts of Nature did not firſt point out Mr Banniſter as a Singer.

This Gentleman was born in Glouceſterſhire: while he was very young, his father was appointed to a ſnug living in the Victualling-Office at Deptford. Here our hero formed intimacies with the members at Carr's, a ſmall Company who performed in the villages in the vicinity of London, and who were then at Deptford. He was

* From the ſame.

Digitized by Google

was admitted behind the ſcenes, and often uſed his influence with his father's neighbours, to procure the loan of a bed for Deſdemona, or a fine candleſtick for Lady Macbeth. One evening he aſſiſted in conveying from his father's cuſtody ſeveral empty hogſheads to roll about and make thunder for King Lear; but had they been full of Bacchus's juice, the ancient Briton would have preferred them to elemental tempeſts.

His familiarity with the Gentlemen of the ſock and buſkin inclined him to their mode of living, and excited his deſire to commence actor. Before he was eighteen, he performed Romeo, and afterwards Richard the Third, &c. in which parts the people of Deptford gave him very flattering applauſe; but he never entered as a mercenary in this Company.

His propitious onſet fired him with deſire to attempt the capital at once; he accordingly procured recommendations to Mr Garrick, who declined engaging him, alledging, that Holland and O'brien were ſuch favourite Tragedians, that a raw recruit would have little opportunity of diſplaying his talents. This refuſal did not, however, abate the ardour of Mr Banniſter; he obtained an engagement for Norwich, where he inſtantly entered on the good opinion of the inhabitants of this city, and for ſeveral ſeaſons was a very great favourite.

Our hero was ſelected by Foote as one that would be uſeful in the Haymarket; his debut here was as Will in the Orators; and on the ſame night Mr John Palmer made his *entrée* as Harry Scamper in the ſame piece. Banniſter, who gave Imitations, had Garrick ſitting on one hand, and O'Brien on the other, which naturally abaſhed him: he, however, acquitted himſelf to the general ſatisfaction, and was greatly applauded.

He imitated Tenducci and Champneſs with much facility and preciſion. His exertions in this line made great noiſe in the town, and Garrick took Giardini behind the ſcenes at the Haymarket one evening, purpoſely to give his opinion. That celebrated Muſician was delighted, and declared, that Banniſter's Likeneſſes were uncommonly happy, but with this difference, that he had a better voice than thoſe he imitated.

The next Summer he was engaged for Ranelagh and Marybone Gardens, and ſung three nights in the week at each place. Beſide performing in Muſical Burlettas, he likewiſe gave his Imitations at thoſe places, and added to them Mrs Dormer, who ſung in the orcheſtra with him. His fame in mimicry daily increaſed; he did not ape the faults of the originals, but gave their beauties with undiminiſhed effect; ſometimes added graces to them; and it is but juſtice to obſerve, that all Imitations ſince that time have been but caricatures or daubings when compared with his.

Mr Garrick ſaw his merit, and engaged him for Drury-Lane, where he made his *debut* as Merlin, in Cymon. He remained a member of that Theatre, advancing in his profeſſion, but without any remarkable circumſtance till after that Gentleman's death.

But the moſt genial ſoil to his talents was the Haymarket. He here was brought forward as an Actor, as well as Singer; and among the earlieſt of his performances that procured him favour, was his manner of ſinging the Song of Admiral Benbow. He continued at the Haymarket long after Foote died.

Having for many years been an eſtabliſhed firſt-rate Singer, he in 1782 demanded an increaſe of ſalary from the managers of Drury-Lane, which they would not conſent to ſo fully as he wiſhed; and in conſequence, he articled himſelf to Mr Harris: but matters were again accommodated, and he returned to Old Drury in 1785, where he continued till the commencement of the ſeaſon 1787-1788, when

Digitized by Google

when he deſerted it for the Royalty-Theatre, although his name was advertiſed for Steady in the Quaker.

Mr John Palmer uſed every artifice to intereſt our hero in his cauſe, and nothing but honeſt Charles was echoed by every underling in that deſperate ſcheme. Mr Banniſter being of a warm temper, and preferring friendſhip to profit, embraced the cauſe of the Royalty-Theatre as his own; he forfeited the good will of the Managers of the three Theatres-Royal, and his engagements at them: he even was taken before a Juſtice as a vagabond, for ſpeaking a few words on the Stage of a Theatre which was not ſanctioned by Act of Parliament, and combated every obſtacle in defence of his profeſſed friend Mr Palmer. A ſhort time, however, proved to projectors of the plan, that it was, and muſt continue to be abortive; and in this dilemma Mr Banniſter was left to ſhift for himſelf.

Conſcious of having acted in oppoſition to the Winter Managers, and too proud to make the leaſt apology, or indirectly to ſolicit an engagement, he quitted London, and performed at Norwich, Edinburgh, &c. with great eclat. This was about the concluſion of Mr Bowden's firſt ſeaſon at Covent Garden; and as that Gentleman would not ſign articles, ſtipulating a forfeiture of ſalary, in caſe of indiſpoſition, Mr John Banniſter negociated and compleated an engagement for his father, to commence the following ſeaſon.

Previouſly to his *debut* at Covent-Garden, he renewed his favour with the public at the Haymarket, in the ſummer, and was received with general and loud congratulations: he has retained thoſe ſituations as uſual ever ſince.

No actor is more celebrated for *jeu d'eſprits* than Charles Banniſter; he is fond of company, and contributes largely to conviviality; without locquacity or ill-nature, he now and then makes a remark, or a *Bon Mot* on the converſation, which, if they are not always brilliant, yet they never are deſpicable; and told by him, they always excite a laugh.

Going into a paſtry-cook's ſhop with Parſons, the latter gentleman was very curious in examining, an *electrical eel*, and enquired of Charles what ſort of a pye he thought it would make? who anſwered, "A *ſhocking* one."——Theſe puns have the moſt merit, as they are always readily ſaid and neatly delivered.

He is often invited to the moſt eminent public and private ſocieties not for his ſinging alone, but for his good company; he is a member of the J'e né ſçais quoi Club, inſtituted by the Prince of Wales, and to which none but the moſt diſtinguiſhed, and ſelect perſonages are admitted;——indeed his Royal Highneſs, who is particularly partial to thoſe who have the blunt manners of an Engliſhman ſhews a great predilection to him, frequently ſhakes him by the hand and converſes with the moſt eaſy familiarity.

His voice is a ſtrong clear baſs with one of the moſt extenſive falſettos ever heard; they were finely contraſted in a Pantomime, performed at the Haymarket about eight years ago, in which he was dreſſed one half like a *huntſman*, and the other half like a *beau*, in which he ſung a *duet* one part in the rough tone of a ſportſman, and the other with the moſt eminent ſhrilleſs.

In ſuch characters as *Hawthorn* in *Love in a Village*; *Steady*, in *The Quaker*; *Arionelli*, in *The Son-in-law*, &c. he is without an equal. He ſtudied his old maſter Foote, and repreſented many of his parts with great ſucceſs; and few can boaſt of more public partiality.

Digitized by Google

THE arts and sciences may generally be compared to coy mistresses; they must be often *congéed* to, solicited, and dangled after, before they grant the last indulgence. There are, however, exceptions in both cases; when the genius of the professor and the *je ne sçai quoi* of the lover bear down the stages of progression, and in the first attack prevail over the united efforts of application, time, and attention.

If we peculiarize this observation to the stage, we find but very few performers starting out at once into the meridian of applause. On the contrary, some of the most celebrated amongst the ancient and modern players, were obliged to time and observation for the cultivation of their talents; and indeed, when we consider the many mechanical requisites that are necessary to assist genius in this profession, why it should be otherwise is an object of admiration!—Some exceptions, however, have prevailed over this general rule.—Garrick and Powell bore their blushing honours thick about them on their first appearance. Mrs Pope adds another exception.

Descended from a good family of the name of Younge, who left her little beside her education, the heroine of these pages had her situation in life to make at a period when most girls are occupied by no other ideas than their pleasure. Before she had time to determine on any thing, a dignified professor of the Long Robe paid his *devoirs* to her. This gentleman being early bred an apothecary, and afterwards pursuing the law, (with whose quibbles he soon became very conversant) it is not to be expected he should be a connoisseur in the mysteries of Cupid. Plutus, however, was his friend, who prevailed so strongly with the young lady, that on certain conditions she condescended to bless his arms. For some time, from the force of gratitude on her side, and novelty on his, this amour was supported with a tolerable grace. But short is the date of that connexion where the hearts do not unite! The natural moroseness of his temper breaking out, removed the artificial affection she was induced to shew him; and despising a settlement so incompatible with happiness, she readily dissolved a connexion in which her hand, not her heart, consented.

Her experience with this *coif'd* quibbler taught her the folly of combating her inclinations, and she now determined to be the carver of her own happiness. She had, in the course of her education, acquainted herself with the best English dramatic writers. It was a style of writing she always relished so much, that she now began, seemingly, to think of putting it in practice; and procuring a letter of recommendation to Mr Garrick, that gentleman was so well pleased with her first essay, that he took the pains of attending her at several private rehearsals, when every trial gave fresh proofs of her abilities.

At the end of three months, (in the winter of 1768) she came out in *Imogen*, in *Cymbeline*; a part, however, hazardous from the variety of its difficulties; yet so strongly was she possessed of the spirit of the author, and so powerfully assisted by her address, and other stage accomplishments, that she obtained universal applause. Her next attempt was in *Zingis*, a new tragedy brought out that winter by Mr Dow. In this, though an inferior character, she renewed her applause with the public; convinced them her acting

* From the same.

Digitized by Google

acting was not the mere force of document, but of judgment and feeling; and, in ſhort, was ſecond to none but Mrs Barry.

From theſe proofs Miſs Younge's theatrical merit was pretty well eſtabliſhed, and ſhe now ſhared moſt of the capital parts in tragedy and comedy, in all of which ſhe acquitted herſelf with a judgment and ſpirit rarely the lot of an actreſs of her ſtanding. She was in this line of reputation, when the managers of Smock Alley theatre, in Dublin, commiſſioned Mr Macklin, who was then here as their recruiting officer for that ſide of the water. This judicious veteran inſtantly laid hold of her, and accordingly made her advantageous propoſals. Though ſhe ſaw them entirely in this light, ſhe had generoſity enough to give a preference to her own manager, whoſe uſual clearſightedneſs was ſo much aſleep on this occaſion, as to let her go for the difference of thirty ſhillings per week advance, at a time when Mrs Barry ſcarcely had a ſupport in tragedy.

Miſs Younge having thus diſcharged every duty to her delicacy, arrived in Dublin in 1771, and inſtantly made a formidable head againſt the manager of Crow-ſtreet theatre. The people of that capital, who are one of the moſt judicious audience in Europe, ſaw her merit and rewarded it. Here ſhe was encouraged to fathom the line of her abilities; and trying the ſeveral rounds of comedy and tragedy, was enabled, from experience, to weigh the force of her powers. Her engagement to Ireland being but for a ſeaſon, *Roſcius* in the mean time awoke from his dream of error, and making a virtue of neceſſity, he generouſly called her over to do juſtice to her abilities.

She attained the firſt rank at Drury-Lane, and remained there ſeveral years. It is worthy notice, that while Mr Garrick was wavering in his mind whether he ſhould relinquiſh the management, a violent quarrel between Miſs Younge and Mrs Yates, about a petticoat, diſguſted him greatly at the theatre, and hurried him in giving up his concerns in it. Miſs Younge went to Covent-Garden a year or two after.

In 1784, during a profeſſional excurſion in Ireland, ſhe ſaw Mr Pope perform at Corke, and approved ſo much of his powers, that ſhe recommended him to Mr Harris; and at Covent-Garden his ſucceſs juſtified her opinion of his talents. A mutual affection aroſe from this circumſtance, and in a ſeaſon or two afterwards they were married. She was one ſeaſon abſent from Covent-Garden lately, but the manager found it his intereſt to re-engage her.

Her perſon is happily ſuited for tragedy, being perfectly well made; and though not an abſolute beauty, her face and addreſs are both agreeable. Her voice ſhe manages with great ſkill; but there is a cold ſolemnity in her manner, particularly in tragedy, that, although it diſplays her ſtudy as an actreſs, is ill calculated to awaken the feelings of an audience.

The Natural Hiſtory of the Clove Tree*.

THE Clove has been long known both in medicine and in cookery. By the elder Linnæus, the plant producing it was conſidered as conſtituting a particular genus, to which he referred only one ſpecies; and this he

* *Diſſertatio Medica de Caryophyllis aromaticis. Auctore* Herman. Rud. Haſt, *M. D. Præſide Carol. Pet. Thunberg.* 4to, Upſaliæ.

Digitized by Google

the diſtinguiſhed by the title of Caryophyllus aromaticus. Upon his authority, the ſame botanical name is given it in the Pharmacopœias of modern date. But in place of referring this plant to the claſs of Polyandria, as Linnæus had formerly done, Dr Haſt, in his inaugural diſſertation publiſhed at Upſal, deſcribes it as being a ſpecies of the Eugenia, which belongs to the order of Icoſandria. He diſtinguiſhes it from the other ſpecies, ſix in number, which were formerly referred to that order, by the title of Eugenia caryophyllata.

The ſpecies of Eugenia which produces the cloves, grows ſpontaneouſly in the Molucca or Clove Iſlands, as they have been called, which lie in the Indian Ocean, almoſt under the equator. But they were particularly found in one of thoſe iſlands named Mackian, from whence it is alledged, that the young trees have been tranſplanted into the other neighbouring iſlands, particularly into Amboyna, where they are now cultivated with great induſtry and attention. But although it has been ſaid, that this tranſplantation took place only a ſhort time before the Portugueſe firſt viſited thoſe parts of India; yet, from the accounts given of the apparent age of the trees at that time, it is preſumed, that the clove-tree is a native of Amboyna, as well as of Mackian.

Before the arrival of the Dutch in thoſe parts of India, cloves were the produce of different iſlands; but, ſince their conqueſts, they are now to be met with only in Amboyna, and three ſmall neighbouring iſlands, Oma, Honioma, and Nuſſalauto: for the policy of the Dutch led them to deſtroy the clove-trees in all the other iſlands; and they ſtill carefully, every year, burn and deſtroy thoſe clove-trees which grow up ſpontaneouſly in other places in that neighbourhood. They have not, however, been thus able to prevent the introduction of the clove-tree into other places. For, in the year 1770, the French circumnavigators found plants of this, as well as of the nutmeg-tree, in New Guinea, and in one of the Molucca iſlands named Geubu. From thence they tranſplanted it to their colony in the Iſle of France, and afterwards to that of the iſland of Cayenne in South America, where it now grows in a very flouriſhing condition.

At a very ancient period, the Chineſe trading to the Molucca iſlands, carried cloves from thence, and ſold them to the Portugueſe, by the intervention of whom they were communicated to the reſt of Europe. But after the year 1651, when the Dutch deſtroyed the trees in the other Molucca iſlands, they obtained a monopoly of this article. They then cultivated the trees with the greateſt attention in the iſland of Amboyna, where they could moſt ſecurely defend them, and collect the fruit with the greateſt eaſe. But beſides this, it was alſo found, that the trees became better by culture; as, while the branches did not riſe ſo high, the fruit acquired a greater aroma. The culture was ſo much attended to, that it has been alledged, that, in the year 1656, there were in Amboyna no leſs than 120,000 of theſe trees.

Where no care is beſtowed in culture, the clove-tree is, as it were, ſpontaneouſly propagated by four ſpecies of birds, particularly by a green and white pigeon, who take the ripe fruit as a food, and again diſcharge the ſeeds in the woods.

The flowers begin to appear in June; they are in full flower in Auguſt; and, for ſome months after, they ripen their fruit. At the commencement, the flowers are green; from this they become gradually yellow, and, at length red. During this proceſs, the pericarpium ſwells, becomes thick, and ripens its nucleus. The collection of the cloves takes place as ſoon as the flowers acquire a reddiſh colour. The earth under the trees is then cleared.

Then

Then some one, cautiously ascending the tree, draws the tender branches towards him with hooks provided for the purpose, and either collects the cloves into a basket, or throws them to the ground. The cloves thus collected are exposed to smoke for some days, to give them a red colour: they are then dried by the heat of the sun, and thus acquire, on their external surface, a blackish red. After being dried, they are carefully picked from the foot-stalks and other parts, before being weighed. The crop-time extends from October till December; and, in the island of Amboyna alone, upwards of two millions of pounds have been collected in one year. The best cloves are those of an acrid and warm taste, and which, when pressed, give out a fatty moisture to the fingers.

The clove-trees give out a very strong smell, particularly in the time of efflorescence; so that a headach is very apt to be excited by walking in the plantations in the months of October and November. And if any one sleeps in a chamber in which the collected cloves are kept, severe headach and nausea are the common consequences.

From their effects upon the human body, they are represented as calefacient, tonic, stomachic, sialagogue, and emmenagogue. They attract moisture with great avidity, as is well known to be the case with pepper. On distillation with water, they yield a large proportion of essential oil; but their distilled oil, as imported into Europe from India, is in general mixed with an equal quantity of insipid expressed vegetable oil. Oil is sometimes distilled at Batavia, not only from good cloves, but from those also which have been somewhat corrupted; and the oil thus obtained is of a very acrid and hot taste, of a brown colour, and thicker consistence.

Cloves are extensively used both in India and Europe, not only in diet, but also in medicine. The Indians use cloves, mixed up with certain ointments, for rubbing their bodies. They likewise mix them with their tobacco for smoking; and they rub the distilled oil of cloves, weakened by a mixture with other oils, upon paralytic limbs. They exhibit this oil also internally, to the extent of a few drops, in cases of flatulent colic. Among the European nations, they are more frequently used, our author observes, for dietetic than medical purposes. It would here be unnecessary to mention the various uses made of them in the former of these ways. But, for medical purposes, they are chiefly employed in cases of languor of the stomach, and nausea; and, with these intentions, they enter various electuaries and tinctures. In the way of chewing, they are employed to excite salivation: and, for allaying the pain of toothach, a small quantity of the essential oil, dropt upon cotton, is often introduced into the tooth with advantage.

The Natural History of the Nutmeg *.

THE tree which produces the true Nutmeg is botanically called Myristica Moschata. There is another tree called the M. tomentosa, which yields a Nutmeg of an inferior kind.

Besides these two species, Rumphius has described and delineated

* Dissertatio Medica de Myristica. Auctore *Friderico Wilhelm Radloff.* Præside Car. Pet. Thunberg. 4to. *Upsaliæ.*

Digitized by Google

neated ſome other trees nearly reſembling them. But as their parts of fructification are ſtill undetermined, it cannot be poſitively known whether they belong to this genus or not. Among the Indians, the Myriſtica moſchata has the name of Pala, and the Myriſtica tomentoſa, of Pala Lacki; although, in different iſlands, they have different denominations.

The Myriſtica grows ſpontaneouſly in the Molucca iſlands; but it is chiefly cultivated in Banda, and in three ſmall neighbouring iſlands; Neijra, Lontoir, and Pulo Aij. From Neijra it is alledged that the beſt nutmegs are brought; but in Pulo Aij are the largeſt and moſt beautiful trees. In all the other Molucca iſlands, the Dutch have now deſtroyed and rooted up the trees bearing nutmeg.

The induſtrious M. Sonnerat however, found the Myriſtica growing in New Guinea. The culture of the nutmeg has not ſucceeded in the French African iſlands; but it is found to grow luxuriantly in their American ſettlement of Cayenne.

It requires likewiſe to be defended againſt ſea-winds with ſaline impregnations. When the trees are five or ſix years old, they begin to bear fruit; but they produce the moſt abundant crop in their eighth or ninth year. They are ſpontaneouſly propagated by the pigeons, who ſwallow the whole fruit, but digeſt only the mace and pulpy part, and diſcharge the nut. The Dutch, however, ſow the whole fruit, and tranſplant the young trees at pleaſure. But the whole care of cultivating and collecting the fruit, is carried on by their ſlaves.

The Nutmeg-tree may be conſidered as producing fruit through the whole year, as it flowers and ripens its fruit in a ſort of gradation; but the ripe nuts are chiefly collected at three different periods of the year. The greateſt crop is collected about the end of July or Auguſt. At that time, however, the mace is thin. A ſecond crop is obtained in November, and a third in March and April. At this laſt period the thickeſt mace is obtained. The ſign of ripeneſs, is, the exterior covering obtaining a light red colour.

The fruit, when collected, is cut up with knives, and the external fleſhy part left to putrefy in the woods. The nuts, thus far cleared, are brought home, and the mace removed from them by the aid of a knife. It is expoſed to the ſun to be dried; during which proceſs it acquires a yelloviſh colour. The nutmegs alſo are expoſed to the ſun for three or four days, but are taken into a houſe every night, leſt they ſhould be hurt by the dews. The nuts thus dried, are divided into three parcels. The firſt, being the largeſt and beſt, are intended for the European market; a ſecond ſort is uſed in India; and the third kind is, in general, only employed for making oil. Before the nutmegs be exported, they are in general infuſed for eight days in lime-water, by which it is thought they are defended from putrefaction and from inſects.

The mace, after being well dried, is put into bags, each containing about one hundred and ſixty pounds. It is, however, in the firſt place, ſprinkled with ſea-water, leſt it ſhould become too brittle, and break into ſmall fragments.

From the nutmegs in India, two kinds of oil are prepared; an expreſſed, and a diſtilled oil. Of theſe, the diſtilled oil is rarely brought to Europe. It is of a pellucid appearance, and poſſeſſes the full aromatic quality of the nut. The expreſſed oil is obtained from an inferior ſort of nuts. The nuts, roaſted and bruiſed, are ſubjected to preſſure, till a thick oil, nearly of the conſiſtence of melted butter, is obtained from them; and it becomes ſtill thicker after being kept for ſome time in the

Digitized by Google

ſquare

square vessels into which it is received from the press.

From the mace, when bruised and heated, an oil is also obtained, of a reddish colour, and a fatty bitterish taste, but without exciting any great sense of heat in the mouth. From about seventeen pounds of mace, half a pound of this oil is obtained.

The Dutch in India sometimes preserve, under the form of a condiment, with sugar, the fruit taken from the tree before it be ripe. For this purpose, after being picked from the tree, they are boiled in water, then pierced with a needle, and afterwards macerated for eight or ten days in fresh water frequently changed, till the whole bitterness be removed from them. After this, they are put into a solution of sugar, which, for eight days, is to be every day poured off from the nuts, heated, and then again added to them. They are then boiled in this syrup, and afterwards preserved in glass vessels properly shut.

When it is considered that the Myristica is a tree yielding a bloody juice, and highly aromatic, it is not wonderful that it is not entirely free from all suspicion of poisonous quality, although, when prudently exhibited, it is usefully employed both for dietetical and medical purposes. It has however been demonstrated, by some melancholy examples, that the halitus, both of the tree and of the fruit, have not only been hurtful to those imprudently exposed to them, but have even induced death. Several examples are mentioned by Rumphius, of fatal effects, not only from eating the nuts, but also from sleeping under the tree. From too large a dose of these nuts, there is induced oppression at the breast, difficult respiration, intense thirst, headach, vertigo, and fatal apoplexy.

With regard to the medical use of nutmegs, they were introduced by the Arabian physicians, and are first mentioned by Avicenna. They have been long considered as useful for promoting digestion in weak stomachs; and, when prudently used, are often productive of advantage both in bloody and serous discharges. In cases of diarrhœa and dysenteria toasted nutmeg, with red wine, or any similar vehicle, is often used with advantage.

The essential oil, as well as a tincture from the nutmeg, is often serviceable in weakness of the stomach; and nutmegs, preserved with sugar, are also used with the same intention. The wood of the tree is not unfrequently, in India, employed in house-building, and for other economical purposes.

Of Public Education in Sweden*.

IT is highly pleasing to a benevolent mind to see governments, when become more active and generous, encouraging the useful arts, and opening to industry new sources of happiness and prosperity. There is an object, however, of much greater consequence, which has not yet gained their attention in a manner suitable to its importance. Let them first endeavour to inspire mankind with proper sentiments and principles. Let them give life and dignity to public education, by the direct influence of their care. Prejudices will then decrease; the seeds of virtue, more diffused, will produce fruit; we shall see fewer of those unthinking mortals, who, without

* From "General View of Sweden" lately published.

Digitized by Google

out guide, and without direction, hasten to destruction: in a word, the world will be much happier.

The universities in Sweden, as in other countries, are at the head of those establishments which are destined for public education. The oldest, that of Upsal, was founded in 1476, by Steno Sture, the elder, whose conduct, as regent, rendered Sweden flourishing, at a time when it seemed to be destined only to misfortunes and misery. The university of Upsal languished for some time amidst those troubles and bloody catastrophes which took place soon after its establishment. Gustavus I. paid the utmost attention to this institution; but it was entirely neglected by his sons. Gustavus Adolphus revived it in the beginning of his reign, and, having assigned certain funds for its support, provided it with able masters, the greater part of whom were invited from foreign countries. Locenius, well versed in the antiquities of the North; Freinshemius, known by his commentaries on several ancient authors, and his supplements to Livy; and Scheffer, an universal scholar, whose researches were directed by sound criticism, all taught at Upsal. Olaus Rudbeck, a native of Sweden, and author of that celebrated dissertation on the northern antiquities, a work as remarkable for the erudition it displays, as for the hypotheses and conjectures it contains, distinguished himself there also at the same time. In this century, Linnæus, Celsius, Wallerius, and Klingenstierna, all born in Sweden, have acquired a most brilliant reputation to the university of Upsal. Among the present professors, Thunberg, Melanderhielm, Prosperin, and others, are well known by their learning and abilities. The illustrious Bergman is now no more; he died at an early period of life, a victim to his zeal for labour and study. His fate gives us reason to lament, that those mortals who do honour to humanity, and who are an ornament to the earth, rarely attain to the utmost boundaries of life. Mr Thunberg possesses a cabinet which is highly worthy of being seen: it contains several curiosities brought from Japan; such as dresses, tools, utensils, and coins of that country, in which this learned Swedish naturalist resided for some time.

The library of the university of Upsal is a collection as valuable on account of the number as the choice of the books it contains: it abounds, above all, with works on natural history. A manuscript of Edda, which is accounted the best copy of that ancient theological code, is preserved here. The *Codex Argenteus*, another treasure belonging to this library, is a translation of the Four Gospels into the Mœso-Gothic language, by Upbillas, bishop of the Goths, in the fourth century. The gold and silver letters in this codex have given rise to many conjectures: it appears that they are fixed to the parchment by means of some kind of encaustic.

The university of Upsal has a botanical garden, rendered celebrated by the care bestowed on it by Linnæus. Passionately fond of this science, which he cultivated, and being seconded in his efforts by government, this great naturalist neglected no opportunity of storing it with every curious object that the vegetable kingdom contains in the four quarters of the world. Those plants which can stand the climate of the north, are placed in the open air; the rest are distributed in different departments, where they enjoy that degree of heat which is necessary to make them prosper.

The observatory owes its origin to Andrew Celsius. The foundation of it is now shaken, and on that account observations cannot be made with that accuracy which is requisite. The anatomical theatre has been lately built, and is extremely well adapted for the use to which it is destined. The economical theatre contains models of instruments,

Digitized by Google

instruments, invented by the genius of man, to assist the labours of agriculture and industry. The chemical laboratory seems worthy of more attention than is at present bestowed on it. Wallerius and Bergman both wrought in it: the apparatus is extensive, commodious, and well arranged.

The professors chairs are very numerous: that of the economical sciences does honour to the states who founded it, about the middle of the present century. The study of those sciences is undoubtedly much more useful than that of the mysterious subtleties and barren discussions of the schools. The students are in number about five hundred; they live very quietly, and never give themselves up to those shameful excesses which so often disgrace the votaries of the Muses in other countries.

The university of Obo, in Finland, was founded in the year 1640, during the minority of Queen Christina; it has a pretty large library, for the greater part of which it is indebted to Mr Arkenholz, author of the memoirs of that singular princess. Mr Lexel was a professor here at the time when he was invited to Petersburgh; he died in that capital, and the sciences still lament their loss. There is a third university at Lund, in Scandia, which was founded in 1660, under the minority of Charles XI. Soon after its institution, this university reckoned amongst the number of its professors the celebrated Samuel Puffendorf. When his learned work on the "Laws of Nature and Nations" appeared, two of his colleagues treated him in the same manner as Lange afterwards treated Wolf. Having first done every thing in their power privately to molest him, they represented him to the king as the author of a dangerous system: but Charles XI. listening to the voice of reason, silenced the persecuters, and protected the object of their envy and rancour. Biornstahl, known by his travels, an ample relation of which has been published, was professor of the Oriental languages at Lund: he has been succeeded by Mr Norberg, who is extremely well versed in the same kind of erudition. Mr de Lagerbring, professor of history, and well known by his historical productions, has lately paid the debt of nature. Mr Retzius, who teaches natural history, has written several works which abound with new and curious observations.

These universities are under the direction of a chancellor, a vice-chancellor, and the academic council, composed of the professors. Adolphus-Frederic was chancellor of that of Upsal before he mounted the throne: Gustavus III. imitated his example; and Gustavus Adolphus, the presumptive heir to the crown, is invested with the same dignity. The greater part of the fixed salaries which the professors enjoy are assigned to them on lands: this arrangement saves expence to the public treasury; but it occasions embarrassment to the masters, and engages so much of their attention, as must tend greatly to interrupt them in the discharge of their most essential duties.

The method which they follow in giving lessons is almost the same as that employed in the German universities: they seldom read lectures in the Latin language, as the Swedish has been substituted in its place. Government, and several individuals, have established pensions in favour of young people, whose talents are not seconded by fortune.

Next to the universities are the colleges, distinguished, as in Germany, by the name of *gymnasia*; they are dispersed throughout all the provinces; but the greater part of them are situated in those towns in which there is a bishop, and a consistory. There are none, however, in the capital, which undoubtedly ought not to be destitute of such institutions. The masters

Digitized by Google

masters who teach in these colleges are called Lecturers. Besides these, there are a great number of schools, both in the cities and in the country; but as these different institutions have not followed the progress of knowledge, they cannot produce those effects which their founders intended. The colleges and schools are frequented only by the children of the lower class: those of the higher ranks receive a domestic education until they are fit to be sent to the university. Under the reign of Adolphus Frederic, the states founded a school for marine cadets at Carlscrona; but it was with great difficulty that this institution could be thoroughly established; and even at present it is not extensive enough to procure any real and sensible advantage to the country.

The influence of the female sex on the happiness of society is very evident; and on this account the greatest care ought to be bestowed on their education. There are few countries, however, in which this essential object has attained to that degree of perfection to which it is capable of being carried. In Sweden, the daughters of the peasant and the artist are instructed in public schools; those of a higher rank are educated in boarding-schools, or the parents engage governesses for them, and keep them at home under their own inspection. They are generally very fond of having French women for this purpose; but it often happens, that persons are chosen who are very ill qualified for the office they undertake, and who possess no other merit than that of speaking French.

In the beginning of this century, Government formed a resolution of founding an academy, in which young ladies of quality, to whom fortune had been unfavourable, might find an honourable asylum, and receive an education suitable to their birth: but this plan was soon abandoned, as other cares absorbed the zeal, and engaged the attention of those who proposed it. When Louisa Ulrica, wife of the presumptive heir to the throne, came to Sweden, she wished to give her new country a proof of her attachment. She therefore resumed this project, and caused a commission to be appointed for carrying it into execution, over which she herself presided. St Cyr was taken as a model, and it was agreed, that a community of young ladies should be established at Wadstena. Circumstances, however, did not permit this plan to be followed; and it was found necessary to think of another not so extensive, which might be attended with less expence. In this view, a fund was formed by subscription, the interest of which was destined for establishing boarding-schools for a certain number of ladies of quality, to be chosen by lots: As a mark of distinction, they wear the cypher of Louisa Ulrica, suspended from a blue ribband. A house has lately been opened at Nerkeeping, in which six young ladies are educated gratis, and six more on paying a very small salary. For this foundation Sweden is indebted to the munificence of Count Charles de Scheffer, and some other generous citizens of the order of the Nobility.

Convinced that public education has an influence, in the most direct manner, over public felicity, Government have established a commission for the express purpose of bringing to perfection so important an object. This commission sits at Stockholm. There is also in that capital, a society for the improvement of education, who publish elementary books, and other useful works. This society was first established by Mr Gjoervell, librarian to the King.

National

Digitized by Google

National Character, Manners, and Customs of the Swedes *.

THOUGH Sweden is covered with rocks, woods, and mountains, its inhabitants are mild and peaceable. Theft, murder, robbery, and atrocious crimes, in general, are very uncommon among them; and even in war, they do not appear to be sanguinary. Every traveller, who traverses their country, must pay a tribute of gratitude, and esteem to their attention, disinterestedness, and hospitality. Naturally serious and grave, they are acquainted with, and cultivate the valuable bonds of sociability. Under the most simple external appearance, they conceal a profound judgment, an acute and delicate genius, and often an active and intrepid spirit. They long made a conspicuous figure by their military exploits, and they have since proved, that they are equally fit for the arts of peace. They are very fond of travelling; but at the same time, they love their country, never forget it, and always long to see it again. With an irresistible inclination for liberty, they are attached to their masters, and majesty is always certain of their veneration and respect. They support poverty with courage and patience; but riches to them are often attended with danger.

There are some cantons in Sweden, where the manners of the people are still truly patriarchal, and display the utmost purity, innocence, and candour. Ye travellers endowed with upright and feeling hearts, hasten to behold this interesting spectacle; it is superior to that exhibited by the wonders of art, and the monuments of pomp and luxury! But delay not; corruption already begins to diffuse abroad her destructive breath, and more than one trace of its baneful influence are already to be perceived. Pernicious maxims, a taste for frivolous objects, and the ambition of imitating other nations, whose manner of living is generally boasted of, will insensibly produce a revolution, which every virtuous citizen must lament. The excessive use of spirituous liquors is no less dangerous and destructive to good morals; the number of the places where they are sold increases every day, and some of them may be met with at every step, on the most frequented roads. Thither the labourer and the artist go, to sacrifice both their health and money, to swallow a destructive poison, which enervates their bodies, and renders them stupid.

The Swedes are distinguished from other people of Europe by a national dress, established in 1777, with the laudable design of repressing luxury in the article of clothes. The men wear a close coat, very wide breeches, strings in their shoes, a girdle, a round hat, and a cloak. The usual colour is black. In court dresses, the cloak, the buttons, the girdle, and the shoe strings are of a flame colour. The women wear a black robe, with puffed gauze sleeves, a coloured sash and ribbands. Those who go to court, have their sleeves of white gauze.

There is also a particular uniform for gala days. The men appear in a blue satin suit, lined with white, and ornamented with lace; the women in a white satin robe, with coloured sashes and ribbands. Two days of the year, the first of May, and Midsummer, are in Sweden particularly consecrated to public mirth and joy. On the first of May, large fires, which seem to announce that natural warmth about to succeed the severity of the winter, are kindled in the fields; around these people assemble, while others go to enjoy good cheer, and

* From the same.

Digitized by Google

with the glass in their hands to banish care and sorrow. Midsummer day is still better calculated to inspire mirth and festivity; the fine season is then established; the sun every where diffuses his vivifying rays; the tenants of the woods, freed from their long captivity, tune their throats to joy; the flocks range the fields at their ease, to taste the juicy grass; and man, awakened from that lethargy into which he has been sunk, together with all nature, seems to be animated by a new soul, while his faculties resume their wonted vigour, and his heart becomes open to the soft impressions of sensibility. On the evening before this happy period, the people assemble; the houses are ornamented with boughs, and the young men and women erect a pole, around which they dance till morning. Having recruited their strength by some hours of repose, they repair to church, and after imploring the protection of the Supreme Being, they again give themselves up to fresh effusions of joy, which undoubtedly are no less agreeable to the Father of mankind, than reciting prayers and hymns. During these two festivals, the people display all their gaiety by dances and songs, the greater part of which are national, and partake somewhat of the climate.

The inhabitants of the southern provinces, endeavour to provide places of shelter from the heat; and those of the north, living near the abode of Boreas, employ all their ingenuity to preserve themselves from the cold. This art is well known in Sweden; pelisses, cloaks, great coats, and boots lined with furs, are of excellent service. The greater part of the houses are of wood; but when well constructed, and kept in repair, they are warmer than those built of brick or stone; they likewise contract less moisture, and are not so apt to retain that nourisher of cold. The seams of the windows are daubed over with pitch or cement, and double ones are sometimes employed; but these are attended with a very sensible inconvenience in winter, by rendering the apartments too dark. The stoves are constructed in such a manner as is most suitable to the country; the tubes of them are so twisted as to make the heat circulate, and to prevent it from being too soon dissipated; by means of a lever, the air may be condensed and rarefied at pleasure. Wood here is not dear, and little care is employed to save it. The price of provisions is equally moderate; but the ease is not the same with labour, and objects of luxury. The lower classes of people live principally upon hard bread, salted or dried fish, and water-gruel; beer is their ordinary beverage, and they can procure it exceedingly cheap. At the tables of the rich and opulent, there is always plenty of meat, and the repast is preceded by a kind of collation, consisting of butter, cheese, salt provisions, and strong liquors. Strangers are astonished to see women here often swallow large quantities of these liquors, and with the same ease as the men. The consumption of wine is very great in Sweden; but people seldom drink it to excess. The use of tea and coffee is every day extended more and more.

One cannot travel in Sweden, without being struck with the arrangements which administration have formed for the convenience of travelling. They bear a peculiar character which is altogether national. The peasants furnish horses, each of which cost four schellings per mile, except in cities, where people must pay six. At each post, a certain number of them is kept always in readiness, and when these are not sufficient, others are sought for in the neighbourhood. The person who procures the horses, presents to the traveller a book, the leaves of which are divided into several columns. In these the latter inserts the day and hour of his arrival, his name and his quality, the place from whence he

came,

came, and that to which he is going; the number of horses he has employed, and the manner in which he has been served. At the end of every month this book is transmitted to the territorial judge. The horses are small, and make little show; but they go very fast, especially in winter. The sledge may be said to cleave the air; it passes over lakes covered with ice and snow, and you are at your journey's end when you perhaps think that you have got only half way. If you treat the peasants with mildness, you may make them do whatever you choose; it is only in the neighbourhood of the capital that they are self-interested and unruly. It is a great pity, that an establishment so convenient for the traveller should be hurtful to agriculture.

Such are the principal outlines of the picture exhibited in general, by the character, manners, and customs of the Swedes. By examining each province in particular, we shall, however, find various shades of a deeper or lighter cast. The Scandian, who cultivates a fertile soil, and who commonly possesses a moderate share of wealth, is sensible of his happiness, and imparts it to others. The Smolander, his neighbour, placed amidst barren rocks, and melancholy woods, is humble, mild, and submissive; the smallest reward will satisfy him, and he testifies his gratitude in the most simple and affecting manner. The Westrogoth, who likewise inhabits a country little favoured by nature, is well acquainted with the resources of industry, and puts them in practice; above all, he understands to perfection every kind of traffic. The Ostrogoth has nothing against him but his name; he is distinguished by his politeness, his affability, and the easiness of his manners; he resembles that nature with which he is surrounded, and which every where presents itself under the most pleasing aspects. The vicinity of the capital gives to the Sudermanian and the Uplander a double physiognomy, the natural features of which have been disfigured. The Westmanian prepossesses by a noble figure, a firmness and steadiness of character, and simple but mild manners. The inhabitant of that district called Norland, is very tall; has an intrepid look; and frankness and loyalty are painted in his countenance. The inhabitant of Finland is honest, industrious, inured to labour, and capable of enduring great hardships; but he is reproached with being stiff and obstinate. The Lapianders, who live on the borders of Norland, begin to be civilized; but the rest are still in a savage state, and acquainted with no other rule of conduct than the instinct of nature.

We cannot here pass over in silence that remarkable tribe, whose name alone recalls the idea of patriotism and courage. Under a rigorous sky, amidst mountains covered with snow, during eight months of the year, the Dalecarlians accustom themselves to the severest labours, and fear no fatigue. Like the rocks which surround them, they brave every attack; proud and intrepid, as all mountaineers are, they detest slavery, resist oppression; and attached to their manners and customs, they transmit them unchanged from generation to generation. Short coats, all black or white, a long beard, and an uncouth, but nervous dialect, distinguish them from the other inhabitants of Sweden. Placed upon an ungrateful and barren soil, they have often no other nourishment than bread composed of the coarsest meal, mixed with the bark of trees, gruel seasoned only with water and salt, or dried fish. These people emigrate, in great numbers, to seek for a maintenance in the more opulent provinces, and above all in the capital; they are employed in public as well as in private works, and in whatever they undertake, they shew as much intelligence as honesty. Whilst they

they are absent from their native country, they observe the strictest economy in their manner of living, and endeavour to save enough to enable them to return, and to supply their wants, which are not numerous. Simple, open, and sincere, the Dalecarlians are not sufficiently on their guard against fraud and deception: the cunning of some dextrous adventurers has often engaged them in enterprizes as contrary to their interest as to that of the state.

The capital of Sweden has had the fate of all those proud cities to which the riches of states are conveyed, and in which they are accumulated. Except some few shades, arising from different degrees of opulence and population, Stockholm exhibits the same scenes as other places of the like kind. Here we may see the madness of luxury passing from the superior to the inferior classes; a taste for pleasure giving birth to a dislike for labour, and the performance of one's duty, and seduction sacrificing numberless unhappy victims, to gratify brutal and inordinate passions. Here also, we meet with abundance of professed gamblers, fine gentlemen and fine ladies, good-natured husbands and modish wives, who take advantage of their simplicity and condescension. The fashions and customs which are imported from France, always obtain here a decided preference: This sometimes produces singular effects, which form a whimsical contrast with the climate, and the indelible traits of national character.

Among the public amusements at Stockholm, those most worthy of notice are theatrical representations. The opera here has attained to a degree of perfection which astonishes strangers. Original pieces are sometimes performed; the rest are translated from the French: but the preference is always given to those which have music of Gluck's composition. The theatre, called the *dramatic*, is destined for plays, and the higher species of comedy: that called the *comic*, is set apart for pieces of a less serious nature, and for farces; but though both these theatres have made considerable progress, they have still need of improvement. The French comedy was formerly reserved for the court, but of late years it has been open to the public. A taste for the drama has been diffused from the capital into the provinces: theatres are established at Gottenburgh, Norkoeping, Carlscrona, Obo, and Falhun; and we are assured, that the managers derive great profits from them.

Government have established at Stockholm, a tribunal of police on the plan of that of Paris; it is much respected, and has at its head the governor of the city. Watchmen are distributed in all the quarters of the capital, who go the rounds in Winter from nine, and in Summer from ten in the evening, till four in the morning. They call out the hours; and during the whole night, all the streets resound with the following words: "May the good and All-Powerful "arm of God, preserve our city from "fire and flames." Prudent arrangements prevent here the ravages occasioned by fires, and they will be still less dreaded when wooden houses have entirely disappeared. An order has been issued by government forbidding any new ones to be erected, or the old to be repaired.

Account

Account of the Proceedings at the Hotel-de-ville *in* Paris, *in the Caſe of* Monſ. Foulon, *in June* 1789*.

THE crowd and the tumult continuing to increaſe, it was evident that the Hotel de ville and its guard were in danger.

The aſſembly deputed a number of its moſt venerable members to go down with M. Bailly the mayor, and ſome of the clergy, to calm the multitude, and to diſpoſe them to moderation and juſtice.

Accordingly M Bailly, with fifteen or twenty electors, preſented themſelves on the ſteps before the Hotel de ville, and read to the crowd the decree of the aſſembly paſſed that morning, relative to the criminal proſecution of all perſons accuſed of crimes againſt the public liberty. He afterwards addreſſed them with his uſual earneſtneſs, and thoſe who were near ſeemed to be calmed. But upon the return of theſe deputies, they informed the Aſſembly that they apprehended the calm would be of ſhort duration, the croud being immenſe, and their paſſions raiſed to the higheſt degree. And indeed, in a few minutes, the uproar became more terrifying, and their attempts upon the guard more effectual.

The Aſſembly now thought it expedient that a greater number of the electors ſhould deſcend, ſhould diſperſe themſelves, if poſſible, among the croud in the court, and endeavour to perſuade them of the neceſſity of having Monſ. Foulon tried legally, before puniſhing him, if he was guilty.

This determination was inſtantly carried into execution; but the electors on their return reported, that the multitude were the more exaſperated, from the idea that the Aſſembly meant to favour the eſcape of Monſ. Foulon; that they inſiſted on ſeeing him, and that it was the more neceſſary to gratify them in this demand, becauſe the ſuſpicion of his eſcape being already propagated through the mob, there had been loud threats of ſetting fire to the Hotel de ville, and ſacrificing the electors themſelves.

At this report all the members of the Aſſembly were exceedingly alarmed. They knew that M. Foulon had been brought to the Hotel de ville between five and ſix o'clock in the morning; but the members who had then received him were gone, and it was not known in what part of the Hotel he was confined, or whether he had not actually eſcaped. Upon enquiry, however, it was found that he was in the queen's hall, in cuſtody of four of the city guards.

The Aſſembly, then wiſhing to know if the people would be appeaſed with the aſſurance that M. Foulon was ſtill in cuſtody, deſired four of the members to go to him in the queen's hall, and to perſuade him to ſhew himſelf to the people at one of the windows which looks into the ſquare, (*Place de Grêve*).

When theſe electors entered the hall, M. Foulon's ſervant, who had been ſeized with him, threw himſelf at their feet and repreſented to them, that if his maſter was guilty, he himſelf was innocent. He conjured them to ſeparate him as ſoon as poſſible from his maſter, and gave them, in order to be ſent to his wife, in caſe he ſhould not eſcape the danger he was in, four louisd'ors, a crown, and his gold watch.

The Aſſembly ordered this domeſtic to be immediately ſeparated from his maſter, and gave his money and watch

* Proces-Verbal des Seances et Deliberations de l'Aſſemblée generale des Electeurs de Paris, &c. 3 vols. 8vo.

Digitized by Google

watch in charge to M. Duveyrier, one of the Secretaries, to be afterwards returned to him.

In the mean time, the sight of M. Foulon had excited in the square many exclamations of joy; the people thought they had gained something; but almost at the same instant the rails were broken down, the guard overpowered, and the stairs, the court, and the great hall of the hotel inundated with the croud.

The hall being thus filled, M. Foulon was demanded with loud and repeated cries. M. Moreau de S. Mery addressed them, and begged a moment's silence, which was with difficulty obtained.

M. de la Poize, one of the electors, took advantage of this moment to represent to them, that every criminal ought to be tried and punished by the proper courts: That amongst all the Frenchmen with whom he was surrounded, he flattered himself he did not behold a single executioner.

These words seemed to make some impression. M. Osselin another elector, got upon the table, and at greater length and in a very persuasive manner, endeavoured to convince those who were near enough to hear him of the necessity of a trial and a sentence before execution.

He succeeded so far as to procure some delay, which was gaining a great deal, as much was hoped for from the presence of the Marquis de la Fayette, who had not yet arrived.

An universal cry however arose of, "*Yes, let him be tried and hanged immediately.*"

M. Osselin observed, that for a trial it was necessary there should be judges; and he proposed to deliver over the prisoner into the hands of the ordinary judges, till the National Assembly had constituted the tribunal it was engaged in forming for the trial of such crimes as M. Foulon was accused of.

The answer was instant and unanimous: "*No, no; tried and hanged immediately.*"

M. Osselin replied, that since they were not contented with the ordinary judges, it was necessary that others should be named.

In the confusion of voices, which now rose altogether, it was supposed that the multitude desired the electors themselves to name the judges.

M. Osselin observed, that the electors had no right to create judges, but proposed to the multitude to name them.

This proposal was accepted, and many voices at once named the Vicars of St Etienne-du-Mont and St André-des-Arts.

These nominations were interrupted with furious cries of "*The trial, the trial.*"

M. Osselin, still standing upon the table, observed, that two or three judges were not sufficient, and that it required seven in a criminal prosecution.

Messrs Varangue, Vergne, Picard, and Maginel, were then named.

M. Osselin observed, that it was further necessary to have a clerk to write the sentence; and all at once cried out, "*You, yourself.*"

He then said, that there should be a public prosecutor to state the crime. Some voices cried out, "*Is M. Duveyrier there?*" Others answered, "*Yes, yes;*" then altogether, "*Let M. Duveyrier be the public prosecutor.*"

M. Duveyrier asked, of what crime M. Foulon was accused? and those who were beside him answered, "*That he wanted to oppress the people; that he had said he would make them feed on straw; that he intended to become a fraudulent bankrupt; that he was in the plot; and that he had monopolized the corn.*"

The nominations being made, and the multitude always urging the condemnation, the vicars who had been

named

named as judges ventured to observe, that they could not act, as the laws of the church prohibited them from judging in capital cases.

This observation was tolerably well received by some, but very ill by others. The mob now became impatient, and the uproar excessive. Several naked arms * were raised, and made a sign expressive of the action of beheading. The crowd now advanced to the table; and those who were nearest shook their fists in the faces of the electors, exclaiming, "*You are but amusing us, while the criminal is escaping. You must produce him:*" at the same time, they pressed towards the Queen's hall, threatening to break open the door.

In order to appease this fury, it was proposed that four of their number should be stationed as a guard upon M. Foulon, upon swearing that they would not do him any harm. All of them wanted to be employed on this service. Four of the most forward shewed themselves to the others, took the oath, and were introduced into the hall where M. Foulon was.

The people being now somewhat more calm, it was found possible to propose an exchange of the two vicars; and in their stead, M. Bailly and M. de la Fayette were appointed.

M. Bailly, it was found, was not present, and therefore it would be necessary to send for him; but the multitude would not suffer any delay, and therefore immediately substituted M. Moreau de St Mery.

All these delays tended only to redouble the impatience and agitation of the crowd; and upon the observation that M. de la Fayette and M. Quatremere were absent, and that it was necessary to wait for them, or name others, the whole hall vociferated in the most terrifying manner, *Name instantly, name yourselves.*"

The assembly were then obliged to name M. Duport du Tertre, who was present.

The fury of the people had now risen to the highest pitch, and now they demanded with loud cries, that the prisoner should instantly be brought forth, and tried on the spot, in presence of the assembly.

After some delays, dangerous to the electors themselves, they exacted a promise from the people, that while the prisoner was in the assembly, he should not be ill used. The promise was given, and some of the crowd even cleared the way for M. Foulon, who was brought out by the four guards that had been set over him. The crowd themselves set a chair upon a small table before that of the assembly, and obliged the prisoner to sit down in it.

It was still proposed to substitute a person in the place of M. de la Fayette; and the necessity of doing this, joined to the presence of the victim, almost convulsed the multitude with rage.

The electors, who had been commissioned by the assembly to remain with M. Foulon, in vain proposed to give themselves up as hostages for him, and to answer for his person with their own; there seemed to be no further means left of suspending the impatient and frantic rage of the crowd, when repeated cries announced the arrival of M. de la Fayette.

They instantly made way for him; he got in without difficulty, and sat down beside M. Moreau de St Mery, the President.

Upon seeing him, the most profound silence succeeded the uproar. He rose and addressed the crowd in a speech of about half an hour; but it is

* This is probably a delicate expression, to intimate that the sign was made by Women.

Digitized by Google

is very difficult to paint the force, the addreſs, and all the ſtrokes of the moſt ſimple and energetic eloquence with which his diſcourſe abounded.

"I am known to you, ſaid he; "you have named me your General; "and this choice, which does me "honour, impoſes upon me the duty "of ſpeaking to you with the liberty "and frankneſs which are natural to "me. You want to condemn, with- "out a trial, the perſon before you; "this is a piece of injuſtice which "would diſhonour you, which would "diſgrace me, which would diſgrace "all the efforts I have made in fa- "vour of liberty, were I weak "enough to permit it: but I will ne- "ver permit ſuch injuſtice. I am, "however, far from wiſhing to ſave "him, if he is guilty; I mean only "that the decree of the aſſembly ſhall "be executed, and that he ſhall be "conducted to priſon, in order to be "judged by the Court which the na- "tion ſhall appoint. I mean that the "law ſhall be reſpected; for without "law there is no liberty:—without "the aid of law I ſhould not have "had it in my power to contribute "to the revolution in the New "World; and without law I will not "contribute to the revolution which "is preparing here. What I ſay in "favour of forms and of law, ought "not to be interpreted in favour of "M. Foulon. No body will ſuſpect "*me* of partiality to him; and per- "haps the terms in which I have ex- "preſſed myſelf with regard to him "on many occaſions, are ſufficient to "bar me from becoming his judge. "But the more guilty he is preſum- "ed to be, the more it is important "that forms ſhould be obſerved with "regard to him,—whether to render "his puniſhment more exemplary, or "to have him interrogated judicially, "that a diſcovery of his accomplices "may be obtained from him. Ac- "cordingly, I order that he be con- "ducted to the priſons of the Abbay "St Germain."

This ſpeech of M. de la Fayette made great impreſſion on the crowd, eſpecially on thoſe who in their vaſt hall were near enough to hear him.

Thoſe who were the neareſt were for carrying him to priſon immediately; and even two of them, of the number of thoſe who had been appointed as his guards, got up upon the table, and ſaid that he ought to be conducted to priſon: but at the extremity of the hall, the minds were not ſo well diſpoſed; and a number of furious voices cried out, '*down, down*;' and the two men were obliged to deſcend and to be ſilent.

M. Foulon himſelf attempted to ſpeak: a little ſilence was made, but the following words were all that could be heard, "*Reſpectable Aſſembly, juſt and generous people! I am in the midſt of my fellow citizens, and I fear no- thing.*"——

Theſe words, perhaps, had a different effect than what might have been expected. The tumult reſumed all its fury; the clamour in the hall was heard in the ſquare of the Hotel de Ville; ſome perſons of a decent external appearance, mixed among the mob even in the hall, and urged them to ſeverity. An individual, well-dreſſed, accoſting the bench cried out in an angry tone, "*What occaſion is there to try a man who has been tried theſe thirty years?*"

The Marquis de la Fayette reſumed his diſcourſe three different times, and always with ſome effect, and it was impoſſible to ſay what might have happened, when loud cries ſtill more terrifying were heard in the ſquare. Several voices at the extremity of the hall gave notice, that military from the Palais-royal and Fauxbourg St. Antoine were coming to carry off the priſoners. The ſtaircaſes and all the paſſages of the hotel de ville reſounded with the moſt frightful cries. A new

crowd

Digitized by Google

crowd preſſed on the crowd already in the hall; the commotion was irreſiſtible, and all puſhed with impetuoſity towards the bench, and the table on which the chair M. Foulon was ſitting in, ſtood. The chair was ſhaken, it fell; when M. de la Fayette cried with a loud voice, "*Take him to priſon.*"

M. Foulon was already in the hands of the mob, who led him out of the hall without any ill treatment; and a moment after, news was brought that they had hanged him on the lantern oppoſite to the Hotel de ville.

Review of New Publications.

1. *Edinburgh Philoſophical Tranſactions*, Vol. II.—Continued.

III. 'An Eſſay on Rythmical Meaſures by the Rev. Walter Young.'

IN this long, but ingenious paper, the author has given a philoſophical deduction of the principles that produce and regulate the uſe of rythmical meaſures in muſic and poetry. From our conſtitution, 'he obſerves, or from our habits, we have the power of marking and perceiving equal intervals of time, when thoſe intervals do not exceed a certain magnitude. When we fix our attention upon one of thoſe intervals, and conſider it as an unit of time, we can ſuppoſe it to be divided into a certain number of equal parts, and by motion we actually can make ſuch a diviſion. The number of parts into which we can thus divide a given interval, muſt neceſſarily depend upon the powers which we have of performing quick motions. It is, however, regulated alſo by the preference which the mind naturally gives to the ſimpler numbers. We divide with greateſt eaſe by two and its powers. We can alſo, with ſufficient eaſe, divide by three, nine, and the ſmaller compounds of two and three. To make an equable diviſion into five is difficult, into ſeven is perhaps impracticable, and into any of the higher primes is certainly ſo. Again, when we hear a number of equal intervals of time diſtinctly marked by ſucceſſive ſounds, we are always diſpoſed to count them off by equal numbers, thus forming them into ſets or parcels. In doing this, as in making diviſions, we always prefer the ſimpleſt numbers. When, therefore, there is nothing in the nature of the ſounds to determine our choice, we uſually count off the intervals by pairs, by fours, or by eights. We can alſo, with ſufficient eaſe, count them off by threes and by ſixes. As the firſt ſound of each parcel is marked by a particular effort of the mind, and conſidered by it as repreſenting the whole parcel, it is conceived to be more forcible than the other ſounds of that parcel, which, being leſs attended to by the mind, are conceived as feeble. As five is too large a number to be comprehended by one individual act of the mind, we can only form parcels of that number, by counting off two pairs, conſidering the fifth ſingle ſound as feeble, and fixing our attention upon the ſixth, as the leading ſound of the next pair; or by counting off twos and threes, or threes and twos alternately. This inſertion of the ſingle time, at the end of every two pairs, changes the order of the ſtrong and feeble ſounds, in every ſucceeding parcel. Although this operation is practicable, it is probably very ſeldom actually performed. The frequent and ſudden changes of the arrangement of ſtrong and feeble ſounds, require an uneaſy effort of attention in the performer, and give an unpleaſing ſurpriſe and

disappointment to the hearer. Both feel a strong desire to have the number of six times completed, either by a lengthened sound, or by a silence. Lastly, we have the farther power and disposition to join together two, three, or four, of our first parcels, thus forming larger combinations.

"By means then of the powers now described, we are enabled to express a succession of sounds whose durations may be very different, but may, at the same time, be most accurately related to one another, according to certain proportions. We are also enabled, upon hearing such a succession of sounds, with readiness and ease, to feel the proportional duration of each, provided the simple proportions above-mentioned be constantly observed. In order to this, we first of all fix our attention upon some determined duration, which may be something near to the intervals observed in walking, or in some other of the uniform motions with which we are familiar. This duration we consider as an unit of time. Having established this, we can express any number of them with great uniformity; we can divide some of them as we go along into parts, or combine two or more of them into lengthened sounds. By habit, we can take our unit, at different times, greater or smaller; we can make larger combinations, and more minute and diversified divisions. We go through a similar process, when we listen to such a succession of sounds, and perceive their proportional durations. As the exercise of every power which we possess conveys a certain degree of pleasure, we obtain a gratification, when we hear a succession of sounds justly proportioned in duration to one another, and are able, at the same time, to go along with, or to feel the several proportions which they bear. This then is undoubtedly one foundation of the satisfaction which we derive from every kind of rythm. It can be no just objection to this, that we frequently are not conscious, upon hearing a succession of rythmical sounds, of perceiving the various proportions which they bear to one another. Our being pleased with the proportions, our acquiescing in them, is a sure indication that we feel them. If the unit were varied, or if divisions were attempted, to which we have not been accustomed, and with which we cannot go along, we should instantly feel the difference. Our pleasure would be sensibly diminished, or altogether destroyed."

The illustration of these particulars in various species of music and poetry, forms the subject of the first part of the paper; the object of the second part is "to explain that structure or arrangement of measured sounds which may be said to give a regular and perfect rythm, to mark the gradual deviations from that regular structure which appear in those productions of human genius which are intended to please, and of which the agreeable effect depends in any degree upon rythm; and lastly, to apply the principles which may be delivered, to illustrate some particulars in the structure of verses." With this view Mr Young observes, that "to form a regular and agreeable rythm, it is necessary that all the units in succession be equal intervals of time, and that their divisions be simple and obvious. This, however, is not all. When we hear such a succession of intervals, we are always disposed to form them into equal parcels. As, however, there seems to be nothing to lead us to count off these parcels by any one number in preference to another, and as we can do it with a few of the smaller and simple numbers with almost equal ease, we naturally wish to have something that may determine our choice. If we are not led easily and readily to one particular number, or if, after having fixed upon a number, we find ourselves obliged to give it up, and to adopt another number, we are uneasy

Digitized by Google

easy and distinguished. For this reason a rythm that may be perfectly agreeable and satisfactory must be confirmed according to some measure; the whole succession must be made up of parcels of some determined number of units, and must be so contrived as that the hearer may be instantly led to adopt that number, and retain it to the end of the succession.' Such is the ingenious theory adopted in this paper; but for the particular illustration, as well as his account of the gradual deviations from this regular rythm, both in poetry and music, we must refer to the essay itself.

IV. 'On certain analogies observed by the Greeks in the use of their letters, and particularly of the letter Σιγμα,' by Professor Dalzel.

Though the subject of this paper may, as the author observes, be reckoned trivial and unimportant by many, yet we entirely concur with him in opinion that the censure is ill-founded.

In fact, hardly any part of literature or science can be said with justice to be important, and if fairly considered, all may perhaps claim an equal share of respect. An inquiry into the constituent parts of speech, or the minute springs of our intellectual faculties, is surely as worthy of attention as a disquisition on the minutiæ of natural knowledge, or the conformation of shells and insects; and both of these may with justice demand an equal degree of respect with what are called the higher departments of science; their objects may not perhaps be so splendid; their utility is, however, not inferior. To men of the world every branch of literature or science is alike the object of contempt, though their own sordid pursuits are, to the eye of reason, by far more despicable; but the real philosopher will attend with pleasure to every disquisition that tends to enlarge our acquaintance with the works of nature and of nature's God, provided they have no tendency either to draw off the mind from its proper business in this world, or by the entanglements of error to delude from the path of truth, or of duty. We are inclined, therefore, to think that the learned and acute author of this paper might have spared the apology for the subject of it, which he seems to have thought necessary, but of which, in fact, it stood no more in need than any other dissertation in the volume, or, indeed, than any pursuit whatever, not immediately directed to the great end of our existence. If, as some will have it, science in strict propriety must be reckoned only an amusement, surely every one may be freely allowed to choose his own portion of entertainment, and whatever portion of it we choose, we will generally be more innocently and more worthily employed than in most of the amusements of which an uncultivated mind is susceptible. There are, it is true, some departments *more generally* relished than others; this may at times determine to a preference, for which, in the nature of things, no very solid reason could be assigned.

So much for the *subject* of this paper. In the execution of it the learned reader will find erudition and acuteness united. After some general remarks on alphabetic writing, the author proceeds to consider the letter Σ, in regard to its sound, and its power, but chiefly with a view to its place in the alphabet of the Greek language. By Greek grammarians, he remarks, it has been termed *solitary* or *independent*, as belonging to none of the class into which the other consonants are distinguished; he details the grounds upon which its claim to this title is founded, both in regard to the formation of words, and its use in inflection and composition. In the second part of the paper he considers and attempts to take off the absurd prejudices

Digitized by Google

against the use of the x; as destructive of the harmony of speech, and introduces a part of Lucian's humorous essay, intitled "the judgment of the vowels." Upon the whole, we recommend this paper to the attention of the learned reader, who will find in it many remarks well worthy of his attention.

V. 'Account of the German Theatre,' by Henry Mackenzie, Esq.

The author of this paper is already so well known in the literary world, that every production of his pen must excite attention; and the dissertation before us will not, we may venture to say, be found unworthy of its author. After remarking the late rise of the German drama to refinement and excellence, and pointing out the causes which retarded its advancement, he presents us with some of the most striking features of its character. The German writers seem to regard the laws of the theatre, and particularly the dramatic unities still less than the English; of this Mr Mackenzie expresses his disapprobation, and differs from Dr Johnston, who is disposed to allow them very little place on the stage. Yet, in our opinion, even Mr M. treats these long established laws with too little respect; and we must still think, that after all the abuse which has been thrown upon them, no dramatic work can be complete without their observance. It is easy indeed to adduce instances of plays that have pleased *in spite* of the violation of the unities; but we may challenge any one to produce a composition in which their non-observance *added* to this pleasure; perhaps we might add, in which it did not *take from it* in a greater or lesser degree. As every one must allow that the first painting of Raphael's would be defective, if it offended against all the laws of perspective, so we must conclude, that a dramatic piece is in some degree incomplete, which neglects the laws that nature, and not the critics, have dictated. Mr Mackenzie gives us an elegant and pleasing account of the merits and demerits of some of the chief German dramatic poets. Lessing, Klopstock, and Goethe, and in particular Schiller, are mentioned with proper respect, and an account of the tragedy of the Robbers by the last named author is given, in which many of the most sublime and touching strokes occur. We were so much pleased with this paper, that we could scarce help regreting, that the elegant and judicious author has been obliged to derive his knowledge of the German theatre, (as he mentions himself) at second hand; not from the original writers, but from French translations. We are inclined to think, that had he perused the writers themselves, he might in some instances have given a different criticism from what he has done. For our part, at least, we should not have mentioned 'the death of Adam' as the chef d'œuvre of Klopstock in the dramatic line; that piece has certainly great and uncommon merit; but is not, in our opinion, to be compared with his 'Solomon' in most of the requisites, that constitute the perfection of that species of writing.'

VI. 'Theory of the Moods of Verbs,' by Dr Gregory.

This dissertation consists rather of detached observations, than any regular system of the moods of verbs. The observations, however, exhibit much philosophical and metaphysical acuteness. Moods, he observes, express some modification of the thought, which is denoted by the original verb; and then, from the whole, he gives the following conclusions:

1. 'That the energies or modifications of thought, expressed by the moods of verbs, are such as may be expressed separately by other verbs.'

Digitized by Google

2. 'That they are chiefly the *social* operations of mind.'

3. 'That the grammatical moods are concise modes of expressing some of the most common of these modifications.'

4. 'That the number of grammatical moods is limited by the same circumstances which limit the perfection of language in other respects.'

5. 'That grammatical moods contribute greatly to the beauty and perfection of language.'

6. 'That they express much better than any succession of words, the connection and relation of various thoughts in their nature co-existent.'

Each of these conclusions the author illustrates at length by various examples.

VII. 'An essay on the character of Hamlet,' by the Rev. Thomas Robertson.

This delineation of a character, which has frequently been a subject of criticism, seems in general to have been drawn, with great attention to the poet, both in his minute sketches of character, and the general conduct of the drama, and several just criticisms on particular passages of Shakespeare are interspersed. The general opinion of the play, as expressed towards the conclusion, seems to be just, as well as ingenious. 'The fault (if any) of the play,' says Mr Robertson, 'seems to lie in this, that there is not the usual interest excited in it for the final event. What Shakespeare's purpose in this respect originally was, cannot be *affirmed*.'

With this dissertation the volume concludes; a volume that, we may safely say, will reflect no discredit either upon the Society to which it owes its birth, or to the members whose productions are here presented to the public.

2. *Reflections on the Causes and Probable Consequences of the late Revolution in France: with a View of the Ecclesiastical and Civil Constitution of Scotland, and of the Progress of its Agriculture and Commerce, translated from a series of Letters written originally in* French, *and dedicated to the* National Assembly; *by* Monf. B—de. Edinburgh, Hill. London, Cadell. 8vo.

This work, it is said, is an original, and not a translation, as given out in the title-page. Whatever the author's reasons may have been for this venial imposition on the reader, it is not necessary to inquire. He has contrived to aid the deception by a few quotations of striking expressions from his French original, and by a few gallicisms, perhaps, industriously introduced.

It is a production abounding in good sense and liberal ideas. The author's reflections on the causes of the French revolution are judicious, and those on its probable consequences, seem dictated by a mind not only vigorous and cultivated, but sanguine in its wish for the diffusion of the rational principles of general liberty.

The author's notions on the civil constitution of Scotland, also merit attention. His strictures on the ecclesiastical constitution, it is to be hoped, are carried much too far. He represents the common people of Scotland as ignorant as well as vicious. In no country, perhaps, are the obligations of morality better observed, or fewer great crimes committed than in Scotland: and though the religious opinions of many may be extravagant and bigotted, there are more sensible and well informed people among the lower orders in this country than are to be found in the same rank in any other country whatever. All the people of inquiry, he says, are tinctured with a disposition to Atheism; and the clergy in general he describes as the most illiberal fanaticks.

Digitized by Google

fanaticks. In these sentiments we hope he is mistaken.

The stile of his letters is classical and elegant, and the book altogether well worthy perusal.

---

3. *Voyages made in the Year* 1788 *and* 1789, *from China to the North-West Coast of America.* By John Meares, Esq. Royal 4to. P. 428. and 25 plates. Price 1l. 16s. in boards. Walter. 1790.

Though this work does not appear to us to be a valuable book for professional people, yet it contains much information and amusement for *landsmen*, to borrow a sea-phrase, who only wish to obtain a general knowledge of the face of a coast, and the manners of its inhabitants.

These voyages would have been much more interesting, if they had been written in a simpler style, and if they had not often appeared, like hints, put together by a cool head that was full of some false notions of *fine* writing; and this affectation gives that romantic air to the narrative, and flatness to the reflections, which make matters of fact wear a very suspicious aspect. Reflections made on the spot by a traveller, have, in general, some resemblance to the subject; they take their colour from the surrounding scenes, but when they are added by another person, they are seldom interesting, even though they be introduced, as has sometimes been the case, by writers of acknowledged eminence.

The plates in this work deserve notice and praise.

---

4. *Remarks on the Voyages of John Meares, Esq. in a Letter to that Gentleman.* By George Dixon, late Commander of the Queen Charlotte, in a Voyage round the World. 4to. p. 37. Price 2s. 6d. Stockdale.

These remarks are written with shrewdness and acrimony; but appear to be dictated as much by private pique as public spirit. However, as the author appears to have pointed out some errors in Mr M's voyage, we recommend this tract to the critical reader, who is rather in search of information than amusement.

---

5. *A View of England towards the Close of the Eighteenth Century.* By Fred. Aug. Wendeborn, L. L. D. Translated from the original German by the Author himself. In two Volumes, 8vo. 930 p. Price 12s. in boards. Robinsons, 1791.

The author of this valuable work has taken a patient, tranquil view of this island, which is as just as it is instructive; for excepting a few errors, and it is surprising that they are so few, he has adhered to his motto 'speak of me as I am,' and given an account of the constitution, laws, and customs of this country, in which sagacity and moderation are equally conspicuous. In every page we meet the sober enlightened philosopher, the rational Christian, in a word, the humane intelligent man; and if we hesitate to speak with the same degree of commendation of his taste, we must not with-hold the praise he merits for not having assumed any dictatorial airs when he treats of the fine arts and local manners, the part of the work which we think far inferior to the rest. We mention these two subjects under one head, because experience seems to prove, that the man of wit and fancy has the highest relish, or rather feeling, for the fine arts; and the same exquisite sensibility enables him to discriminate those shades and mixture of passions, which give the prevailing character to a nation, and individually to its component parts.

Rinaldo,

Digitized by Google

Rinaldo, or *The Enchantment, a Tale* *.

THERE was a rich and noble Baron who squandered away his money and estates, his goods and chattels: he lived like a prince, kept open house every day, and all day long. Whosoever sent in his name, knight or squire, whether of high or low degree, was feasted and entertained for three successive days; and all his guests were sure to go light-hearted away. He was fond of chess and hazard; his court swarmed with comely and high-born pages, besides footmen and attendants in gorgeous livery; his stud was filled with choice horses, and his kennels with well-bred hounds. All this extravagance melted down his treasures. He mortgaged town after town, sold his jewels and plate, and at last turned away his servants, and shot his dogs. Of all his property and wealth there remained only an old castle, situated close by a forest, a virtuous wife, and three beautiful daughters. To this castle he retired, forsaken by all the world: the Baroness, with the help of her three daughters, was obliged to look after the kitchen; and, as they had never studied the art of cookery, the best they could do was to boil potatoes. Papa was ill satisfied with such plain and wholesome fare: he grew peevish and fretful; he would often bawl and swear so loud, that the naked walls of the void and spacious mansion re-echoed to the roar. One fine summer's morning he took up his hunting-spear in a fit of spleen, and set out for the wood, in hopes of killing a fallow-deer, and procuring himself a more savoury meal.

There had long gone about the country surmises and reports of this forest being enchanted. Many a traveller was known to have been bewildered in it, and some had never returned, having either been strangled by malignant gnomes, or torn in pieces by wild beasts. The Baron had neither faith nor fear of invisible powers; he went on boldly, crossing hill and dale, and forcing his way through bushes and thickets, but could start no game. Finding himself weary, he sate down under a spacious oak, took a few cold potatoes and a little salt out of his hunting-pouch, with the intention of eating his dinner here. Before he fell to, he chanced to lift up his eyes, when, behold, he saw a monstrous bear stalking towards him. The Baron shuddered at the sight: he could not fly, and he was not provided with weapons for bear-hunting. In his distress he took his hunting-spear in his hand, and set himself in a posture of defence. The monster advanced still nearer; but at last stopped short, and growled out intelligibly the following salutation: 'So, 'thou art plundering my honey-tree, audacious robber! but be assured thy life 'shall pay for thy insolence.'—Pray do 'not eat me, Mr Bear; I have no intention 'of stealing your honey; I am no thief, 'but a true and honourable knight. If 'your appetite is keen, take pot-luck, I pray 'you, and be my guest to-day.' He then dished his potatoes in his cap, and politely handed them towards the bear. But the beast disdained the Baron's fare, and growled again, in great wrath. 'Do not think to 'redeem thy life at so poor a purchase; but 'promise me thy eldest daughter, Wulfilda, 'to wife this instant, else I will eat thee up.' The Baron, in the anguish of his distress, would have promised the amorous bear his three daughters, with his wife into the bargain, had he desired them,—for necessity, you know, has no law. 'She shall be yours, 'Sir Bear,' said the hunter, who now began to recover himself; 'but only under 'this condition, that you ransom and fetch 'her home, according to the country cu-'stom.' 'A bargain, give me your hand,' replied the bear, and held out his shaggy paw: 'in seven days will I ransom and carry home my spouse. The sum shall be an 'hundred pounds weight of gold.' 'As 'greed, with all my heart,' returned the Baron. They then parted in peace; the bear stalked back to his den, the Baron made haste out of the terrible wood; and he arrived weary and spiritless at his castle by star-light.

It must be observed that a bear, capable of speaking and acting reasonably, can never be a natural bear; but must needs be enchanted. The Baron did not fail to make this remark: therefore thinking he could outwit his shaggy son-in-law, he determined to fortify himself so strongly in his castle that the bear should not be able to get in, when he came, at the appointed time, to fetch his bride. Although, said he to himself, 'an enchanted bear may have the faculty of reasoning and speaking, he is nevertheless a bear, and must have all the 'qualities of a natural bear. He will not, 'for instance, be able to fly like a bird, or 'like a ghost pop through a key-hole, or 'glide through the eye of a needle.' Next day he related the adventure in the wood to the Baroness and the young ladies. Miss Wulfilda fainted away in horror, as soon as she heard she was to be wedded to a frightful bear; the mother wrung her hands, and the sisters sobbed and wept from fear and sympathy. Papa, however, went out, surveyed the castle-walls and moat, tried the locks and bolts of the iron door, let down the draw-bridge, and stopped up all the avenues. He then mounted to the watch-tower,

* Abridged from *Popular Tales of the Germans*, just published.

tower, where he found a ſecret room under the roof; here he ſhut up the young lady, who tore her hair, and almoſt wept out her azure eyes.

Six days had paſſed, and the ſeventh was dawning, when, behold, a loud noiſe was heard towards the wood, as if an army of ſavages had been approaching with their war-whoops. The whips cracked, the horns blew, the horſes pranced, the wheels rattled. A ſumptuous ſtate-coach, ſurrounded with horſe-guards, rolled forwards acroſs the lawn towards the caſtle. All the bolts ſtarted back, the gate flew open, the draw-bridge fell; a young prince, fair as the day, ſtepped out of the coach, clad in velvet and ſattin; round his neck he wore a triple chain of gold; his hat was bound with a ſtring of pearls and dazzling diamonds, and the button that fixed the plume would have been cheap at a dukedom. He flew as quick as lightning or whirlwind up the winding ſtair-caſe, and in a moment the affrighted bride was ſeen trembling in his arms.

This noiſe ſouſed the Baron from his morning-nap: he opened the window of his chamber; and on ſeeing horſes and chariots, knights and horſemen, in the court, and his daughter in the arms of a ſtranger, who was lifting her into the coach, and the train ready to go out at the caſtle-gate, a pang pierced his heart through and through, and he ſet up a loud lamentation: —'Adieu, my daughter dear! farewell; 'thou Bruin's bride!'—Wulfilda, hearing her father's voice, waved her handkerchief out at the coach-window, as a ſignal of her laſt farewell.

The old people were thunder-ſtruck at the loſs of their daughter; they looked ruefully at each other without ſpeaking. Mama would not believe her eyes; and concluding the carrying away was all illuſion and deceit, ſhe ſeized the bundle of keys, opened the ſecret chamber, but found neither her daughter nor any of her things. But there lay on the table a ſilver key, which ſhe took up: looking through a chink in the wall, ſhe ſaw a cloud of duſt riſe towards the eaſt, and heard the tumult and ſhouting of the bridal pomp as far as the entrance of the wood. She deſcended in ſorrow from the tower, put on mourning apparel, covered her head with aſhes, and wept three live-long days, aſſiſted by her huſband and remaining daughters.

On the fourth day the Baron quitted the mourning chamber to breathe a little freſh air; when, behold, as he paſſed through the court, he perceived a ſtrong box of ebony, cloſe locked and heavy to lift. He readily gueſſed the contents; the Baroneſs gave him the key: he turned the lock, and found an hundred weight of gold, all in doubloons, and ſeveral pearls. In his joy for this windfall, he forgot all his ſorrow, bought horſes and falcons, and alſo fine clothes for his wife and the miſſes, hired ſervants, and began anew his trade of carouſal and riot.

The parents had now indeed loſt their beautiful daughter, but they were in poſſeſſion of inexhauſtible treaſures. The Baron ſoon turned part of them into current coin. From morning till night the caſtle ſwarmed with merchants and Jews, who crowded to treat for the coſtly pearls. The Baron redeemed his cities, let out the caſtle near the wood to a vaſſal, removed to another place of reſidence, re-eſtabliſhed his court, and lived no more as a ſpendthrift, but as a careful œconomiſt; for he had now two daughters to provide for. The noble pair found themſelves perfectly at eaſe in their circumſtances; only the Baroneſs could never be comforted for the loſs of her daughter: ſhe conſtantly wore mourning, and appeared always dejected. She hoped, for a time, to ſee her Wulfilda once more; and whenever a ſtranger was announced, ſhe had expectations of recognizing in him her returning ſon-in-law. The Baron could no longer find in his heart to feed her with deceitful hopes. In the confidential bed-chamber, where ſo many huſbands' ſecrets tranſpire, he diſcloſed to her, that this illuſtrious ſon-in-law was no other than a bear. 'Alas!' ſighed the Baroneſs, 'unlucky mother that 'I am! Have I borne children, only that 'they might become the prey of frightful 'monſters? Ah! what avails all earthly 'proſperity, and treaſures without end, to a 'childleſs mother?' 'My dear wife,' replied the Baron, 'endeavour to conſole 'yourſelf: what has happened has happened.' The idea diſtreſſed her ſo much, that ſhe became quite diſconſolate, till ſhe was diſencumbered of her load of ſorrow and affliction, by the birth of a fine boy.

Great was the joy of the parents upon the arrival of this fair fruit of the autumn of their age. The whole barony was converted into a ſcene of exultation, rejoicings, and jubilee, for the birth of an heir. The father named him Rinaldo, the Son of Wondes. The boy was beautiful as Love himſelf: and with ſuch care was his education conducted, that you would have ſuppoſed the dawn of the philanthropic method had already appeared. He grew rapidly up, the joy of his father, and the conſolation of his mother, who guarded him as the apple of her eye. Though he was the darling of her heart, ſhe did not loſe the memory of her daughter. Often, as ſhe preſſed the little ſmiling Rinaldo in her arms, a tear would drop upon his cheek; and when the dear boy grew up, he would ſorrowfully aſk, 'My good mother, why weepeſt

weepeſt thou?' But ſhe carefully ſuppreſſed the occaſion of her ſecret ſorrow, and, beſides the Baron, none elſe knew whither the young lady had vaniſhed. Many a ſpeculative head pretended that ſhe had been carried off by a knight-errant, a diſaſter not unuſual in thoſe days: others maintained that ſhe was immured in a cloiſter: others had ſeen her in the train of the queen of Burgundy, or the counteſs of Flanders. But Rinaldo, at laſt, by a thouſand coaxing arts, wound the ſecret from his mother: ſhe told him the adventure of his ſiſter in all its circumſtances, and he laid up every ſyllable of the wonderful ſtory in his heart. He felt no other wiſh but to be of age fit to bear arms, that he might ſally forth, ſeek his ſiſter in the enchanted foreſt, and break the ſpell that held her there. As ſoon as he was dubbed knight, he aſked his father's permiſſion to make a campaign, as he pretended, in Flanders. The Baron was rejoiced at the knightly courage of his ſon, furniſhed him with armour and horſes, ſquires, and ſervants to carry his baggage, and diſmiſſed him with his bleſſing, notwithſtanding the mother's unwillingneſs to conſent to his departure.

Scarce had the young knight turned his back upon his native place, when he quitted the high road, and trotted, full of romantic courage, to the caſtle near the wood, where he was honourably entertained by his father's vaſſal. Early in the morning, while every thing in the caſtle was ſunk deep in ſleep, he ſaddled his horſe, left his train behind, and galloped, brim-full of youth and fire, to the enchanted foreſt. The deeper he penetrated into it, the thicker it became, and the ſteep rocks re-echoed the louder to his horſe's hoofs. All around him was waſte and wild: the trees ſeemed, by growing cloſe to one another, in compaſſion to oppoſe the young adventurer. He diſmounted, left his horſe to graze, cut a road through the foreſt with his ſword, clambered up precipices, and ſlided down into chaſms. After much toil, he arrived at a winding valley, watered by a chryſtal brook. Following the windings, he ſaw at a diſtance the capacious jaws of a ſubterraneous cavern, in the front of which, ſomething that had an appearance of the human figure, ſeemed to ſtir. The undaunted boy, at this ſight, redoubled his ſteps, made his way among the trees, and peeping between the lofty oaks oppoſite the grot, perceived a young lady ſitting on the graſs, nurſing a little ſhapeleſs cub in her lap, while a full-grown bear ſported around her, ſometimes ſtanding on his hind-legs and dancing, and now and then making ridiculous grimaces and tumbles, by which the lady ſeemed to be highly amuſed. He was not aware of the ſtranger, and went his way. When Wulfilda approached her brother, Rinaldo knew, from his mother's deſcription, that the lady was his ſiſter Wulfilda: he haſtily ſprung from his lurking place, in order to diſcover himſelf; but as ſoon as ſhe was aware of the young man, ſhe gave a loud ſhriek, threw the young bear into the graſs, moved haſtily towards him as he approached; and cried out with a loud voice, and with apparent anxiety, 'What ill-fated ſtar 'leads thee into this wood, inconſiderate 'young man? Here dwells a wild bear, 'who devours every human creature that 'approaches his den: Fly, and ſave thyſelf!' He bowed reſpectfully before the beauteous dame, and anſwered, 'Be not afraid, 'charming lady; I know this foreſt, and all 'its adventures; and am come hither to 'break the ſpell which holds you here in 'captivity.' "Simpleton!" ſaid ſhe, 'who 'art thou, that dareſt adventure to break 'this mighty ſpell, and how canſt thou accompliſh it?'—'With this arm, and by 'this ſword. I am Rinaldo, ſurnamed the 'Son of Wonder: my father is the Baron, 'whom this wood has robbed of his fair 'daughter. Art thou not Wulfilda?' This ſpeech amazed the lady ſtill more, and ſhe conſidered the young man with ſilent admiration. He made uſe of this pauſe to identify himſelf by ſo many family particulars, that ſhe could no longer doubt that Rinaldo was her brother. She embraced him tenderly, but her knees trembled on account of the imminent danger that threatened his life.

She carried her beloved gueſt into the cavern, and fought a corner to lodge him. In the wide and duſky cavity lay an heap of moſs, which ſerved the bear and his cub to lie upon; oppoſite ſtood a ſumptuous bed, with hangings of red damaſk, for the lady. Rinaldo was forced to accommodate himſelf under the bed, and abide his fate there. All noiſe and motion were forbidden him under penalty of death: his anxious ſiſter gave him ſtrong injunctions neither to cough nor ſneeze. Scarce had the adventurer got into his place of refuge, when the dreadful bear came growling into the cavern, and ſnuffed all round with his bloody ſnout. He had winded the noble ſteed belonging to the knight, and juſt devoured him. Wulfilda ſat upon her ſtate-bed, as uneaſy as if ſhe had been upon burning coals. Her heart was oppreſſed and faint, for ſhe perceived her lord and maſter was in his beariſh humour, probably being aware of the ſtranger in his den. She did not therefore ceaſe careſſing him; ſhe ſtroaked his back gently down, and rubbed his ears with her velvet hand; but the intractable beaſt paid ſmall attention to her careſſes. 'I ſmell human

Digitized by Google

flesh!' murmured the ravenous creature from his capacious throat. 'My dear Bear,' said the lady, 'thou art sadly mistaken: 'how is it possible that a man should come 'into this dreary desert?'—'I scent human 'flesh!' repeated the bear, and peeped about the bed of his spouse. Here the knight felt rather uncomfortably; a cold sweat, in spite of his courage, broke out on his forehead: extreme necessity, however, made the lady bold and resolute. 'Friend Bear,' said she, 'you begin to be troublesome; a-'way from my place of repose!—hence, or 'dread my anger!' The snouted animal troubled himself very little about this threat, but went on snuffing about the hangings. Nevertheless, bear as he was, he was still under his spouse's shoe: as he aimed to wedge his thick jaws under the bed, Wulfilda took courage, and gave him so home a thrust in the loins, that he crept away in great humility to his straw, laid himself down, and set to suck his paws and lick his cub, growling all the while. Soon afterwards, he fell asleep, and snored away like a bear. Hearing this, the tender sister refreshed her brother with a glass of sack and some biscuit, desiring him to be of good cheer, for now the chief danger was over. Rinaldo was so weary from his adventure, that he soon fell into a deep sleep, and snored as loud as if he had been snoring with the bear, his brother-in-law, for a wager.

On awaking next morning, he found himself in a gorgeous bed of state; his chamber was hung with silken tapestry; the morning sun peeped like a friend through the curtains; near the bed lay his cloaths and knight's armour, on stools covered with velvet: there was also beside him a silver bell to summon the servants. Rinaldo had no comprehension how he had been translated out of a dreary cavern into a sumptuous palace; and was in doubt whether he was now dreaming, or had dreamed before of the adventure in the wood. To solve the difficulty, the best way was to ring the bell. A footman in splendid livery came to enquire what he would please to have, and mentioned that his sister Wulfilda and Albert the Bear were expecting him with impatience. The young Baron was more and more overwhelmed with astonishment. Though he was overtaken with a fit of shivering at the mention of the bear, he dressed himself quickly, walked into the anti-chamber, where he found noble pages, valets and livery servants in waiting, and proceeded, with a train at his heels, through a series of state-chambers and anti-chambers, to the audience-room, where his sister received him with the dignity of a princess. She had beside her two charming children, a prince seven years of age, and a girl not yet out of the leading-strings. A moment afterwards came in Albert the Bear, who had now laid aside his frightful shaggy appearance, as well as all the other attributes of a bear, and assumed the form of the most amiable prince in the world. Wulfilda presented her brother and Albert embraced his relation with all the warmth of friendship and brotherly love.

The prince, with all his subjects, had been enchanted for so many days by the malicious sorcerer; once every week, from the dawn of one day to the next, he enjoyed the privilege of being released from his enchantment; but as soon as the silver stars in the firmament began to fade, the iron spell fell upon the land along with the morning dew: the castle then changed into a craggy inaccessible rock, the charming park around it into a dreary desert, the springs and cascades into stagnant unwholesome ponds, the owner of the demesne into a shaggy bear, the knights and squires into badgers and pole-cats; the maids of honour took the shape of owls and bats, moaning and shrieking all day long. It was on a day of disenchantment, and not, as happens in common life, of enchantment, that Albert carried home his bride. The fair Wulfilda, who for six days had wept over her fate in being married to a shaggy bear, laid aside her sorrow on finding herself on the seventh in the arms of a well made and youthful knight, who embraced her with such affection, and led her into a glorious palace, where a splendid bridal procession waited for her. She was received by beautiful damsels, crowned with garlands of myrtle, singing and playing, stripped of her rustic dress, and clad in royal robes. Though she was far from vain, yet she could not suppress some secret exultation, when the crystal mirrors from all sides of the chamber where she was married, whispered a thousand flattering things. A sumptuous feast succeeded the ceremony, and a dazzling *bal paré* closed the solemnities of the festive day. The charming bride breathed joy and happiness amid the sensations of love, which, according to the chaste manners of our forefathers, insinuated themselves, for the first time, on this her wedding-day, into her virgin heart; and the repulsive idea of the bear quite vanished from her fancy. At midnight she was conducted by her husband to the bridal chamber, where all the Loves that were painted on the ceiling seemed to wave their golden wings for joy, as the enamoured pair entered. The sweetest morning dream had just been dissipated; the bride awaked, thinking to rouse her husband out of his sleep with an affectionate kiss. But what was her surprise, when she found no husband by her side, and on drawing the curtain,

Digitized by Google

tain, saw herself transplanted into a dusky vault, where the day gave her only light enough to perceive a frightful bear, looking ruefully towards her from a dark corner.

She sunk back on her bed, and swooned away in affright. After a long interval, she came to herself, and collected strength enough to utter a deep scream, which the shrill voices of an hundred owls returned from without. The sympathising bear could not endure to be a spectator of this scene of woe: his feelings obliged him to go for breath into God's free air, there to pass away his grief and sorrow for so hard a fate. So he raised himself heavily from his bed, and trotted away growling into the wood, whence he did not return till the seventh day, just before his transmutation. The six melancholy days proved years to the inconsolable lady. In the bridal festivity it had been forgotten to provide the bedsteads of the bride with provision and refreshments; for the charm had no power over inanimate things immediately in contact with the fair Wulfilda: her husband, however, would be transformed at the appointed hour, even when pressed in her embraces. The unhappy lady pined away two days in the oppression of her heart, without thinking of food; but at last nature demanded, with loud impatience, the means of preservation, and excited a ravenous appetite, which drove her out of the hole in search of food. She took a little water in the hollow of her hand, out of the brook that murmured by, and refreshed her parched and burning lips; she plucked some black-berries and hips, and in a state of senseless stupefaction swallowed an handful of acorns, which she had greedily gathered; she brought back her apron full to the hole, out of mere mechanical instinct; for she longed for nothing more ardently than death.

With this wish in her heart, she went to sleep on the evening of the sixth day, and awaked early in the morning in the very chamber she had entered on her bridal night. She found every thing just as she had left it, and by her side the most beautiful and affectionate of husbands, who testified in the most moving terms his sorrow for the sad situation to which his irresistible passion had reduced her; and with tears in his eyes begged for forgiveness. He explained to her the nature of the spell, how every seventh day destroyed its power, and restored every thing to its natural form. Wulfilda was touched by the tenderness of her husband: she considered, that that married lot was still a good one, where every seventh day was bright, since the happiest marriages only can boast of such a privilege. She resigned herself to her fate, and made her Albert the happiest bear under the sun.

In order for the future to escape being starved in the hole in the wood, she took care to wear a large pair of pockets whenever she sat down to table, and to load them with sweetmeats, oranges, and other the most dainty fare. She also carefully concealed the posset, which was set in the bed-chamber every night for her lord; and thus she was sufficiently provided with articles from the kitchen and cellar, for the period of the metamorphosis. She had already lived one-and-twenty years in the enchanted wood, and the length of time had not impaired any of her youthful charms: the mutual love of the noble pair was likewise still animated by the keenness of the first powerful instinct. Mother Nature, in despite of all apparent interruptions, every where maintains her rights: even in the enchanted world she watches over them with great care and strictness, and stops all the progress and gradual action of time, while the things of this sublunary scene are withdrawn from her sway by the encroachments of enchantment. According to the testimony of holy legends, the pious seven-sleepers arose out of the Roman catacombs, after their nap of an hundred years, as fresh and brisk as they had entered them, and were only a single night older. The beautiful Wulfilda, according to mother Nature's computation, had advanced but three years in the one-and-twenty; she was therefore still in the full bloom of woman's life. Her husband and the whole enchanted court were in the same situation.

This was all explained by the princely pair to the youthful knight, during an excursion in the park, under an arbour formed by the interwoven branches of wild jessamine and climbing woodbine. The happy day passed but too rapidly amid the pomp of a court gala, and reciprocal indications of friendship. After dinner came on the drawing-room and play: part of the courtiers walked with the ladies in the park, and amused themselves with sports and gallantry, till the trumpet sounded for supper, which was served in a gallery lined with mirrors, and illuminated by innumerable wax-lights. The company eat, drank, and were merry till midnight: Wulfilda, as usual, stored her pockets, and advised her brother not to forget his. After the cloth was withdrawn, Albert grew uneasy, whispered in his wife's ear, who thereupon took her brother aside, and in a mournful voice thus addressed him: 'My dear brother, we 'must part, the hour of change is at hand, 'when all the joys of this palace will va-'nish. Albert is concerned for thee—he 'fears for thy life; he will not be able to 'resist the brutal instinct, which will prompt 'him to devour thee, shouldst thou here 'await the approaching catastrophe. Leave 'then

Digitized by Google

'then this unhappy foreſt, and never more 'return to us.' Alas!' returned Rinaldo, 'I cannot leave you; let it be done unto 'me even according to the will of Provi- 'dence. To ſeek thee, my ſiſter, was the 'purpoſe for which I ſet out; and now I 'have found thee, never will I leave this 'wood without thee. Tell me how I may 'diſſolve the powerful ſpell.' 'That,' ſaid ſhe, 'alas! no mortal can effect.' Here Albert joined in the converſation; and having learned the bold deſign of the young adventurer, he preſſed him with ſo much warmth, and in ſuch an engaging manner, to deſiſt from his purpoſe, that at laſt, in compliance with the requeſt of his brother, and the tears and entreaties of his ſiſter, he prepared for his departure.

Signor Albert affectionately embraced the valiant youth; and when he had kiſſed his ſiſter, and was on the eve of departing, Albert produced his pocket-book, and took three bear's briſtles out of it, rolled them up in a paper, and preſented them to the knight, ſaying jocularly, that they might ſerve as a memorial of his adventure in the foreſt. 'Yet,' added he ſeriouſly, 'do 'not deſpiſe this trifle; ſhould you ever 'be in diſtreſs, and want aſſiſtance, rub 'theſe briſtles between your hands, and ex- 'pect the conſequence.'—In the Court there ſtood a phaeton and ſix, with a number of horſemen and attendants. 'Adieu, 'my brother!' cried Albert the Bear, as the whip cracked: 'Adieu, my brother!' returned Rinaldo, the Son of Wonder; and the carriage rattled over the draw-bridge.

'Who ſhall ſhew me the right way, 'and guide my footſteps along the path 'that leads to the moſt wonderful of ad- 'ventures in this boundleſs foreſt? Ye tranſ- 'lunar powers, look down propitious, and 'if a ſon of earth may break the mighty 'ſpell, O let me be the fortunate mortal!' Thus exclaimed Rinaldo, as he purſued in deep thought his trackleſs path far into the wood. For ſeven long days he roamed without fear or apprehenſion through the endleſs wilderneſs: ſeven nights he ſlept under the canopy of heaven, ſo that his arms were ruſted by the dews of night. On the eighth day he advanced to the edge of a projecting rock, whence, as from mount St Gothard, he could look down into the inhoſpitable defiles. Sideways there opened a vale covered with evergreen periwinkle and encloſed by rocks of granite, over which waved the fir and melancholy cypreſs. In the diſtance, he thought he could perceive a laboured monument. Two gigantic pillars of marble, with capitals and pedeſtals of braſs, ſupported a Doric architrave, which reſted againſt a precipice, overſhadowing a ſteel door, ſecured with ſtrong bars and bolts: a black bull was feeding near the portal, whoſe watchful ſparkling eyes ſeemed to indicate that he guarded the entrance.

Rinaldo doubted not that he had found the adventure, mentioned by his brother, and immediately reſolved to attempt it. Down he clambered from the ridge of rocks into the vale. He had approached within an arrow-ſhot before the bull ſeemed to obſerve him; but now he ſprung up fiercely, gallopped in great fury around, like an Andaluſian bull, preparing to encounter the knight, ſnuffed againſt the ground, ſo that clouds of duſt aroſe, ſtamped till the earth ſhook, and ſhivered the rocks to pieces with his horns. The knight threw himſelf into an attitude of attack, and as the bull ran upon him, he avoided his deadly horns by a quick turn, and gave the neck of the beaſt ſo violent a ſtroke with his ſword, that he expected, like the valiant Scanderbeg, to ſever the head from the trunk; but, alas! the neck of the bull was invulnerable to ſteel or iron; the ſword was ſhivered into a thouſand pieces, and the knight retained only the hilt in his hand.

As the blood-thirſty beaſt was turning back to run, that he might repeat the furious aſſault, Rinaldo bethought himſelf of the preſent of his brother. Accident brought to his hand the paper with the three bear's briſtles: he rubbed them with all his might and main, when inſtantly there came trotting along an angry bear, which began a bloody conteſt with the bull. The bear ſoon, however, prevailed, laid the bull on his back, and tore him to pieces.

Inſtantly loud ſhouts of triumph and exultation were heard among the rocks: ſoon afterwards three ſquadrons of horſemen burſt from the thicket, at the head of which Hildegard recognized his brother, and Rinaldo his ſiſter. The ſpell of the foreſt was broken. After mutual congratulations and teſtimonies of joy, the diſenchanted caravan quitted the dreary wilderneſs, and betook themſelves to the old caſtle. Flying meſſengers were diſpatched to the Baron's reſidence, to bear the glad tidings of the arrival of his children. His court was found in deep mourning for the loſs of the young Baron, who was lamented as dead. His parents believed the enchanted wood had ſwallowed him up for ever. His mournful mother had no other joy on earth, except in ſolemnizing the funeral rites of her children. They were juſt on the point of performing the exſequies of Rinaldo: but the dexterous Niccolini could not whilom change his pantomimic ſcenery more quickly, than every thing in the Baron's palace aſſumed a different aſpect at this welcome news. And in a few days the venerable pair had the ſatisfaction of embracing their long loſt ſons and grandſons.

Poetry.

Digitized by Google

The Connection of the Game of Whist with Economy. From Whist, *a Poem;* just published.

CARDELIA, at the age of forty-one,
Was left a widow by her honest man;
Who long in fondness had indulg'd his dear
In drums, and routs, and such expensive gear,
Beyond the rate his income well could bear.
But when th' luxurious fool his life resign'd,
The cruel income would not stay behind.
So faithful to the husband all his life,
'Twas surely shabby to desert the wife,
At such a time, when all was dark around,
And hope or comfort no where to be found;
And well it knew, the vile malicious thing,
That it alone could solid comfort bring.
Misfortunes here come always in a train:
Two such at once, what mortal could sustain?
"Alas!" she cried, in hopeless sorrow lost,
"Was ever woman thus by Fortune croft?
"To wed a husband who could please his
"wife,
"And make her happy—only all his life!
"How blest is she, to whom her wealthy
"mate,
"Whenever summon'd by the call of Fate,
"The pangs of separation to relieve,
"Some solid tokens of his love can leave!
"To her perhaps devolves, in full command,
"Some live long property of jointure land;
"Where thro' the gloom of many a shady
"grove
"The pensive mourner may securely rove;
"And where her eye, when spent with
"wasting grief,
"From many a verdant lawn may find re-
"lief.
"But my ambition would not soar so high;
"Far less to me would happiness supply;
"Whose sober wishes ask from fate no more
"Than just to live as I have liv'd before;
"And still, at times, my social band invite,
"To pass, in charming Whist, the tedious
"night;
"And when the business of the night was
"past,
"Repay their presence with a slight repast.
"But hopes like these, tho' humble in their
"kind,
"Must now, alas! for ever be resign'd;
"Since Fate's malignant pow'r my life pur-
"sues,
"And dooms the sad alternative to choose—
"At home no more my fav'rite game to
"play,
"Or send my party supperless away."

In deep despondence sunk, thus long she lay,
Till hope at last reveal'd a glimpse of day,
And touch'd her fancy with his golden ray:
Some friendly pow'r dispell'd the mist of fear,
And kindly whisper'd in her drooping ear
The salutary truth—that womankind,
By all the malice of their fates combin'd,
Of Fortune's gifts could ne'er be quite bereft,
While art or ingenuity was left.
'Twas now the question how she should behave,
To keep her party, and her supper save.
In this research her waking hours were spent,
And all her eager dreams on this were bent.
At last she found it; for a woman's brain,
That sought devices, never sought in vain.

Transported now, her cards again she sends
To all the circle of her gaming friends;
Where courtly words, arrang'd in order due,
Invited still to Whist, and Supper too.
They come, obedient, to the welcome call,
And compliments dispatch'd, to bus'ness fall.
Successive *rubbers* lengthen'd out the night,
And still the supper was not ready quite.
Till, tir'd at last, with one accord they rise,
With aching heads, and sleep-desiring eyes.
And now th' astonish'd lady strives in vain
Her guests a little longer to detain;
In vain regrets her good provision lost,
And somewhat mentions of a tedious roast;
While each, politely hurrying down the stairs,
A total want of appetite declares.

Thus far success her vent'rous scheme had crown'd,
And art's fair laurels wreath'd her temples round;
And yet she fear'd, that, were she still to use
The same contrivance, and the same excuse,
They might at last the fruitless call refuse.
But those whom cards with genuine passion fire
Can still with ease suppress each low desire;
And even submit (to be indulg'd in play)
To fast, or, what were harder still, to pray:
And thus, regardless of her sober chear,
True to the hour, Cardelia's guests appear.
For many a night the self-same farce was play'd;
Some cross event the banquet still delay'd;
And still the lazy cook, tho' warn'd before,
The blame of all, with little justice, bore;

Digitized by Google Who

Who would indeed have mighty wonders done,
Could she have finish'd what was ne'er begun.
But all was manag'd with so much address,
That none appear'd the humbling truth to guess;
Or, if they did, would not the fraud proclaim,
As supper was not that for which they came.
Long might she thus have shewn superior sense,
By keeping company without expence,
Had not a member of her gaming band
Yielded to give a baronet her hand;
And eager to display her sov'reign power,
Brought her new husband in an evil hour
For poor Cardelia.—Well the widow knew
Sir John Gormaw had come with grosser view
Than did the rest: and, tho' he thought that play
Did well enough to pass the night away,
Was not the man to run so great a risque,
As lose a supper for a game at *Whist*.
But still she hop'd, whatever he might feel,
He would at least his discontent conceal;
Nor singly dare, in such a public way,
His vile disgraceful passion to display;
Or, finding nothing could be got to eat,
He would at worst his visit ne'er repeat.
They came as usual at the hour of seven.
And all went smoothly on till near eleven;
When at the table where Cardelia sate,
Against the bridal pair in keen debate,
The well-fought *rubber* happen'd to be done,
And straight another was of course begun—
A step not greatly to Sir John's content,
Whose mind was now on other objects bent;
Who thought, whate'er the friends of Whist might say,
The knife and fork was much superior play;
And would at such an hour have rather seen
One board in white, than six array'd in green:
And yet, tho' such ideas fill'd his mind,
He still could keep them to himself confin'd.
But when at last he saw the *rubber* o'er,
And matters standing as they stood before,
He thought it could not be a mighty crime,
Were he to hint that it was supper time.
To this was straight a ready answer made,
That one more *rubber* might with ease be play'd:
And poor Gormaw, tho' sore against his will,
Was forc'd, instead of rising, to sit still.
But that he did it with an aukward grace,
Appear'd too plainly from his troubled face;
Where discontent in ev'ry feature frown'd,
And hungry fury lour'd on all around.
But time on ev'ry grief an end bestows,
And brought at length this *rubber* to a close;
And then indeed he deem'd relief was near,
And vow'd in secret that the lady's cheer
Thro' each successive dish should richly pay
For such absurd, such barbarous delay.
Yet vain the hope; for, to his sad surprise,
The thoughtless widow still forgot to rise.
But when she took the cards again to deal,
The knight no longer could his soul conceal:
The fierce impatience of his craving maw
Forgot politeness, decency, and awe;
And, starting from his seat, he roundly swore
He could not supper want one moment more;
Resolv'd that instant to descend, and know
What curs'd reason made the cook so slow;
And rather than the thing should longer stand,
That he himself would lend a helping hand.
Cardelia then, with visage pale as death,
While gasping terror almost stopt her breath:
"Dear Sir—you must not, cannot think to go;—
"Be seated, Sir—the maid will let us know."
Nor did his lady fail her aid to join,
And caught his sleeve to stop his strange design:
"Oh fie! Sir John; could you so vulgar be?
"Demean your dignity to that degree?"
But all unmov'd Sir John their efforts bore,
Broke from them both, and hurried to the door.
As down the steps with eager haste he goes,
No sav'ry scent regales his gaping nose;
No merry jack, still whirling round and round,
Salutes his ear with banquet-boding sound.
But when at last the kitchen door he gains,
Surprise and horror thrill his shiv'ring veins;
Nought there one sign of preparation gave,
But all was dark, and quiet as the grave;
Save what the glimm'ring moon reveal'd to view,
Which thro' the panes a faintish lustre threw,
And shew'd the drowsy, long-expecting maid,
Half naked, nodding by the fire decay'd;
Where scatter'd embers feelingly declare
That one poor egg could scarce be roasted there.

As when some youth of firm and constant mind,
Who long in climes remote had absent pin'd;
And, after many a year of toil and care,
Returns impatient to review the fair,

Whose

Whom ſtill he fondly hopes to find the ſame
Freſh blooming object of his youthful flame;
But ſees, alas! that time's relentleſs pow'r
Has chang'd the bloſſom to a faded flow'r;
For radiant locks, that wav'd in ringlets gay,
Sees rugged treſſes verging faſt to gray;
For eyes, whoſe glance illumin'd all around,
Dull lifeleſs lamps, in wat'ry dimneſs drown'd;
For cheeks, which glow'd with beauty's roſy pride,
A wan complexion, and a ſhrivell'd hide—
One tender word he ſcarce has pow'r to ſay,
But turns with horror from the ſight away.
His back Gormaw with equal horror turn'd;
With equal grief his diſappointment mourn'd,
And mutt'ring curſes to the room return'd.

Cardelia there had ſunk into a chair,
In ſpeechleſs agony, and blank deſpair;
On whom, the moment that ſhe ſtruck his view,
A ſtern, indignant, furious glance he threw;
Nor deign'd to ſpeak, but with his angry eyes,
While thus impatient to his wife he cries:
"Come, come, my lady, let us haſte away,
"Nor longer in this houſe of famine ſtay;
"In ſome cold vault, with duſt and darkneſs lin'd,
"We might as well a ſupper hope to find.
"'Tis all a curſed, vile, infernal plan;
"But henceforth let her cheat us if ſhe can."

The WILLOW.

By Dr Trotter.

WHERE once thou, ſweet Willow, embrac'd the clear tide,
And freſh flowing ſtreams made thy treſſes ſo pure,
How oft with my fair have I ſat by your ſide,
And wiſh'd that our joys might for ever endure!
How gay o'er our heads the green alders would ſigh,
And whiſpering breezes conſent to our bliſs!
As they ſtole through the reeds I would preſs her more nigh,
Leſt Zephyr, too bold, ſhould contend for a kiſs.
When I lean'd on her boſom, and pip'd to her praiſe,
While thou, lovely Willow, look'd down on the ſtream,
Could I blame the young ſhepherds that envied my lays,
If a nymph ſo divine would attend to my theme,
But ah! gentle Willow, how ſad is the change!
She 'as broke all her vows and forſaken her ſwain:
I fly to thy ſhade, for wherever I range
Shews deſpair to my anguiſh, and adds to my pain.
Then truſt not, ſweet Willow, theſe ſmile-ſpringing ſkies;
The ſtream that reflects thee ſo fair and refin'd,
When torrents deſcend, like her frowns they will riſe;
The ſtains of the ſtream are like thoſe of the mind.
No more o'er its brink ſhalt thou languiſhing look,
I'll make thee the emblem of love-broken vows;
A wreath, weeping Willow, I'll bind to my crook,
Another ſhall circle ſad Coryden's brows

ODE

For the First of March 1791, St. David's Day.

By Dafydd ddu Feddyg.

I.

IN ſearch of Empire, and of Fame,
When Julius firſt to Britain came,
And to a new, aſtoniſh'd world,
Th' Imperial flag of Rome unfurl'd,
He vainly thought our ſea-girt land
Would ſhrink at Cæſar's dread command;
That, where the Roman Eagle ſpread her wing,
No *barbarous* foe her legions could withſtand.
But ſoon he ſaw a numerous hoſt
Spread like a deluge o'er the coaſt.
And heard the cliffs with loud defiance ring.
Naked, the Britons met their foes,
And dar'd Rome's vet'ran bands oppoſe;
Their hearts, with native courage ſteel'd,
Diſdain'd to Cæſar's power to yield,
But, boldly ruſhing to the fight,
They check'd the Eagle in her flight,
The heavy legions' fierceſt charge withſtood,
And dy'd the Britiſh wave with Roman blood.

'Twas

Digitized by Google

II.

'Twas thus—with triumph be it told—
Our noble Fathers fought of old!
'Twas thus the bolts of war they hurl'd
Againſt the Conquerors of the world!
And tho' proud Cæſar fain would boaſt
Of laurels gain'd on Britain's coaſt,
Yet from our Iſle with ſhatter'd barks he fled,
With broken legions, and a vanquiſh'd hoſt.
Homeward he croſs'd the gloomy wave,
With ſighs for many a Roman brave
Sent to the ſhadowy manſions of the dead,
In after-times for ever mourn'd,
The Romans to our ſhore return'd,
And found the iſle an eaſy prey,
Torn by her own inteſtine fray;
From her own ſons ſhe felt the ſtroke
Which bow'd her to a foreign yoke,
Diſſention gave her to an abject doom,
Beneath th' inſulting Delegates of Rome.

III.

Yet not unhonour'd be the brave,
Who ſtrove in arms her rights to ſave,
And, in the fields of fair Renown,
From Romans ſnatch'd the laurel crown;
Heroes and Kings, who gave to Fame
A deathleſs and a glorious name,
Caractacus, by Rome herſelf rever'd,
And *Boadicea*, fair, heroic dame,
Whoſe ſpirit ev'n her foes admir'd,
Whoſe beauty every boſom fir'd,
And whoſe victorious arms the Cæſars fear'd.
And thoſe renown'd of latter age,
Who brav'd th' invader Saxon's rage!
But ah! Vortigern! loſt, undone!
By fair Rowena's beauty won—
'Twas from her bright eyes flew the dart,
Which pierc'd the nobleſt Briton's heart.
Rowena's conquering charms uſurp'd the throne,
And Britain fell, ſubdu'd by Love alone.

IV.

In years remote, to heal our woes,
David, our honour'd *Saint*, aroſe!
To whom we frame the votive lay,
And dedicate the Feſtive Day.
True to our country's antient fame,
We honour *Dewi Mynwy's** name;
And, to the deſtin'd end of hoary Time
Britannia's genuine ſons ſhall do the ſame.

In memory of the Wiſe and Good,
Sweet is the voice of Gratitude,
That lives thro' every age, and ſpreads thro' every clime,
To him, the bards of other days
Have given the honour'd meed of praiſe,
To whom belongs the power to ſave
The ſweet remembrance of the brave;
To patriot toils their claims allow,
And twine the wreath for Valour's brow.
The bright applauſe of heaven's inſpired bard
Is Valour's faireſt plume, and Virtue's beſt reward.

V.

This day let every *Briton-born*
With bumpers fill the Hirlas horn†;
Nor be, this day, the fame untold
Of Druids and of Poets old,
Whoſe numbers teem'd prophetic rage,
And charm'd the brave in every age:
Nor yet unnam'd be thoſe of modern time,
Whoſe various ſongs our vacant hours engage;
Gronwy, with genius, learning fraught,
And *He* of *Nant*, whom Nature taught
To ſoar aloft on Fancy's wings ſublime,
The Shakeſpeare of his native clime—
Gronwy, our Spencer, of pathetic ſtrains,
And thou, *Hugh Morris*, bard divine,
Pure child of Nature, and the Nine!
By all the Sons of Song approv'd,
Of Genius, thou the beſt below'd!
Our hills thy wild notes ſhall re-echo long,
Thou ſweeteſt nightingale of Britiſh ſong!

MISS ******** *******,

GEORGE'S SQUARE.

I.

WHEN in the dance fair CELIA moves,
And elegance with beauty blends;
All eyes ſhe in attention fixes,
And praiſe on every ſtep attends.

II.

But I, who know the finer pleaſure,
Her converſation can impart;
Confeſs her mind's a greater treaſure,
And own her empire o'er my heart.

* The Welſh name of St David.

† A famous drinking-horn kept in the halls of the Welſh Princes.

Digitized by Google

THE

Monthly Register

For FEBRUARY 1791.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

The Emperor's letter to the King of the French; dated Vienna 14th December; translated from the Latin original in Paris.

"YOUR Majesty knows with what sincerity we wish to be in peace with all the world, but more particularly with our neighbours; and how much we are attached to your Majesty, our ally, and the kingdom of France:—it is that attachment which, in unison with our own inclination to consolidate the harmony existing between the German Empire and the French nation, induces us, on our accession to the Imperial throne, agreeably to the unanimous request of our Electoral College, to lay before your Majesty their prayers relative to your National Assembly. During the month of August last, the French Assembly issued decrees, by which a number of the members of our Empire, contrary to the tenor of public treaties, feel themselves very much injured, and the Electoral College now claim redress for those grievances. It must be known to your Majesty what has been stipulated by the peace of Munster, and by other subsequent treaties between our Empire and the Kingdom of France, with respect to certain places in Alsatia and Lorraine, ceded under the express and positive conditions, that the rights of Bishopricks, and the property of the members of our Empire should be preserved inviolate and untouched. It would be injurious to the religion of the treaties of peace, which your illustrious nation will, no doubt, ever respect, to overturn the barriers established on those conditions; as to the jurisdiction not made over by the Emperors our predecessors, and by the Empire, to the kingdom of France, but appertaining to the supremacy of the Emperor and the Empire—your Majesty knows that nobody has a right to transfer to a foreign nation a supreme title over possessions, which title belongs only to the Emperor and the Empire. The whole duly weighed and considered, according to the rules of law and equity, it appears that, by what the Electoral College and the different members of the Empire set forth, they are injured in their privileges and possessions; and it is in consequence that we recommend to your Majesty, that the decrees of the Assembly do not extend to the Empire and its members.

"That all the Orders of our Empire may know how friendly the dispositions of your Majesty towards them, and how much the treaties existing between France and the German Empire are respected, it is necessary that all the innovations which have taken place in consequence of the decrees of last August, be forthwith done away, and matters put on the ancient footing.—The equity of your Majesty, and of the illustrious French nation, our very dear friends (*amicis finibusque nostræ*), does not allow us to doubt but that the answer we solicit will be fully conformable to our desires: As soon as we shall have received it, we shall eagerly communicate it to all the orders of our Empire, as a new evidence of the good understanding between us.—May God preserve your Majesty."

VIENNA, *Jan.* 15.

We are informed of the arrival of a Courier at this Capital from Prince Potemkin to Prince Galitzin, the Russian Ambassador, conveying the official intelligence of the capture of the fortress of Ismael, after a most desperate defence on the 22d ult. in which the slaughter of the Turks was immense.

Digitized by Google

It

It is computed, that during the siege, and at the capture, no less than twenty-four thousand of the Grand Vizier's army, which consisted of picked men, have been slain; and ten thousand, including unarmed inhabitants, made prisoners.

The Russians, goaded on by ambition, are pushing with all possible speed towards Constantinople, to which the conquest of Ismael has opened a still more direct road; and now there is little by land, and nothing by water, to oppose their progress;—while the Turks receive no assistance even from those most disposed to serve him; but through the slow channel of negociation.

The conquest of Ismael however flattering to the vanity of Potemkin, or gratifying to the lust of power in Catherine, will for ever be a bloody stain in the annals of Russia, and call up the execrations of posterity;—the Generals of this venerable greyheaded Lady seem distinguished for their delight in human butchery—and the servants of a Christian Princess, do such deeds as are fit only to mark the savage soul of the uncultivated, uncivilized Indian. The slaughter of above twelve thousand people at length gratified the Hero's rage, but even the Cossacks, some of the wildest of the Tartarian savages, were shocked at such an effusion of human blood.

The Empress of Russia has given several entertainments in honour of her late victories, some of which she has favoured with her presence; but none of the foreign Ambassadors, except those of Vienna and Sweden, were invited.

Like the Hydra, the force and powers of Russia seem increasing by war:—For, when the first rupture, three years ago, took place between that country and the Ottomans, she could not make any effectual resistance without the aid of Austria; but now, at the conclusion of that period, so great are its resources, and so prodigious its enemies, that it appears equal to the arduous task of even encountering Turky and Austria likewise.

FRANKFORT, *Jan.* 28.

The Empress of Russia continues to reject all overtures to a mediation with more *hauteur* than ever. All direct correspondence with Prussia has ceased. It is certain that England has been explicit, and that she seconds the system of a general restitution of conquests except the Crimea. She is determined to send one fleet into the Black Sea, and one into the Baltic. The English minister at Petersburgh, in consequence of an order from his Court, came to an explanation on the subject with the Empress.

"England," said he, "again offers her mediation to your Majesty. She would be very sorry to break the ties of friendship which unite the Russians to the English; but the balance of the North, even that of Europe, is destroyed; it cannot be restored but by the restitution of the provinces taken from the Porte. If your Majesty should refuse all mediation, the English nation will become your enemy with reluctance and regret, and will support with all its forces the plans of its allies."

The haughty Catharine answered, "I reject all mediation: I will never accept any. I formally declare, once for all, that I will be judge in my own case; that I will not relinquish the conquests which I have made, and that I should blush to consent to the *in statu quo* as before the war."—"My Court then," replied the English Ambassador, "will act in conformity to the new treaties which it has concluded."—"Yes," replied the Empress, "it will send a fleet into the Baltic—it will seize Revel, Cronstadt, perhaps even Petersburgh, from which I shall be able to fly; but I will then go and fix my residence at Constantinople!"

FRANCE.

PARIS, *Jan.* 28.

The thunder is rumbling over France and if any inference can be drawn from the repeated flashes of lightning that announce it, we must soon expect the bolt to fall somewhere.—It begins to be generally understood that the officers of the Regulars are not well affected to the new Constitution; every puny Count, Marquis, or Chevalier regrets his *little* title, and is ready to expose his *all* to recover it; the garrisons of French Flanders are uniformly in the interest of the aristocratick party, and seem disposed to turn their arms against their native land, should Leopold be in a fighting mood.

During the suspension of all powers, that of the Police of Paris has in some sort vanished, and numbers of the malefactors, branded with public ignominy, dared return to the capital where they had before so successfully preyed on society.

ciety. Laſt Saturday, however, three robbers were taken up, one of whom, ſuing eagerly for pardon, promiſed to give circumſtantial details, relative to the manœuvres and habitations of his fellows. Through his information, thirty men, women, and boys, were taken into cuſtody, and a conſiderable booty was found in their poſſeſſion; the ſame night twenty-three more of the gang fell into the hands of juſtice. By what could be gathered from them, it appears there are about four thouſand accomplices yet untaken! but as the Police have hold of one end of the chain, there is no doubt but the remainder of theſe banditti will ſoon be rewarded according to their deſerts.

In the ſitting of Monday the 24th, when it was agitated, whether or not Whale-oil, imported from the United States of America, ſhould pay a duty; M. du Pont contended that the friendſhip which reigned between Frenchmen and Americans entitled the latter to a total exemption: he regretted that he did not ſee M. de la Fayette, in his place. —M. de la Fayette, who had ſo largely contributed to the emancipation of America, and to the abolition of ſlavery in his native land;— the orator was called to order, and told that M. de la Fayette had not aided the cauſe of liberty in France more than the moſt puny Frenchman.

The Clergy are ſtill in *ſtatu quo*, the Aſſembly have not as yet reſolution enough to enforce the decree; the non-conformiſts ſtill perform their clerical duties, and there is a very great probability that they will not be diſturbed—the fact is, the National Aſſembly begin to be ſorry for having required the Clergy to take the oath on the civil conſtitution; nay ſome in the ſecret pretend that the decree is to be new-modelled, and that every clauſe capable of alarming timorous conſciences will be expunged. It has been ſaid, that becauſe the Clergy refuſe to take the civic oath, they are to be deprived of their livings; the direct contrary is the fact: they have already, and would every day in the week ſwear to be faithful to the Law, to the Nation, and to the King, if it were required; but what they refuſe to ſwear to is the civil conſtitution, as decreed by the National Aſſembly, and ſanctioned by the King—they will not ſwear that the National Aſſembly has a right to make over to the people alone the prerogative of chooſing their Biſhops, Rectors, &c. in ſhort, they refuſe to ſwear to be faithful to whatever may here after be decreed againſt them.

Feb. 1.

The following decree, propoſed by M. A. La Meth, paſſed the Aſſembly.—"The King is prayed to give the moſt ſpeedy orders for the organization of the army; 100,000 men ſhall immediately be enliſted, (for three years, and their pay, when not called upon, to be three ſous per day,) as a Corps de Reſerve, from which, in time of need, draughts ſhall be made to complete the regular regiments—thoſe auxiliaries cannot be incorporated but by virtue of a decree, iſſued by the Legiſlative Body, and when they are ordered to join the army, fifty livres ſhall be allowed to each man to buy neceſſaries. The King ſhall be prayed to give orders for fifty regiments of foot, and twenty of horſe—ten of four and ten of three ſquadrons to be put on the war eſtabliſhment, and immediately poſted on the frontier towns of France.

Mirabeau, the Jupiter Tonans of the Gallick Capital—is at length ſeated in the Preſident's chair.—Some people think that he would have been a tranſfuge to the other party, had not a majority lifted him to the Senatorial Throne. What a hold has vanity even on thoſe whom we too often think to be ſuperior mortals!

The Arch-biſhop of Rouen—is ſucceeded in his See. Two days before he gave it up, he aſſembled his ſervants, at leaſt fifty in number, ſent for an auctioneer, and ſold off all his moveables to the higheſt bidder:—he then thus addreſſed his domeſtics:—"Children, while I was able to keep and ſupport you, I believe you will not tax me with having been wanting in my endeavours to render your reſpective ſituations comfortable and happy—it has now pleaſed the National Aſſembly in its wiſdom, to ſtrip me of the means of being any longer your protector, your adviſer, and your friend; but leſt you ſhould experience immediate want, allow me to divide among you the amount of the furniture ſold."

The Abbé Sieyes, to whom this nation owes more than to any other—the framer of 'The Rights of Man'—is named to the See of the department of Var, formerly Provence; he is, beyond a doubt, the greateſt man in the Aſſem-

bly

Digitized by Google

bly; next to him is Abbé Maury, and then comes Mirabeau.

PARIS, *Feb.* 22.

NATIONAL ASSEMBLY.

From the 6th to the 9th inclusive.

Decrees.

The Decrees which have passed the Assembly are as follow.——A number of articles regulating the constitution of Juries. The assignats: the suppression of the old Administrators of the King's domain.—A Decree to secure the annuitants on the Clergy.—Another fixing the amount of the security to be given by the receivers and collectors of the public taxes.—A Decree fixing the pension to be allowed to those of the Clergy, who shall vacate their cures on account of not taking the oaths.—The constitution of the supreme National Court, to try state criminals.—Of their several Decrees, the last two only are sufficiently interesting to merit any particular detail of their parts.

Pensions to Non-juring Rectors of Parishes.

Those Rectors of Parishes, who on account of their not taking the oaths, resign their Cures, shall from the day of the election of their substitutes, be entitled to a pension of 500 livres.

As the pensions assigned to Bishops who should resign, on whatever account, had by a former decree been fixed at 10,000 livres, this pension, for an account absolutely conscientious, and perhaps even frequently from the influence of their diocesans, was thought extremely small, and the decree rigorous; it nevertheless passed.

Constitution of the High National Court.

The constitution of this supreme National tribunal, the object of which is to pass judgment upon state criminals, is contained in eighteen articles, the most essential of which are as follow:

"The High National Court shall be composed of a High Jury, and four Grand Judges, who shall direct the process, and apply the law after the decision of the High Jury with regard to the fact."

The High Jury shall be composed of two men, elected from each of the 83 departments, amounting consequently to the number of 166; they shall be men having every qualification necessary to be deputies to the National Assembly.

The High National Court shall sit in judgment on those crimes and misdemeanors in which the National Assembly shall think it necessary to act as accusers and prosecutors.

The place of its sitting shall be at least the distance of 15 leagues, or 40 English miles from that of the National Assembly, and to be determined by the latter. In order that it might not be too much under the influence of the National Assembly, or the populace of Paris.

Feb. 10.

A deputation was received from the Society of Quakers, intreating that they might be indulged in the uninterrupted exercise of their religious principles;—that the simple registry of their marriages, births, and deaths, might be considered as valid in law, on a declaration being made before a magistrate;—that they might be absolved from all form of oath; and that their simple affirmation should be deemed sufficient, as in England and the United States of America;—that they might not be constrained to take the Civic Oath; at the same time declaring that they would continue faithful to the established constitution, and consenting to submit to the punishment of perjury, should they be convicted of making judiciary depositions contrary to truth.

M. de Mirabeau, the President, in answer, among other things observed, that the intercourse of every man with the Supreme Being is independent of every political institution. "What Government," continued he, "shall dare to interpose between God and the heart of man?"

"Estimable Citizens!" said the President—"You have already taken that Civic Oath which every man worthy of being free considers rather as a pleasure than as a duty.—You have not, indeed, taken God to witness; but you affirm according to your consciences: and is not a pure conscience a cloudless sky? Is not that part of man an emanation of the Divinity?"

The answer of M. de Mirabeau was frequently interrupted by the applause bestowed upon it, and, together with the speech on the part of the Quakers was ordered to be printed.

Feb. 12.

The Order of the Day was taken into consideration to determine whether the

Digitized by Google

the cultivation of Tobacco should or should not be free.

M. Delisy Dagier observed, that the Committee of taxes had indeed said, that the product of the tax on Tobacco might be spared; but that consolatory hope by no means appeared to be well founded.

"Do not, therefore, continued he, annihilate a tax that produces 40 millions, till you have ascertained to a certainty whether you can do without it; and beware, lest in coming to a precipitate decision upon so important a subject, your decree should appear to have been dictated rather by fear than by justice. I therefore move an adjournment of the discussion."

The motion for the adjournment was, however, over-ruled, and the discussion accordingly commenced; and, after some debate, the Assembly decreed the first article as follows:—

"From the promulgation of the present Decree, every person shall be at liberty to cultivate, manufacture, and sell Tobacco throughout the kingdom."

PARIS, *Feb.* 14.

The West-India fleets sailed from L'Orient the fourth—from Brest the fifth—the former consists of two line-of-battle ships and some frigates, the latter of four ships of the line, ten frigates and other vessels, forming in all twenty-three sail.

The Assembly has decreed that four hundred thousand livres for the first year, and three hundred thousand for the following, should be provided for out of the public purse, to defray the expences of the vessels to be fitted out for the South Seas, in search of the *Boussole* and *Astrolabe*, under the command of the Chevalier de la Peyrouse, who has not been heard of since he was seen at Botany Bay, on the first arrival of the British Convicts in that colony.

LONDON.

Parliamentary Intelligence.

FEB. 5.

Agreeably to the instructions of the Commons, the following Gentlemen appeared this day in a room adjoining to the House, to try the merits of Mr Horne Tooke's petition against the sitting members for Westminster:

Sir J. Ingilby,	Hon. J. Elliott,
M. Pringle, Esq;	Lord Carysfort,
J. Pitt, Esq;	Hugh Barlow, Esq;
Marquis of Worcest.	W. Grieve, Esq;
Hon. Maj. General Bruce,	Lord Bayham,
W. Pochin, Esq;	T. Powys, Esq;
	T. Thomson, Esq;

Nominees appointed by the Committee:

Lord Sheffield, Mat. Montague, Esq.

Mr Powys, Chairman.

"Mr Tooke himself, and Mr Fitzgerald, appeared for the petition.

"Mr Sylvester Douglas and Mr Garrow, for Mr Fox.

"And Mr Partridge and Mr Fielding, for Lord Hood.

"Mr *Powys*, as chairman, then desired Mr Tooke to proceed to his statement of the objections against the return of the sitting members for Westminster.

"Mr *Tooke* observed, That he flattered himself he would be indulged, with permission to remove those prejudices which had accompanied the petition now before them. That it was of a very extraordinary nature, he readily admitted, but it ought to be recollected that the turbulent and corrupt times in which it had been agitated, had been productive of this singularity. When his petition was presented to the House of Commons, many members had treated it with unparalleled indignation and asperity; not in his opinion because it had contained allegations of falsehood, but because the many truths of which it was composed, were too bold and too prominent to meet the public eye. Sorry, indeed, was he that the justice and good policy of the Commons of Great Britain demanded the sinister aid of concealment. He therefore insinuated that the Committee were now assembled under the influence of contempt and prejudice against him; and in order to corroborate this hypothesis, he affirmed, that notwithstanding the House of Commons had been pleased to bestow upon the petition more respect than had ever been experienced by any other, yet he was afraid that they could not divest themselves so far of malice as to form a proper judgment of this case. He stated, that although the Commons had ordered it to be read three times aloud, yet several of them had very pertinently remarked, that it should be treated with silent contempt; that by this conduct, they had acted in direct opposition to an act of Parliament; that the mind of the Speaker had been so engrossed and occupied with the six thousand pounds per annum which had been voted to him, as to

Digitized by Google

to exclude all knowledge of Parliamentary proceedings on such an occasion; for, perplexed with the petition, he threw himself upon the judgment of the House before he could venture to form a judgment. Here Mr Tooke was interrupted by

"Sir *John Ingilby*, who deemed the language now adopted highly improper. After a short consultation, from which all strangers were excluded,

"Mr *Powys*, upon the re-admission of the auditors, informed Mr Tooke that the Committee considered the language now used as improper and irrelevant; and desired him to abide closely by his objections against the return.

"Mr *Tooke*, after much extraneous matter, affirmed, that one member of the Commons, who had been known to have lately purchased four boroughs, had erroneously alledged, that his petition tended to a general Reform in Parliament. He was about again to be interrupted by the Chairman, when he observed with much laughable eccentricity, "That he did *not* name Mr Pulteney as the purchaser of the four boroughs."—Here an altercation ensued between him and the Chairman, who insisted upon his more strictly adhering to the instructions of the Committee. Mr Tooke proceeded with several other remarks, and accused "the Minister of the country, who had been bred to the bar, with saying that his petition was frivolous and vexatious, and that the Committee should not only report it as such, but treat it as a false and scandalous libel." Another confused altercation ensued concerning these words, when Mr Tooke was permitted to offer many bold assertions, and to menace the Committee with public vengeance, if they dared to persecute him. He called aloud for a Reform in the mode of electing for Westminster, assuring them that he would not rest till he had accomplished this glorious end; hoped that they would not deprive him of the means of gratifying the public indignation against several of the rioters, whom he had bound himself to prosecute; said that some of them had been bailed by the two men who kept Brookes's in St James's street; and that their solicitor was the agent of one of the sitting members. He affirmed, that if he could not prove facts beyond the shadow of a doubt, he would allow himself to forfeit all credit with the Committee. He concluded by remarking, that the rigid discipline of the Committee, who were about to condemn him before he was heard, had so deranged him, that he hoped he would be permitted to reply to the counsel against him, and produce evidence to establish his allegations.

"After much confusion and irregularity, during which the Committee betrayed much consternation and perplexity about the petitioner, they adjourned till Monday.

On which day the Committee again met, and Mr Tooke's counsel stated, that the merits of the case were to be opened with proofs of the murders committed at the elections in 1780 and 1784. The Committee, without clearing the room, consulted; and the Chairman declared they were now unanimously of opinion, that such evidence was not admissible.—Mr Tooke replied, that as the Committee would not hear the very essence and foundation of his case, he had mistaken the jurisdiction to which he must appeal, and he would trouble the Committee no further. Mr Patridge, on behalf of Lord Hood, moved, that the petition might be reported to be *frivolous and vexatious*. Mr Douglas, the counsel for Mr Fox, made the same motion. The room was cleared, and the Committee report this evening to the House.

HOUSE of COMMONS.

February 7.

Mr *Powys* brought up the Report of the Committee balloted to try the merits of the Petition presented by John Horne Tooke, Esq; complaining of an undue return for the City of Westminster.

The Report stated,

That Lord Hood was duly elected, and also that the Right Honourable Charles James Fox was duly elected.

That the Petition appeared to the Committee to be frivolous and vexatious.

That the opposition of Lord Hood to the petition was not frivolous or vexatious.

Feburary. 9.

Sir *Charles Bunbury* rose for the purpose of making several motions relative to the settlement of Botany Bay. He said, the delayed disposal of convicts was extremely dangerous to the police, as it tended, by an unavoidable association of offenders, to promote crimes. It would be admitted, he trusted, by every one, that Government could not be better employed than in checking the progress of crimes,

Digitized by Google

crimes, and he doubted not but Administration would give every countenance to so desirable an end, which was now become alarmingly necessary; for it would appear, by an average of the last ten years, compared with the twenty preceding, that the number of offenders convicted of crimes punishable by death had more than doubled, and that in the last ten years the number of offenders convicted of transportable felonies was more than four times the number convicted in the preceding ten years. He considered this evil in a great degree to arise from the bad state of our goals and from the want of separation so ably recommended by Mr Howard, and so wisely adopted by some countries, in the erection of the Penitentiary Houses. Until our prisons were better regulated, our police would remain defective; such regulation could not take place without a material and expensive alteration of our goals, but it was an expence that would be cheerfully borne by the people, as it would hold out the prospect of a speedy reduction of the number of offenders; this however would be ineffectual, if Ministers did not find a proper place for the transportation of offenders, on which sentence should be passed: he entertained many doubts of Botany Bay being such a place, but would make no further observation thereon, until the documents he rose to move for should be laid before the House. He concluded by moving, "That an account be laid before the House of the number of convicts transported to New South Wales, and of the number now embarked for that purpose."

Mr *Jekyll* seconded the motion. He observed upon the necessity of immediately setting about a reform of the police, and of the mode of disposing of exiled offenders. He had many doubts of the policy of the system of colonizing New South Wales, and was given to understand by public report, that it was the most impolitic scheme that had ever been adopted. He hoped that no objection would be made by Ministers to the motion just submitted to the House, nor to those by which it might be followed up, to throw light upon the system, and to bring it before the House in such a way that they might be enabled to decide upon its policy or impolicy; and if the settlement should be found to be that sterile land it was by some described, void of every nourishment requisite for the support of human nature, he hoped so disastrous a system would be wholly given up, and that the candour of Government would suspend the sailing of that great mass of criminals, eighteen hundred, now embarked, until the House, by an investigation of the subject, had decided, whether the place to which they were to be exiled was capable of supporting so large a body, in addition to those whom, it was reported, could hardly find a sufficiency to maintain nature. The House, he said, had a right to expect such suspension, as it could be attended but by small expence, and was by no means dangerous.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* had no objection to the motion: on the contrary, he was glad it had been made; for if any reports did exist, that the settlement was disastrous, or that it had turned out contrary to the purpose intended, he was confident that a discussion of these papers would do away every report of the kind, and relieve the people from the opinion held out by the Hon. Gentleman. He could not avoid saying a word or two upon the close of the Hon. Gentleman's speech, in recommending a suspension of the sailing of the convicts now embarked, and to such recommendation he would answer, that he should consider himself betraying his trust, if he advised such delay.

He wished to ask the Hon. Gentleman whether they were to be detained in the country, until some new settlement could be explored, or until penitentiary houses could be erected for their reception? He assured the Hon. Gentleman, that every proper enquiry had taken place prior to the order of embarkation, and admitted, that the sending of such a number of convicts to Botany Bay, if it was not known to be capable of receiving them, would be a measure for which Ministers ought to be highly responsible. In point of expence, he was confident that no cheaper mode could be found of disposing of convicts; and he did not believe that any one would argue against the necessity of transportation, which he would contend with any man to be an essential point of the police of the country, and that it was the worst policy a State could adopt, to keep offenders of that description at home, to corrupt others. It was his hope to see penitentiary houses become general, and a proper discrimination made of the offenders to be confined in them; but those whose

crimes

Digitized by Google

crimes were of such an enormity as to render them dangerous in the kingdom must be sent out of it, and he did not think it the duty of that House, nor desirable to hold out luxury to such exiles; at the same time it was not his wish to aggravate their sentences by transporting them to settlements where their punishments would be greater than intended. The present mode of transportation, however, he was well informed to be far preferable to that which had been adopted prior to the loss of our Colonies, and that the transports were better treated when at their place of destination.

The question was then put and agreed to.

Feb. 14.

The Impeachment.

Mr *Burke* rose to follow up the resolution of the House on a former day, that the trial of Mr Hastings was pending, with a motion for proceeding therein. He congratulated the House, that by the resolution they came to, they had maintained their invaluable right, and decided, that not the Crown, or any other power, could stop an impeachment commenced by them—like the Sun, it appeared, that though they might set one day, they could rise the next with greater glory. He congratulated the House, that in the resolution they had adopted, they had shewn themselves the champions of justice, of liberty, and of humanity; he congratulated them in what they had done, and looked forward to the future with a full confidence that they had not declared this sacred Right of Impeachment for the purpose of abandoning it;—he was confident the virtue of the House would not rest in its professions, but be shewn in its actions.—He understood from reports out of doors, that the propriety of proceeding was to be contested; he considered that such contention would depend upon two points; first, whether the person prosecuted was a fit object for the notice of the House. After having contended for both these points, he observed upon the objections of the length to which the prosecution had already been carried; infamy, he said, must fall somewhere, either on Mr Hastings if convicted, or the House if they abandoned the prosecution; the different Lords if they unjustly admitted it as a substantial reason for putting an end to a trial, he who committed the greatest crimes would be the surest of an acquittal; and by the House so deciding, mankind would be delivered over to the oppression of their governors; provinces would be devoted to their plunder, and treasuries to their dispoal.

On the contrary, a procedure in the prosecution would hold out to our Governors a lesson, to be not only above the commission of a crime, but above the suspicion of a crime;—in one case, the people would be ruined;—in one, a useful caution would be held out to future Governors——in the other, impunity for the commission of any crime. Upon a former debate, an Hon. and learned Gentleman (Mr Erskine) had lamented that the trial had lasted three years; but he would ask that Gentleman, who was an advocate for measuring the length of trials, whether there were hour glasses to measure the grievances of mankind; or whether those who confined their ideas to a Nisi Prius Cause, were better calculated to ascertain what ought to be the length of the impeachment, than a rabbit, who breeds six times a year, had to judge of the time proper for the gestation of an elephant? He observed, that he had ever found it the practice of lawyers to turn the telescope as it best answered their purpose, making the great matters small, or those of trival import the most considerable. The Right Hon. Gentleman then went into an argument to prove that the perseverance of the Managers in this Impeachment could not have for its foundation malice:——He shewed that the false compassion, endeavoured to be infused by some Gentlemen, aimed a stroke at every moral virtue, by contracting justice, which, if suffered, would occasion an irreparable injury to mankind. He admitted Mr Hastings had been long on his trial; but it was, he said, also to be remembered, that those who had laboured under his oppression and tyranny had so laboured for twenty years. He could not avoid taking notice, that in this Impeachment the two most responsible persons in that house for the conduct of affairs in India (Mr Pitt and Mr Dundas) had stood amongst the foremost; it was not a common circumstance, that Ministers should stand so forward for the right of Impeachment; but when they did, it ought to their honour to be taken particular notice of.—It was not fair, he said, in those who contended against the length of time consumed in the Impeachment, to urge that it had been continued for three years; for taking it fairly, it had continued no more than 64 days, at four hours each day: for the Managers were not answerable for the adjournments, prorogations, or dissolutions of that House: those, therefore, who reckoned by almanacks, misled themselves, and what was worse, endeavoured to mislead others. He wished to recollect, that causes,

Digitized by Google

an that House had lasted much longer, and that an Election Committee had continued for ninety days.

He considered Mr Hastings's crimes to form a complete Encyclopedia. The Managers had arranged his crimes in distinct classes——they had quartered them like the map of the world—the Benares charge contained eighteen articles——the charge of the Begums contained nearly as many, and that of presents more; and each charge went through more crimes than had been gone thro' by all the impeachments voted by that House. The Right Hon. Gentleman then entered into a long detail of the difficulties that had been thrown in the way of the impeachment, and dwelt particularly upon the Indian interest, which had penetrated into every department of the constitution, and upon the confined prejudice of the profession of the Gentlemen of the Law. The latter led him to the quotation of a number of precedents, from Richard the Second to George the Second, to prove that the law of Parliament was superior to the Civil, the Canon, or the Common Law. He said, he believed that seven days at most would conclude the charge of pensions, contracts, and allowances, which would completely destroy the defence of Mr Hastings, of State necessity for his exactions, by shewing that he squandered for corrupt purposes more than what he had acknowledged to have accepted for the Company's use. He shewed that the Managers had uniformly asserted the right of parliamentary law and parliamentary usage, and that they had avoided being entangled in technical terms. He said, in compliance to the times, rather than to his inclination, he wished to conclude the impeachment with the next charge, viz. that of pensions, contracts, &c. which he believed seven days at most would complete. He said he should offer two motions to the House; the first, That a speedy issue is desirable; and, secondly, That a Committee be appointed to carry on the Impeachment.

He concluded by moving, "That, in "consideration of the length of time elapsed "in the prosecution of Warren Hastings, "Esq. it appears to the House to be proper, for the obtaining of substantial justice, "that the Managers proceed no further "than in the charges on which they have "closed their evidence, excepting on the "charge of pensions, contracts, &c."

Mr *Bastard* was confident, that if the papers he had on a former day moved for were before the House, the Impeachment would no longer be persevered in: had these papers been before the House, and a motion been made to proceed in the impeachment, he had intended to have moved an adjournment until those papers could have been properly considered; and he pledged himself, that upon such consideration it would be proved, if the present House adopted the principles of the last, that the war in India was at an end, for India was lost. He wished not to censure either Lord Cornwallis or General Meadows, nor was it his practice to pledge himself lightly; but to this he would again and again pledge himself, that the conduct of Mr Hastings and the present government were perfectly analogous.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* confessed, whatever the papers alluded to by the Hon. Gentleman might contain, they might not, in his opinion, tend to have any influence upon the question before the House. The Honourable Gentleman had stated no inference from those papers to warrant such delay; when he should, the House would be enabled to decide whether it was or was not, substantial enough to delay a decision of the question; he considered it necessary, however, for him (Mr Pitt) to say, that from what he understood of the affairs of India at the present time, and at the time alluded to by the Honourable Gentleman, that they bore no analogy whatever.

Mr *Dundas* said, he felt not the smallest reason whatever to pause; the pledge of the Honourable Gentleman, so solemnly given, he was positive could never be redeemed. He knew that every step taken by Lord Cornwallis, or by General Meadows, was warranted by treaties; and he imagined that the Hon. Gentleman, by conceiving otherwise, had gone rather upon the information of others, than upon a knowledge obtained from a perusal of the papers he had alluded to. If Lord Cornwallis and General Meadows were guilty, others were implied in their guilt. For his own part, in the situation he stood, if such a transaction should be proved, and that he had a share in it, he would be totally barred from every plea, by voting for the continuance of an impeachment upon that particular point. He concluded by saying, that if there had been any such proceeding as was intimated by the Hon. Gentleman, it called more loudly on the House to press forward, and to be eager in their present prosecution, to put an end to such gross measures.

Mr *Bastard* again rose, and alluding to part of Mr Burke's speech, he declared his opinion to be, that instead of the trial lasting seven days longer, it would continue more than three years, in allusion to a former debate, in which he said a right Hon. Gentleman (Mr Burke) had charged him with having turned his coat, he begged to assure him, he had not; that he had voted according to his conscience, in which conduct he gloried: he had voted for the impeachment, by trusting to the Right Hon. Gentleman's assertions, that Mr Hastings had

had made Hindoſtan a deſart; but time had proved, what the Journals of the Houſe would prove, the contrary. He begged again to aſſure the Right Hon. Gentleman, that he was no turn-coat, no turn-about, but that he ſhould conſider himſelf as ſuch if he had, after threatning a Miniſter with an impeachment, and declaring that he had the articles of it in his pocket, taken his hat off to that Miniſter, and obſequiouſly joined with him, for the purpoſe of becoming pay-maſter of the Forces; or, if he had maintained ſuch a patriotic conduct, that many ſcrupled not to call rebellious, and had afterwards given the lie to the whole of it, by a pamphlet upon a Revolution in another country. He objected to the annihilation of any part of the charges given to the Lords, and ſaid the ſame ſtigma would fall upon Mr Haſtings by dropping the ſeventeen laſt charges, as by dropping the whole. The preſent Houſe knew nothing of any of them, and yet they were now called upon by the Managers to drop ſeventeen, though they knew not whether they were cautioned againſt dropping the whole, and though they knew not whether the ſeventeen laſt were not more important than the preceding. He contended that a ſpeedy deciſion of trial was the right of every Engliſhman, and that by proceeding in oppoſition to that grand privilege of an Engliſhman, the Houſe would be proceeding in oppreſſion. Noticing again the papers he had moved for, he ſaid they would prove that Lord Cornwallis and General Meadows had ſeized, in violation of all treaties, the country for the Nabob of Arcot; and that it was a matter that would be ſpeedily made notorious, by an appeal of the Nabob to the juſtice of this kingdom. He was far, he ſaid, from condemning or cenſuring the conduct either of Lord Cornwallis or General Meadows; he only had to prove, that, by the papers he had moved for, it would appear that they had been obliged, in a moment of exigency, to adopt a ſimilar conduct with Mr Haſtings in his tranſactions in Benares among the Bengoins, and with Cheyt Sing. He condemned the appearance of a coalition of both ſides of the Houſe to oppreſs an individual, and concluded with ſaying, that inſtead of puniſhment, Mr Haſtings merited reward.

Mr Burke's motion was, after a good deal of altercation, agreed to without a diviſion.

Domestic Occurrences.

Feb. 2.

There was the higheſt flood tide, on the river Thames, that has ever been remembered.

Above Weſtminſter Bridge it overflowed the banks of the river on both ſides, particularly at Millbank, when it came into the Horſe-ferry Road, and carried away ſeveral logs of timber, &c. In Palace-yard it was near two feet deep; it alſo ran into Weſtminſter-hall, ſo as to prevent people paſſing for two hours. Boats came through the paſſage of old Palace-yard from the Thames, and rowed up to Weſtminſter-hall gate. The inhabitants in Millbank-ſtreet were obliged to paſs to and from their houſes in boats. The two Scotland-Yards, and Privy-Gardens, Whitehall, were entirely under water, and many parts rendered impaſſable for two hours. People were obliged in thoſe places to be taken from their houſes on men's backs; and ſeveral poor people, who keep ſmall ſhops near the barracks in Scotland-yard, had four feet water in their ſhops, and their beds floating in their rooms.

Weſtminſter-hall has ſuffered much. The water ran in at the great door for more than an hour, and undid all that had been doing for many weeks, to render the court dry, warm, and comfortable, by braziers ſtoves, and other artificial means. Above the bridge, the tide roſe three feet higher than uſual.

Feb. 17.

The celebrated collection of muſical inſtruments, together with the muſical library of the late Duke of Cumberland, were this day knocked down at Chriſtie's. It conſiſted of an immenſe collection of almoſt all the compoſers in Europe, for near 200 years paſt. Handel's works, Haydn's, Baumgarten's, and a few others, ſold very high. A beautiful ton'd organ, by Green, with a piano forte ſtop, went for 76l. 13s. His Royal Highneſs was in poſſeſſion of a violin by Stainer, which has long been the admiration and envy of the *amateurs*. It is now in the hundred and twenty-firſt year of its age; and the fortunate purchaſer is Mr Bradyll, at the price of 130 guineas! Another violin, with a tenor and violoncello, by the ſame maker, were ſold for 138 guineas! Mr Cordel bought the favourite tenor for 50 guineas; and ſeveral other inſtruments ſold at high prices. All the great performers in town were preſent.

Feb. 24.

At the ſale of the Duke of Cumberland's books, Cateſby's Natural Hiſtory of North Carolina, finely coloured, went at 15l. 15s. Magna Britannia et Hibernia, at 52l. 10s. The Antiquities of Ancient Rome, including the Vatican, by Piraneſi, Roſs, Aquila, &c. at 524l. 10s. This ſuperb work was preſented to the Duke by Pope Ganganelli. Mr Gray purchaſed it for a Great Perſonage.

A few days paſt, a very fortunate circumſtance occurred at the Orchard Houſe, Blackwall; Benjamin Kemp, Eſq. breaking up an old ſhip (formerly a Spaniard, which, when ſhe was taken, had the greateſt part of her crew

Digitized by Google

crew killed) discovered three ingots of gold of considerable weight, which he immediately sent up to the Bullion Office, under a strong guard of ship-breakers. It is supposed the above circumstance will increase Mr Kemp's present wealth 25 or 30,000l. as there have been several smaller ingots found since.

FASHIONABLE MYSTERY.

About two years ago, the M—— of B—— met the accomplished Miss G—— at a ball, and had the good fortune to engage the lady's hand as his partner for the evening. Soon after, Miss G—— received a letter from the M——, as she believed, expressing very tender sentiments of admiration, and soliciting permission to visit and to correspond with her. The rank and pretensions of the M—— were indisputable recommendations of his suit; and a correspondence was begun, which General G—— was not indisposed to countenance, as he was informed that the D— his father was perfectly acquainted with his son's attachment. The correspondence went on for some months, until the D— of A—— suggested some doubts of the D— of M——'s being acquainted with the affair.

General G—— wrote a letter to the Noble D—, communicating the penchant of the son, and saying, that, unless it was with his Grace's perfect consent, he would not suffer the correspondence to go on. That this letter might be conveyed with becoming attention, the General dispatched his own servant with it; and after a proper interval he received, by the hand of the same messenger, an answer from the D—, assuring the General of his respect for the young Lady, to whose merits he was no stranger; and that an alliance with the ancient family of the General would be highly desirable to every branch of his House. The envelope had the Noble Duke's seal of arms.

This, for the time, satisfied the scruples of the D— of A——; and now that all cause of secrecy was removed, it was expected that the M—— would avow his passion, and publicly visit Miss G——. They waited in vain for this event; and wondering at his absence, the D— of A—— shewed the letter, which the General had received, to L—— C—— S——, desirous of knowing if it was his Noble Brother's writing and seal. Lord C—— said it was a clumsy forgery of the D—'s hand; but that the seal was either a copy of, or the actual seal which the D— had worn to his watch about five years ago, but had not used it since, as he had now a seal of a smaller size and different form.

The General, shocked with this information, questioned Mrs and Miss G——; told them that a forgery had been practised either *by* or *on* them; and, with the authority of a husband and father, demanded the truth. He received no other answer, than that they were equally dupes of the fraud, if it was a fraud.

He flew to the servant whom he had entrusted with this letter; and, having made him properly to apprehend the effects of his fury if he deceived him, he drew from him a disclosure of the whole plot; that the D—— was utterly ignorant of the whole affair, and that the M—— had never shewn any other than the attentions of common politeness to the Lady. The General, on this exposure, took the measure of a man more jealous of honour, than softened by parental weakness. He gave his wife and daughter twenty-four hours to justify their conduct; at the end of which, if they failed to acquit themselves, they must leave his house for ever. They immediately withdrew, and took shelter under the protecting kindness of the Duchess of B——d.

Such is the vague story, and which we have willingly submitted to relate, absurd as it is, because the ladies are not unwilling that the gross fiction, which has produced such serious consequences to them, should go forth; its own improbability being its refutation. Here is a stratagem without a motive, and a forgery working to no benefit. The M—— could not be drawn into a marriage by a correspondence of which he was ignorant; and it surely was not a very likely means for the young Lady to engage the heart of any other Nobleman, by pretending to be violently enamoured herself of another—her letters are made to breathe the warmest and most tender affection for him.

The fact is, that, deep, dark, and mysterious as the plot has been, it will turn out to be an artful machine in a quarter from which the young Lady should rather have received protection than injury; practised for the purpose of drawing off the affections of a young nobleman really enamoured of her charms, and to whose passion they were adverse. Miss G—— was, equally with her mother, the dupe of the contrivance; and unless gallantry shall rouse gentlemen to inquire before they decide, she may become the victim!

Mrs G—— and Miss G—— have both made affidavit, that the letters of the pretended correspondence, the scandalous story of which we have exhibited so circumstantially, were not written by them, or with their privity.

SCOTLAND.

Digitized by Google

SCOTLAND.

HIGH COURT OF JUSTICIARY.

His Majesty's Advocate, v. *Duncan Henderson, &c.*

Jan. 31. Came on before the High Court of Justiciary, the trial of John Lindsay, writer and messenger at arms in Lochmaben, Duncan Henderson, resident in Dumfries, John Henderson, his son; William Steedman, lately from America, and now or lately residing at Lochmaben; John Dobie, son of John Dobie late of Fundergarth; John Lockerbie, resident in Lochmaben; Peter Forrester wright or joiner, resident in Lochmaben; and James Thorburn mason in Blackrigg, near Lochmaben, for the masterful seizing, carrying off by violence, and detaining William Walls, a counsellor of the burgh of Lochmaben, with a view to influence the election of the member of Parliament there.

Mr Robert Hamilton, as junior Counsel for the pannels admitted the relevancy of the indictment; but in a speech of considerable length, stated in defence, that he hoped to be able to prove that Walls was carried off with his own consent.

The usual interlocutor was therefore pronounced, finding the libel relevant to infer the pains of law; but allowing the pannels a proof of all facts and circumstances which might either tend to exculpate them, or alleviate their guilt.

The first witness called was *William Walls*, counsellor in Lochmaben. He deponed, that, being entitled to vote for a delegate from that burgh, he had, previous to the election, avowed his intention of supporting Mr Millar's interest in opposition to that of Sir James Johnstone: That Mr Lindsay, one of the pannels, and who acted as an agent for Sir James, had offered him 200l. if he would take a walk with him on the day of election, which he rejected in the strongest terms, declaring, that 2000l. should not tempt him, and intreated that he would not endeavour to corrupt an honest man. It was then a common rumour in the place, that Sir James's friends had hinted, if every other resource failed them, they were determined to carry off one of the voters of the other party. Apprehensive that he might be the person fixed on as the object of this outrage, he used every precaution to prevent it; and in particular he slept in the house of William Neilson, his son-in-law, judging it a place of greater security than his own. On Sunday afternoon, the 27th of June last, he was requested by William Nielson to take a walk to a field near the town, where they had some cattle, and, on his expressing a doubt whether they might safely venture, Nielson said, that he thought there was no danger, as the chaise which had been in the town for some time was gone, and that surely they would never attempt any violence on the Lord's day. They accordingly went to this field, about five o'clock in the afternoon, accompanied by William Graham, another counsellor and voter in Lochmaben, where they sat down and were reading a book, when a chaise made its appearance, which much alarmed them; the driver came into the field, and called to William Walls, that a gentleman in the chaise wished to speak with him; that Nielson answered, whoever wanted him might come to them; and immediately they ran off, with a view to escape, but were pursued by a party of men (among whom were the pannels Lockerby and Forrest), armed with pistols, swords, bludgeons, &c. who seized him (Walls), and carried him by force to the chaise, into the bottom of which he was put; and Steedman, Dobie, and Thorburn, having also got in, it immediately drove off. At some distance on the road a coat was put into the chaise for Walls, who had thrown off his own in endeavouring to escape. They proceeded to Ecclefechan, where an additional pair of horses were procured; from thence they went to Gretnahall, and so on to Carlisle, where Thorburn left them, and the witness went on to London with Steedman and Dobie. He made no resistance or complaint, from an idea that aid would not be given him, and that he might be worse used. When they arrived in London, they slept a night at an inn in Smithfield, and next day Steedman and Dobie carried him to the house of a Mr Johnston perfumer, with whom they meant to have entrusted him; but he declined, not approving of their plan. They endeavoured to prevail on him to sign a letter, acknowledging that he had come voluntarily to London upon business; but this he refused. Johnston having recommended them to an acquaintance at Leatherhead in Surry, they accordingly went to that place with their charge, and continued there till Mr George Williamson arrived and rescued the witness. On his arrival, Steedman and Dobie made their escape; and the witness immediately proceeded to Scotland with Mr Williamson.

Being asked, If he had seen Mr Lindsay on the day that he was carried off? he declared that he had not; but he was positive as to Forrest, Lockerby, and Thorburn.—The deposition of this witness was remarkably distinct and consistent; simple, but unembarrassed; and his appearance that of a man who, to the best of his knowledge, was strictly speaking the truth.

Several other witnesses were examined in support of the prosecution.

On the part of the pannels, a number of witnesses were produced to prove that Walls,

Digitized by Google

so far from being carried off against his consent, had repeatedly expressed his wish that it could be done; he had promised his vote for Mr Millar, but his heart was with Sir James—On a cross examination, it appeared that thirteen of these witnesses had been precognosced together, in consideration of which they were rejected by the Court. Their Lordships severely reprobated this measure, but declared their opinions, from the unexceptionable character of the gentleman who had done it, that it must have proceeded from inadvertence alone.

Several other witnesses, not liable to this objection, were examined, and their evidence all tended to the point of Walls' consenting to his being carried off, and wishing to be relieved from what he called his cursed promise. One of them, a writer at the inn at Lochmaben, went a little farther, and deponed to a particular conversation between him and Walls on the Saturday night preceding his being carried off, and swore that he left him in his own house, mostly undressed, and just going to bed. This being in direct opposition to the evidence of Walls' sleeping in his son-in-law's, the witness was committed for perjury, to remain in prison till liberate in due course of law.

The whole of this evidence presented a picture of burgh politicks, degrading to human nature, and we are afraid not peculiar to the burgh of Lochmaben.

The Lord *Advocate* then addressed the jury. He declared, that, had the defence set up, that Walls was carried off with his own consent been proved, he would have had no hesitation in dismissing the cause, leaving the parties to the consequences of their own imprudence, and Walls to merited infamy. But if a doubt existed in his mind previous to the trial, it was now completely removed; for never was there a more direct and positive evidence produced. His Lordship then recapitulated the leading features of the evidence. With respect to the possibility of the fact, he requested the jury to recollect the case of the Countess of Strathmore, who was forcibly carried off from the metropolis of the kingdom; and, if such an outrage could be committed on a woman of her rank, how much easier could it be done on an obscure individual. If there had been collusion in the case, was it likely that an innocent girl would have been knocked down and maltreated; or was it probable that four of the panuels would have deserted their country. His Lordship concluded a very animated and forcible address, by declaring, that he would forbear enlarging on the enormity of the crime, and leave it to the jury to judge impartially of the facts.

Mr *Abercrombie*, on the part of the panuels, made a very able and ingenious speech. He said every circumstance of Walls' conduct might be accounted for on the supposition of his being carried off by his consent. A decent show of reluctance indeed was necessary, and this he had assumed.

The Lord *Justice Clerk* said, that this was one of the most important trials that had come before the Court in his time, and as such demanded most serious attention from the jury. His Lordship went over with great accuracy the principal evidence, and concluded with an eulogium on the flourishing state of this country, which he attributed in a great measure to our right of electing our representatives, the exercise of which should be kept as pure and undefiled as possible.

At twelve o'clock the jury inclosed, and on Tuesday afternoon returned a verdict all in one voice finding the pannels, Lindsay, Lockerby, Forrest, and Thorburn, *Guilty, art and part, of the crimes libelled.*

Feb. 4. The Court met, agreeable to the appointment of Tuesday, to give judgment on the verdict against Lindsay, Lockerbie, Forrest, and Thorburn. Their Lordships were of opinion, that the crime of which they were convicted was of an enormous nature, and deserved exemplary punishment. Lord Eskgrove, however, observed, that he was inclined to mitigate that punishment in the present case, as it was one of those crimes which the common people did not think would be attended with such fatal consequences; but he did not chuse to differ from their Lordships, who were unanimous. Lord Justice Clerk said the offence was rebellion against the constitution; and if it was a vulgar error, that the crime was of a trivial nature, the punishment ought to be the greater, that that mistaken notion might be corrected. The sentence of the Court was, that Lockerbie, Forrest, and Thorburn be whipt through the streets of Edinburgh on Wednesday the 23d curt. to be then set at liberty, and be allowed three weeks to settle their affairs; thereafter to banish themselves forth of Scotland for seven years: Lindsay to be fined of 50l. sterling, to be delivered to the clerk of Court, and disposed of as their Lordships shall think proper; to be imprisoned three months in the tolbooth of Canongate, and thereafter till payment of the above sum: after his liberation, to be allowed three months to settle his affairs, and then to banish himself forth of Scotland for seven years;—all of them under the usual certifications in case of returning.

Feb. 23. William Gadesby, a soldier, who had been tried before the High Court of Justiciary for robbery, and found guilty, was sentenced to be hanged on the 2d instant; but just as the sentence was about to be put in execution, he had the address to procure a respite from the Court, by pretending that he

Digitized by Google

he had committed the robbery on the Dundee Bank for which Falconer and Bruce had been executed a conſiderable time ago, and that he had done it in company with other perſons whom he named. The reſpite was granted for three weeks; but it was ſoon diſcovered that Gadeſby had fabricated the account he gave, merely with a view to eſcape the puniſhment due to his own crimes, by accuſing innocent people of a robbery which he knew to be attended with circumſtances of doubt and obſcurity. The reſpite having expired this day, the ſentence was therefore put in execution.

The behaviour of this unhappy man for ſame time paſt, had been ſullen and hardened, and very unbecoming his ſituation, of which indeed he ſeemed to be inſenſible. About half paſt two he came upon the ſcaffold, attended by the Magiſtrates, by the Rev. Mr Finlayſon, one of the miniſters of this city, and a gentleman of the Methodiſt perſuaſion. Having finiſhed his devotions, he mounted the platform, and addreſſed the ſpectators with a loud and firm voice. He warned them to ſhun the crimes which had brought him to this untimely end, and entered into a detail of the various robberies and thefts he had committed, mentioning that he had been four times tried for his life. He ſolemnly and repeatedly declared, though now on the brink of eternity, that Falconer, Bruce, and Dick, were innocent of the robbery of the Dundee bank—and that were he ſpared he could ſtill make diſcoveries of importance. He ſaid, that though it was uſual for perſons of his unhappy ſtate to lay the blame on women, he could declare, though he had been connected with many of the ſex, he never committed a crime at their inſtigation, for all his wickedneſs was owing to the "greed of his own heart."—When the nightcap was drawn over his face, and the platform about to drop, he was ſolemnly requeſted by one of the attendants, to tell what he knew reſpecting the robbery of the Dundee Bank, when he declared as a dying man, that it was committed by him and two other men. At a quarter paſt three the platform dropped.

Gadeſby, though he betrayed no ſymptoms of fear, met his fate apparently with great reluctance. He ſeemed anxious to prolong the time, and, from what he ſaid, it was evident he ſtill had hopes that his promiſes of diſcoveries might procure a farther reſpite. He was a remarkably ſtout well-made young man, and had belonged to ſeveral regiments, from all of which he deſerted. If we may believe his own account, he has been a thief of the loweſt order for theſe ten years paſt; but his robberies were only remarkable from their number and depravity; they diſplay neither ingenuity nor addreſs; and it is only extraordinary he eſcaped detection ſo often.—There was an amazing crowd of ſpectators.

The Corn Bill now depending in Parliament having appeared very partial to this part of the united kingdom, has occaſioned Reſolutions by many Counties and public bodies to oppoſe it by every conſtitutional means. The following are thoſe entered into by the County of Edinburgh:

1*ſt*, That the preſent Corn Laws are inadequate to the purpoſes for which they were framed.

2*d*, That the importation and exportation of corn, flour, and meal, and duties and bounties paid or received thereupon, ought to be the ſame throughout Great Britain.

3*d*, That the importation price of oat meal ought to be regulated by the price of meal, and not by the price of oats, as is the caſe at preſent in England.

4*th*, That warehouſed oat meal ought to be allowed to be taken out and brought to market whenever it is allowed to be imported, and that opening the warehouſes and ports ought to be regulated by the ſame rules.

5*th*, That Scotland ſhould be all included in one diſtrict; but if that cannot be obtained, the meeting prefer the diviſion of the country into the diſtricts contained in the bill, with this exception, that the counties of Kinroſs, Roxburgh, Selkirk, and Peebles, ſhall be left out, and not joined to the 13th, as being inland counties.

6*th*, That if Scotland ſhall be all included in one diſtrict, the meeting are of opinion, that the Sheriff of Edinburgh ought to be appointed to receive the returns from the Sheriffs of the other counties, in order to his aſcertaining the average prices for the whole kingdom.

7*th*, That if Scotland ſhall be divided into diſtricts, that the Sheriff of Edinburgh for the 13th, the Sheriff of Lanarkſhire for the 14th, and the Sheriff of Aberdeen for the 15th diſtrict, ought to be appointed to receive the returns from the different counties within each diſtrict, in order to aſcertain the average prices of grain in the reſpective diſtricts.

8*th*, That if Scotland is to conſiſt of one diſtrict, the Sheriff of Edinburgh ſhall tranſmit a certificate of the average prices to the Board of cuſtoms in Scotland, at the ſame time that he tranſmits the ſaid prices to the receiver of the Corn Returns in London; and if the country is to be divided into diſtricts, the Sheriff acting as receiver in each diſtrict, ſhall tranſmit a certificate to the Board of Cuſtoms at Edinburgh, and a duplicate thereof to the neareſt Cuſtom-houſe within the diſtrict, at the ſame time that he tranſmits

Digitized by Google

tranſmits his certificate to the receiver of Corn Returns in London, and that the officers of the different Cuſtom-houſes to which the duplicate is ſent, ſhall be obliged immediately to tranſmit copies of the ſame to all the Cuſtom-houſes within the diſtrict.

9th, That the manner of paying the expence of fixing the average prices of grain propoſed in the bill, is inapplicable to Scotland, where there are neither poors rates nor county rates; and that, therefore, the beſt and ſimpleſt mode of doing ſo, would be for the Sheriff to have authority to ſtate the whole expence ſo incurred in his annual account with the Exchequer; and they think this the more eligible, as it is the method obſerved at preſent in defraying the expence of executing the corn law now in force.

10th, That the average prices of grain to be ſtruck of the different ſpecies of corn, ſhould not be aſcertained by meaſure, but by the weight of the grain as now in Ireland.

11th, That the clauſes nos. 69 and 70 of the folio in the written copy of the bill, authoriſing his Majeſty, his heirs aod ſucceſſors, with the advice of the Privy Council, when Parliament ſhall not be ſitting, to open or ſhut the ports occaſionally, ſhould be left out, as the ſecurity of the public is better provided for, by leaving the reſponſibility upon the miniſter or ſervants of the Crown, for the time. And,

Laſtly, The meeting recommend to the Preſes to tranſmit a copy of the minutes and reſolutions of this meeting to the repreſentative of this county in Parliament; and requeſt that he will give them his ſupport.

Glaſgow, Feb. 18.

It is propoſed, by country gentlemen of great reſpectability, to cut a canal from Leith to the middle ward of this county by the ſouth ſide of Shotts hills. L. 10,000 were ſubſcribed by one gentleman only for this purpoſe. It muſt contribute very much to the extenſion of manufactures and the improvement of the landed property.

Extract of a letter from Whitehaven, Feb. 9. 1791.

"Laſt night, about ſeven o'clock, a cataſtrophe of a moſt dreadful and extenſive nature took place. All the houſes from the lower end of Michael-ſtreet as far as the Methodiſt Meeting-houſe, and in George's ſtreet, from the houſe lately belonging to Mr John Wilſon, croſſing Michael-ſtreet, and as far as the corner of Scotch-ſtreet, all began to give way at that time. The alarm being given, I ran to the place, which preſented a ſpectacle the moſt tremendous, the horrors of which were heightened by the ſhricks of women, the cries of children, the removing the aged and ſick people, the pavement ſinking under our feet, and the extreme darkneſs of the night: Providentially no lives are loſt, nor are any of the houſes quite fallen down. Lord Lonſdale's men are this day employed, by means of plank and ſpars, to prevent the ruins from tumbling into the ſtreets. The houſe, late Mr John Wilſon's, is much ſhrunk; the pavement in front has ſettled about a foot, and many other houſes wear frightful aſpects. Numbers of poor families were thereby driven from their habitations laſt night, without knowing where to put their heads. The vicinity of our houſe to that part of the town occaſions the utmoſt anxiety in our family. Our oppoſite neighbours have almoſt all deſerted us, an old ſhaft, not twenty yards from door, ſunk down at leaſt ten or twelve fathoms. We were laſt night employed in packing up and removing the moſt valuable and portable part of our property, and at preſent we ſeem diſpoſed to wait the event.

The Rev Dr John Cumming, a diſſenting clergyman of the town of Andover, lately deceaſed, having reſided ſeven years within the King's College, Aberdeen, in the courſe of his academical ſtudies, thought proper to bequeath to the ſaid College 100l. Sterling, to be diſpoſed of at the diſcretion of the Principal and Profeſſors, on the buildings or otherwiſe; together with his collection of coins and medals, ſome of which, of both kinds, are very valuable. Mr Joſeph Smith of Andover, and Mr Steele Wakeford, his executors, have carefully tranſmitted the coins and medals, which are depoſited in a proper repoſitory within the College, and have paid the legacy.

By the deciſion of the Houſe of Lords in the cauſe of Gibſon and Minet, on a writ of error from the King's Bench, a great commercial queſtion was involved. The law may be now underſtood to be, That every new indorſement on a bill of exchange makes a new bill; and that if any perſon accepts a bill, knowing the payee, or perſon to whom the bill is payable, to be a fictitious name, ſuch acceptor is bound to pay ſuch bill, as a bill payable to bearer. On the principal queſtion, however, "Whether the indorſing of ſuch a fictitious payee be or be not a forgery," the Lords have made no deciſion. In future, every name as indorſer, drawer, or acceptor, on a bill of exchange, is liable to pay the contents; and the holder may ſue them jointly or ſeverally to recover the ſame. This important deciſion involves more than a million of property, the recovery or loſs of which waited the event of this queſtion.

Preferments.

Digitized by Google

Preferments.

The Right Hon. Alleyne Fitzherbert created a Baron in the kingdom of Ireland, by the title of Baron St Helens.

The Right Hon. James Earl of Cardigan made Constable; Lieutenant-Governor, and Captain of Windsor Castle, in the room of the late Duke of Montagu.

Charles Warre Malet, Esq; resident at Poonah in the East Indies, made a Baronet of Great Britain.

John Kennaway, resident at Hydrabad, made a Baronet.

Marriages.

At Glasgow, William Augustus Kellett, Esq; 39th regiment, to Miss Janet Macdowal-Napier of Kilcruich.

At Dunse, John Turnbull, Esq; of Abbey St Bathans, to Miss Margaret Christie of Gruteldikes.

Samuel Anderson, Esq; banker in Edinburgh, to Miss Jane Hay, daughter of Dr Hay of Hayston.

Mr John Christie of Hails Quarry, to Miss Janet Allan.

George Ramsay, Esq; younger of Barnton, to Miss Jean Hamilton of Wishaw.

At Aberdeen, Capt. John Ramsay of the late Scotch Brigade, to Miss Maria Moir of Stoneywood.

At London, Anthony Aufrice, Esq; to Miss Lockhart, daughter of the late General Count Lockhart.

Births.

Mrs Deans of Huntingdon, delivered of a son.

The wife of Major Thomas Scott of the East India Company service, of a daughter.

Mrs Law of Pittilloch, of a daughter.

Deaths.

January. Mr Moses Stobo, merchant, Glasgow.

Mrs Bethune of Blebo.

Mr Thomas Maitland, youngest son of Capt. Maitland.

Mr Andrew Elliot, youngest son of Andrew Elliot, Esq.

Mr Muschet, bookseller, Stirling.

Mrs Anne Carolina Campbell, spouse of Mr Dale, merchant, Glasgow.

The Right Hon. James Earl of Glencairn.

John Gordon writer in Dumfries.

James Corrie at Kirkmichael in the 103d year of his age.

Thomas Cheape, Esq. of the Navy Pay-office, London.

February. Mrs Agnes Scott, widow of the late Thomas Cockburn, Esq. of Rowchester, writer to the Signet.

William Binning, Esq. Advocate.

The Lady of Sir Charles Ross of Balnagowan.

Archibald James Campbell, son to Major Gen. Campbell of Barbreck.

The Rev. Mr Robert Rutherford, Baptist Preacher.

George Ogilvy, Esq. of Langley.

Mr William Tait of Lansigg, at Ely.

Mrs Anne Lambert, wife of Dr Thomas Cochrane, Physician.

James Jackson, Esq. late of Augusta in Georgia.

Mr William Gray mason at Camlachie.

Mr James Ferguson coppersmith in Edinburgh.

Dr Alexander Wemyss, physician in Kirkcaldy.

Mrs Amelia Grahame, spouse to Mr Whyte, druggist.

Mr Patrick M'Intyre, comptroller of the customs at Stranraer.

Miss Veronica Wood, daughter of Mr Wood, Surgeon.

The Rev. William Hutton, Minister of the Associate Congregation of Dalkeith, aged 80.

At Glasgow, Mr James Sims, student of Philosophy.

At Greenock, Mr John M'Farlan.

Capt. Robert Burns of the Success Galley, in the service of the Nabob of Arcot, in May last.

Alexr. Kerr of Chatto, Lieut. 62d Regiment, at Philadelphia in Dec. last.

Capt. Phipps Wharton, 26th Regiment, lately in Canada.

The Hon. Miss Leslie, daughter of Lord Balgonie.

Dr. Cramond, Minister of Yarrow.

Lady Fletcher, widow of Brigadier Gen. Sir Robert Fletcher.

Col. Robert Preston.

Mrs Elizabeth Mackenzie, daughter of the deceased Kenneth Mackenzie, writer in Edinburgh.

Mrs Margaret Callender, spouse to Mr Ludovick Grant, accomptant.

Mr Patrick Sinclair, eldest son of Capt. Patrick Sinclair of the Navy.

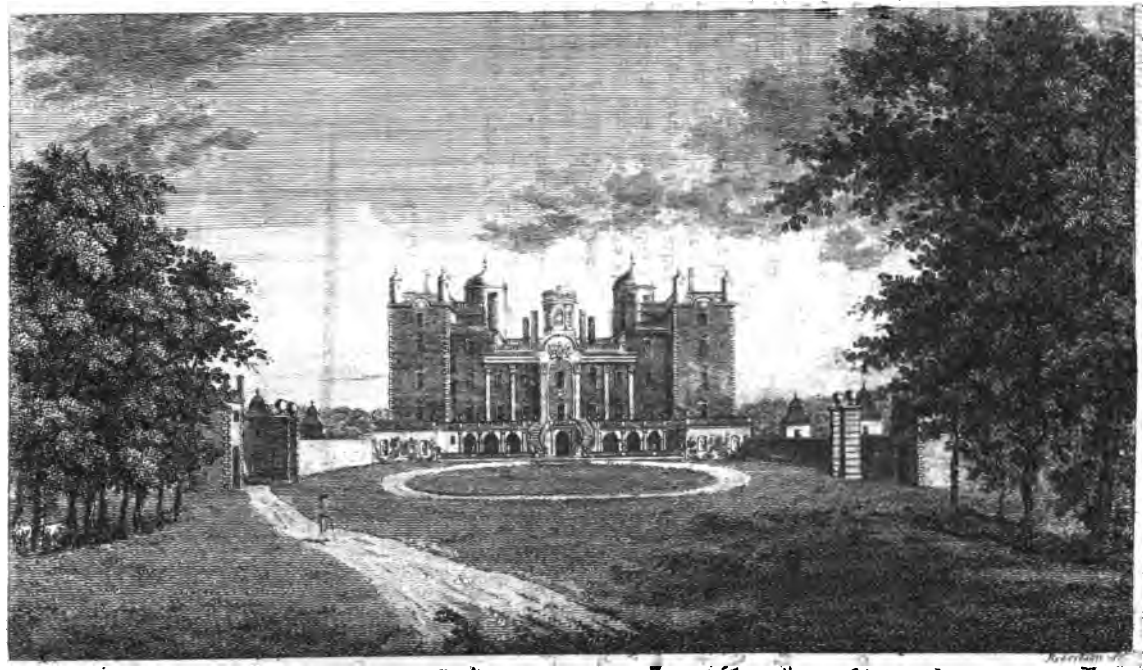
Miss Janet Lawrie, daughter of the late Gilbert Lawrie, Esq; of Polmont.

Hugh Rose, Esq; of Aitnach Rossshire.

David Gregorie senior, merchant in Dunkirk.

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google



DRUMLANRIG.

Digitized by Google

THE

Edinburgh Magazine,

OR,

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR MARCH 1791.

With a View of DRUMLANRIG.

CONTENTS.

	Page		Page
Deſcription of *Drumlanrig* *,		Obſervations on the various ſorts of Stile, with Examples,	212
Regiſter of the Weather for *March*,	176	The Hiſtory of *Simon Sapling*,	215
Extracts from Mrs *Gunning's* Letter to the Duke of *Argyll*,	177	Brutus's Letter to his Grace the Duke of P********,	219
Adventures of Col. *Daniel Boone*, one of the original Settlers at *Kentucke*, written by himſelf,	183	Extract of a Letter from Governor *Philips* to Lord *Sydney*,	221
Letter of *Bernardo Taſſo*, Father of the Poet, to his daughter,	189	Letter from Dr *Black* to Mr *Lavoiſier* at *Paris*,	226
On the *Cretins* of the *Valais*; by Sir *Richard Clayton*, Bart.	191	Extracts from "Remarks on the preſent State of the *Engliſh* Drama,"	228
Anecdotes and Character of the late Admiral *Campbell*,	195	Account of *S. Lorenzo*; by the Rev. Mr *Townſend*,	230
On the riſe and progreſs of Literature and the Fine Arts in *Greece*,	197	Theatrical Intelligence,	236
Account of *Dahomey*, a Province of *Negritia* in *Africa*,	203	Review of "Miſcellanies in Proſe and Verſe,"	238
Particular Account of the Duel between the Duke of *Hamilton* and Lord *Mohun*,	209	*Maria Arnold*; a Tale,	239
		Poetry,	243
		Monthly Regiſter,	249

* Drumlanrig is a ſeat of the Duke of Queenſberry, ſituated in Nithſdale, magnificently ſeated on the ſide of a hill. It is a turreted ſquare. Within is a court, and at each angle a round tower. It was begun in 1679 by William Duke of Queenſberry, and completed in 1689. The gallery is 108 feet long, and contains ſome good portraits.

Digitized by Google

State of the BAROMETER in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's THERMOMETER in the open air, taken in the morning before sun-rise, and at noon; and the quantity of rain-water fallen, in inches and decimals, from February 28th, 1791, to the 30th of March, near the foot of Arthur's Seat.

	Thermom. M.	Thermom. N.	Barom.	Rain.	Weather.
Feb. 28	32	40	30.	0.02	Small Showers.
Mar. 1	25	39	29.0632	—	
2	35	42	29.95	—	
3	40	47	29.925	—	
4	47	52	29.975	—	
5	40	47	29.825	0.04	
6	40	44	29.825	—	
7	35	40	30.35	—	
8	26	43	30.3	—	
9	40	47	30.26	—	
10	41	47	29.925	—	
11	41	47	29.925	—	
12	44	56	29.75	—	
13	41	50	29.475	0.15	
14	40	49	29.65	—	
15	52	59	29.97	0.05	
16	45	52	30.075	—	
17	47	50	29.85	0.06	
18	39	45	29.85	—	
19	43	50	29.175	0.04	
20	38	48	28.65	0.05	
21	34	42	29.2.	—	
22	38	48	29.525	0.03	
23	43	44	30.	0.02	
24	38	48	30.15	—	
25	44	57	29.6125	0.14	
26	40	40	29.775	—	
27	31	48	29.775	—	
28	43	46	29.75	—	
29	40	49	29.8	0.01	
30	41	54	29.825	—	
		Quantity of Rain,		0.71	

Days.	Thermometer.	Days.	Barom.
15.	59 greatest height at noon.	7.	30.35 greatest elevation.
14.	35 least ditto, morning.	20.	28.65 least ditto.

Digitized by Google

Extracts from Mrs Gunning's *Letter to his Grace the* Duke *of* Argyll.

(See our last Magazine, p. 169.)

My Lord Duke,

SURROUNDED as your Grace is, not by the declared, but by the ſecret and determined enemies of my innocent, permit me to add, my glorious child, I have but this one method, which neceſſity forces me to take, for bringing before you ſome circumſtances, and ſome facts, which it is abſolutely proper your Grace ſhould be made acquainted with.

I would have preferred addreſſing this letter to your own houſe, but from ſad experience, which I have purchaſed at a very high price, I was but too ſure that any thing written by me, or by General Gunning's daughter, would not have found its way to your Grace's hands, without a prior inſpection; and if, as it is very likely would have been the caſe, my ideas had not ſuited with thoſe of the Inſpector's, not without alterations. I do not, my Lord Duke, mean to make this aſſertion the ſubject of public ſcrutiny or public enquiry; but allow me to ſay, I can produce to your Grace incontеſtable proofs, that will convince you, whatever my ſituation may be, however I may have ſuffered, I would not advance a falſehood to diſgrace my honourable and true defence.

Never have I been off my guard, never have my fears been huſhed; my ſenſes have never ſlumbered when the peace or the happineſs of my proud heart's darling has appeared to my anxious obſervation in any manner threatened or in danger; a deadly blow was aimed at both on Saturday evening, the 5th of February, and by means ſo treacherous, as at once to convince me every effort would be uſed to try if the appearance of guilt could by any art or machination, be faſtened on as fair a fame as ever yet has graced the annals of human nature.

I had written certain letters on a certain ſubject; the writing and ſending of thoſe letters had been done, conſulting only the feelings, or, perhaps, I may more properly ſay, the paſſions of a mother, truly ſenſible of the rich gem Providence had intruſted to her care, a care doubly intereſting, as he who ſhould have ſheltered and guarded this treaſure with manly firmneſs, had quitted the endearing poſt that nature had aſſigned to him. I am thankful that your Grace, when the copies of thoſe letters were put into your hands, gave him the opportunity of reading them, who well knew he might not only have inſpected them before they were ſent out of his houſe, but that he might even have prevailed on me to have ſuppreſſed them, had he not, prior to that period, forfeited every pretenſion to my confidence, particularly on that ſubject on which they were written.

[After ſome more introductory matter, Mrs G. proceeds to characterize Captain and Mrs Bowen, whom ſhe repreſents as the inſtruments of the General in the forgeries that have been imputed to her daughter, and then goes on:] I may have intruded on your patience, my Lord Duke, and I may alſo have expreſſed myſelf with more warmth than propriety in general allows to my ſex, but when your Grace is pleaſed to conſider that this gentleman and this gentlewoman have condeſcended to bring themſelves forward with a groom, and perhaps other ſubborned witneſſes, for many more there may be of the ſame deſcription, and for the purpoſe of defamation; when you conſider that

Digitized by Google

they and their timid associates are abetted and supported by the ambushed cabinets of innocence and purity, who from their concealed situations push forward those poor mercenaries, to answer not only for the execution but for the designing their works of darkness? I say, when your Grace considers these truths, you will not only pardon my prolixity, but pity me for what I have not said, as I am contented to conceal much more than I have declared; and from motives, which, if understood by you, my Lord, would not condemn or disapprove. My temper is not susceptible of strong resentment on common occasions, the one that I am now supporting is not a common one, and though it has not destroyed, it certainly has disturbed my tranquillity; there was but one possible way to effect the destruction of my peace, for even the death of my daughter would not have accomplished it; I should have felt like a mother, I should have grieved like a mother, but my grief would have partaken more of pleasure than of pain; under this natural affliction, I should every moment, after I had lost her sweet society, have looked forward with perfect resignation to the will of my God, for the joyful summons, when in his goodness he would again restore me to her, and to another who has gone before her. Thousands have been snatched in the morning of their existence, some few more prepared for fate's strange shoot in number as her days have been, they are not unmarked with religious, moral, and social duties: I had nothing to fear for the fairness of her accounts, whenever she should be called upon to render them up to her Maker; and may that Omnipotent Power, whose mercies are infinite, but whose justice is awful, condemn or acquit her and me of all our faults at the last day, by the guilt or by the innocence of our hearts and of our actions, regarding what have been laid to our charge by the enemies of virtue and of honour! My Lord, it was your avowed protection of my heart's treasure, when I too well knew she would find no protector in her father; it was your expressions of paternal love for her, in the notes we had the honour of receiving from your Grace, that made me suppose her placed beyond the reach of those poisoned darts that I knew were concealed in the bosom of many, and some of whom she called her friends; and I knew too, that they only waited for a moment favourable to assassination, before they discharged them on their unsuspecting victim.

Oh, my Lord! Why have you deferred the trust I had reposed in you? You have been deceived; but should you have suffered yourself to be deceived? You, who have known her heart for so many years, even from her earliest infancy, to you I appeal, have you ever perceived any thing like wickedness or fraud, in the confusion of her mind?

Then is a gradation in wickedness, my Lord; can a young creature just turned of twenty-one, who has been the glory of her family, beloved by her friends, revered by her acquaintance, adored by the children of poverty, and the sweet soother of distress, wherever or whenever it made its claim upon her gentle heart, in palaces or in cottages, in robes or in rags, still as it was in distress the whole large flock of her sympathetic kindness was ever open to its demands.

Can such a being as this, be supposed in a few short months to forfeit all pretension even to common honesty, and I may add, to common sense? If she had been the monster she is represented to be, her understanding would have prevented her from making choice of a fool for the confidant of her forgeries; and what end were these forgeries to answer? I cannot comprehend it.

Honour,

Digitized by Google

Honour, although with dignified humility, delights in performing for her servants the least of those offices belonging to her own department; yet is honour also jealous, subject to anger, of extreme haughtiness; and, when offended or insulted, will dispute her title to homage with ladies of the first rank, and very first pretensions; I mean only such who, depending on their own strength, have invidiously or openly declared themselves her enemies, and the enemies of truth.

From the beginning of the present month so many events have taken place, that I must apply to my own memorandums, which I regularly and daily made, to lay before your Grace such facts as occurred to my ever watchful observation. My suspicions of General Gunning's intentions to impede the happiness of his daughter, were from the date on which I shall take up the affair. No longer suspicions, his conduct had explained them into certainties, but to what extent he meant to carry his devices, I had not the most distant idea.

MEMORANDUM I.

Feb. 2. "Between eleven and twelve this morning, General Gunning has sent off his groom with a letter, to the ——— of ———, which letter he has written in his dressing-room, but has not shewn the contents to any of his family."

On this *first* memorandum, my lord, I shall take the liberty to observe, that the groom who was sent with the letter is not looked upon as a family servant; he eats and sleeps in the house, but lives by day with his horses at the livery-stable, sometimes attending his master in his rides, and sometimes any lady who happens to be under General Gunning's protection. I have not seen this man more than three times since his master brought him back from Ireland, in May last, where he had attended him with other servants; and have never spoke to him but to ask him about his wife and children, who being left in a distant part of the country, compassion had instigated me to keep from starving. I have too much pride to say any thing of my daughter's knowledge of this wretch.

MEMORANDUM II.

Feb. 3. *Nine o'clock at night.* "General Gunning's groom is just now returned from ———, he brought back a letter for his master; I sent for it, examined the direction and the seal. Captain and Mrs Bowen, my daughter, and sister, were present. I told them some tricks had certainly been played with the letter, and pointed out to their observation, that the coronet was reversed in the sealing it, and that instead of St James's, it was written on the direction St James Place. I then gave it to the servant to lay it on his master's table, for General Gunning was not at home.

"The seal and the superscription still floated on my ideas. I sent for the letter a second time, re-examined it, and then returned it to his dressing-room by the same servant; the whole time, both *first* and *last*, that this letter was detained by us, did not amount to five minutes, nor did the servant, who brought it to and carried it from the drawing-room, quit the room till I sent it down by him to be laid on his master's table."

The letter which General Gunning's groom brought from ———, has been said, and said too by her father, to have been one dictated and written by my daughter, for the purpose of imposition. The accusation amounts to the direct charge of forgery, deceit, and a species of vanity, that, I should suppose, could never have entered a female breast, where the door of folly as well as of vice, had not stood open to receive it.

Perhaps it may not be improper, before I proceed further on this article,

to

to explain my reasons why I sent for the letter to be brought up to me, when the groom returned from ——— or any other place, for his employers and himself are the only people who can really tell where he had been sent. Why I ordered this letter, and why I inspected the seal and the directions with the scrutinizing eyes of suspicion, would, were I to speak to every reason, and to every proof that I can produce, be of themselves sufficient to fill a volume, every page of which would be more mysterious, and more wonderful than another. I shall, therefore, content myself with averring to your Grace, that no letter, since last May, has come to me either by the post or by a stage coach, for I have tried the conveyance of both, but what has been cut across the seal with a hot knife, before I got them.

On the night the D—— of ———'s letter was brought by general Gunning's groom, as it was supposed from B———m, his master did not return from his evening amusements till about one o'clock. Does it not strike your Grace as at least a remarkable circumstance, that at such a time as this, on which I may almost say the happiness of his only child in a manner was depending, and when he knew this answer was to be received that very evening, I ask, if it was not rather strange that he should choose to sup from home, that he should be as indifferent to the return of his messenger as if he was in no manner concerned about the business on which he had sent him to B———m; and though he said in his family that he expected his groom back at eight o'clock, that he should afterwards stay out himself till one, and not leave orders to have this important letter sent to him, either in Hachy street or Soho square, for to one or other of those places all his evenings were dedicated.

MEMORANDUM III.

Feb. 4. General Gunning was in my daughter's room this morning before she was up, and informed her he had received a charming letter from the D—— of ———, which he had left with the duke of Argyll, and also told her he had been at Argyll-house for that purpose, and would take her with him there, that she might see it as soon as she was dressed; she has been at Argyll-house for that purpose, and this most charming letter has been shewn to her, and my heart partakes in her joy, though I have not seen the contents, but she has repeated them to me as nearly as she can remember them; I am as much transported with her happiness, as if I had and (as her mother) I ought to have been, consulted on every step that has been taken; but should General Gunning really mean to act fairly by my heart's treasure, if he no longer works under ground to impede her felicity, I will forgive all his past reserves, although under the severity of their pressure I have been suffering the pains of torture for so many months. ——If he is not conscious that his wishes are opposed to my wishes, on a point where both should be equally interested, why does he throw out so many dark hints, and never speak to me with confidence or kindness, why not shew the D—— of ———'s letter to me, if every thing is really coming to a crisis—there is yet a darkness in his conduct that I do not comprehend. Another circumstance gives me suspicion;—he has been this day examining the servant who brought the letter up stairs, very closely, whether we looked much at the seal, and at the direction, and how long we kept it the first and second time that we sent for it.—Surely he knows me too well, not to know that I should on no occasion condescend to open any letter that was not directed to myself

Digitized by Google

what then can he mean by being so inquisitive!—'tis very odd—I do not like it— I have been so long in a scene of mysteries, of which he is the artificer, that I never expect to get out of them as long as I live!

MEMORANDUM IV.

Feb. 5. "This day has opened a scene of premeditated villainy, the agents of which are Bowen and his wife; and such a conversation has passed between that Woman and myself, as I shall not notice here, being impressed upon my memory, and never to be erased from thence.

Mrs Bowen is remarkable for one accomplishment, I mean her masterly performance on the harpsichord; and my daughter, about a fortnight before she was driven from St James's Place, having engaged Signior Quilici to instruct her in singing, embraced with pleasure this woman's offer to accompany her, and give her lessons in the absence of her master; nobody was more capable of improving a learner in that science than herself; her fingers command the sweetest sounds of harmony, but it proceeds from her fingers only, it has nothing to do with that sort of music so elegantly distinguished by Shakespeare, it is quite of another description; the soul has no connection with the powers she possesses.

Saturday, Feb. 5. My sister, my darling, and myself, returning about three o'clock from the Park, called at Mrs Bowen's House, and sent up a message to ask if they would dine with us; the wife came down and placed herself in the carriage, making an apology for her husband, who she said was gone into the country, or would have been very happy to have accepted my invitation.—The time before dinner was as usual passed at the Piano Forte; the musical assassin playing, and the innocent victim singing, or, rather I should have said, attempting to sing.

[Mrs Gunning here gives a particular account of the manner in which the company were employed till the evening, when General Gunning having gone out, and his daughter having gone to sit an hour with her beloved protectress the Duchess of B——, Mrs Bowen took the opportunity of opening the plan, laid, as Mrs Gunning says, by the inconcieries before they came to dinner. Having adjured Mrs Bowen, to tell all she knew, the latter proceeded thus,]

"Oh my dearest Mrs. Gunning! "you have been deceived! you are "cheated! you are abused! and I "fear, when you know all, it will "kill you; it will be the death of "you. I owe you more than my "mother, and I love you better than "I loved her; how then can I kill "you by telling you, your daughter "is a wretch!"

Had I been less acquainted with that heart, which I have the glory to say, under the goodness of God, has been of my own forming, had I not been the conductor of all her actions, and the repositor of all her thoughts; had I not been the joyful witness of a life of purity, honour, and rectitude, passed under my own immediate inspection, and which had not even been marked with the common failings of her sex, had I not felt that I should have been content that my own soul should have answered for her transgressions, I might, as this assassin threatened, and very probably I should, have fallen the instant martyr of her devices. On the contrary, I now with the most undisturbed composure assured her it was she that had been imposed upon, and begged she would proceed with as much calmness to relate as I was prepared to listen; that she had nothing to fear on my account, either for my life or for my repose, from the consequences of any intelligence she could possibly give me.

With effrontery never to be equalled

led on such an occasion, the Crocodile caught hold of my hands, often kissed them, and pretended, to cry over them, lamenting that to save me from further imposition, she must sacrifice my daughter. Mr Bowen and herself, she said, had been nearly distracted on my account, by the knowledge they had come at of the double part the wicked creature was acting.

My dearest Mrs Gunning, said she, how dreadfully have you been imposed upon, every body is combined to deceive you, and the mysteries that have so long made you miserable, are all created by Miss Gunning's artful conduct; indeed, indeed, my dear Mrs Gunning, though you think she is to marry L—d B——— do not set your heart upon it; she never will marry him.—How do you know this, said I;—because, replied she, Miss Gunning will marry L—d L——— and not L—d B———. From what authority do you declare it, Mrs Bowen? because, returned she, about five days ago she wrote me a letter, in which she tells me what I now tell you, and in this letter there was inclosed one from the D— of ——— to her father, which she desired I would get Mr Bowen to copy for her; and she desires me not to mention the report, which I must certainly have heard, as it was known over the whole town, that she was to be married to L—d L———.

This letter, Mrs Bowen, was not of my daughter's writing; some body has written to you in her name; the contents are a direct contradiction of her sentiments.—She insisted that it was of Miss Gunning's writing and sending, which she confirmed by an asseveration not common from the lips of a female.—I did not exactly say that she had sworn to a falsehood, but still held to my assertion, that my daughter had no hand in the letter she had received.

Now, my dear Mrs Gunning, continued this human monster, to strengthen what I have told you about the two letters Miss Gunning sent to me; one of which she desired me to get Mr Bowen to copy; I will tell you what she has said to me this very day, and then you cannot doubt the truth of all that I have been saying.

What a wretch, what a complete wretch, is this vile daughter of your's, said she; to have been so long carrying on such a scene of deception as has almost destroyed you; and so I have told her this very day.—When and where Mrs Bowen did you tell her so? First, at the Piano Forte, returned she; and afterwards on the stairs as we came up to you from the dining room. I first said to her, For shame! for shame! Miss Gunning; how can you impose so on your mother, how can you appear to her to carry on the affair with Lord B——— and yet resolve to marry Lord L———? What was her reply, I asked.—Why, returned she, that I knew she was determined to marry Lord L———, and nothing should turn her, but that she was afraid to tell her Mamma———: and what did you say to her again on the stairs, Mrs Bowen? I said, Miss Gunning, you are killing your dear good mother by inches, and if you do not tell her the abominable part you are acting, Mr Bowen and I are come to a resolution, for the sake of your mother, to tell her of it ourselves, for if we keep your secret she will lose her life. This, said I, was very home indeed; could she say nothing in defence of herself?——O las! no, replied she, in a quick and peat voice, nothing in the world but poh! poh! never mind that.

Adventure

(*To be continued.*)

Digitized by Google

Adventures of Colonel Daniel Boone, *one of the Original Settlers at* Kentucke. *Containing the Wars with the* Indians *on the Ohio, from* 1769, *to the Year* 1784; *and the First Establishment and Progress of the Settlement on that River.*

IT was on the first of May 1769 that I resigned my domestic happiness, and left my family and peaceable habitation on the Yadkin river, in North Carolina, to wander thro' the wilderness of America, in quest of the country of Kentucke, in company with John Finley, John Stuart, Joseph Holden, James Money, and William Cool. On the 7th of June, after travelling through a mountainous wilderness in a western direction, we found ourselves on Red River, where John Finley had formerly been trading with the Indians; and from the top of an eminence saw with pleasure the beautiful level of Kentucke. For some time we had experienced the most uncomfortable weather. We now encamped, made a shelter to defend us from the inclement season, and began to hunt and reconnoitre the country. We found abundance of wild beasts in this vast foreest. The buffaloes were more numerous than cattle on other settlements, browzing on the leaves of the cane, or cropping the herbage on these extensive plains. We saw hundreds in a drove, and the numbers about the salt springs were amazing. In this foreest, the habitation of beasts of every Arne can kind, we hunted with success until December.

On the 22d of December John Stuart and I had a pleasing ramble; but Fortune changed the day at the close of it. We had passed through a great foreest, in which stood myriads of trees, some gay with blossoms, others rich with fruits. Nature was here a series of wonders, and a fund of delight. Here she displayed her ingenuity and industry in a variety of flowers and fruits, beautifully coloured, elegantly shaped, and charmingly flavoured; and we were diverted with numberless animals presenting themselves perpetually to our view. In the decline of the day, near Kentucke river, as we ascended the brow of a small hill, a number of Indians rushed out of a thick cane brake, and made us prisoners. The Indians plundered us, and kept us seven days in confinement. During this, we discovered no uneasiness or desire to escape, which made them less suspicious; but in the dead of night, as we lay by a large fire in a thick cane-brake, when sleep had locked up their senses, my situation not disposing me to rest, I gently awoke my companion. We seized this favourable opportunity, and departed, directing our course towards our old camp, but found it plundered, and our company dispersed, or gone home.

About this time my brother, Squire Boone, with another adventurer, who came to explore the country after us, was wandering through the foreest, and accidentally found our camp. Notwithstanding our unfortunate circumstances, and our dangerous situation, surrounded with hostile savages, our meeting fortunately in the wilderness gave us the most sensible satisfaction. Soon after this my companion in captivity, John Stuart, was killed by the savages; and the man that came with my brother returned home by himself. We were then in a dangerous, helpless situation, exposed daily to perils and death amongst savages and wild beasts, not a white man in the country but ourselves.

Thus many hundred miles from our families in the howling wilderness, we did not continue in a state of indolence, but hunted every day, and prepared a little cottage to defend us from the winter storms. We met with no disturbance during the winter. On the first of May 1770, my brother returned home by himself for a new recruit of horses and ammunition, leaving me alone, without bread, salt, or sugar, or even

Digitized by Google

even a horse or dog. I passed a few days uncomfortably. The idea of a beloved wife and family, and their anxiety on my account, would have disposed me to melancholy, if I had further indulged the thought.

One day I undertook a tour thro' the country, when the diversity and beauties of nature I met with in this charming season expelled every gloomy thought. Just at the close of day, the gentle gales ceased; a profound calm ensued; not a breath shook the tremulous leaf. I had gained the summit of a commanding ridge, and looking round with astonishing delight, beheld the ample plains and beauteous tracts below. On one hand I surveyed the famous Ohio rolling in silent dignity, and marking the western boundary of Kentucke with inconceivable grandeur. At a vast distance I beheld the mountains lift their venerable brows and penetrate the clouds. All things were still. I kindled a fire, near a fountain of sweet water, and feasted on the loin of a buck which a few hours before I had killed. The shades of night soon overspread the hemisphere, and the earth seemed to gasp after the hovering moisture. My excursion had fatigued my body, and amused my mind. I laid me down to sleep, and awoke not until the sun had chased away the night. I continued this tour, and in a few days explored a considerable part of the country, each day equally pleased as at first; after which I returned to my old camp, which had not been disturbed in my absence. I did not confine my lodging to it, but often reposed in thick cane-brakes to avoid the savages, who, I believe, often visited my camp, but, fortunately for me, in my absence.—No populous city, with all the varieties of commerce and stately structures, could afford so much pleasure to my mind as the beauties of nature I found in this country.

Until the 27th of July I spent the time in an uninterrupted scene of sylvan pleasures, when my brother, to my great felicity, met me, according to appointment, at our old camp. Soon after we left the place, and proceeded to Cumberland river, reconnoitring that part of the country, and giving names to the different rivers.

In March 1771 I returned home to my family, being determined to bring them as soon as possible, at the risk of my life and fortune, to reside in Kentucke, which I esteemed a second Paradise.

On my return I found my family in happy circumstances. I sold my farm at Yadkin, and what goods we could not carry with us; and on the 25th of Sept. 1773 we bade farewell to our friends, and proceeded on our journey to Kentucke, in company with five more families, and forty men that joined us in Powell's valley, which is 150 miles from the new settled parts of Kentucke; but this promising beginning was soon overcast with a cloud of adversity.

On the tenth of October, the rear of our company was attacked by a number of Indians, who killed six and wounded one man. Of these my eldest son was one that fell in the action. Though we repulsed the enemy, yet this unhappy affair scattered our cattle, brought us into extreme difficulty, and so discouraged the whole company, that we retreated forty miles to Clench river. We had passed over two mountains, Powell's and Walden's, and were approaching Cumberland mountain, when this adverse fortune overtook us. These mountains are in the wilderness, in passing from the old settlements in Virginia to Kentucke, are ranged in a south-west and north-east direction, are of great length and breadth, and not far distant from each other. Over them, Nature hath formed passes, less difficult than might be expected from the view of such huge piles. The aspect of these cliffs is so wild and horrid, that

Digitized by Google

that it is impoſſible to behold them without terror.

Until the 6th of June 1774 I remained with my family on the Clench, when I and Michael Stoner were ſolicited by Governor Dunmore, of Virginia, to conduct a number of ſurveyors to the Falls of Ohio. This was a tour of near eight hundred miles, and took us ſixty-two days.—On my return, Governor Dunmore gave me the command of three garriſons, during the campaign againſt the Shawaneſe.

In March 1775, at the ſolicitation of a number of gentlemen of North Carolina, I attended their treaty at Watuga, with the Cherokee Indians, to purchaſe the lands on the ſouth ſide of Kentucke river. After this, I undertook to mark out a road in the beſt paſſage from the ſettlements, through the wilderneſs to Kentucke.

Having collected a number of enterprizing men, well armed, I ſoon began this work. We proceeded until we came within fifteen miles of where Boonſborough now ſtands, where the Indians attacked us, and killed two, and wounded two more. This was the 20th of March 1775. Three days after, they attacked us again; we had two killed and three wounded.—After this, we proceeded on to Kentucke river without oppoſition.

On the firſt of April we began to erect the fort of Boonſborough, at a ſalt Lick, ſixty yards from the river, on the ſouth ſide.—On the fourth they killed one of our men.

On the 14th of June, having finiſhed the fort, I returned to my family, on the Clench. Soon after, I removed my family to this fort; we arrived ſafe; my wife and daughter being the firſt white women that ſtood on the banks of Kentucke river.

December 24th, the Indians killed one man, and wounded another, ſeeming determined to perſecute us for erecting this fort.

July 14th 1776, two of Col. Calloway's daughters, and one of mine, were taken priſoners near the fort: I immediately purſued the Indians, with only eighteen men.

On the 16th I overtook them, killed two of them, and recovered the girls.

The Indians had divided themſelves into ſeveral parties, and attacked, on the ſame day, all our ſettlements and forts, doing a great deal of miſchief. The huſbandman was ſhot dead in the field, and moſt of the cattle were deſtroyed. They continued their hoſtilities until

The 15th of April 1777, when a party of 100 of them attacked Boonſborough, and killed one man, and wounded four.

July 4th, they attacked it again with 200 men, and killed us one, and wounded two. They remained 48 hours, during which we killed ſeven of them. All the ſettlements were attacked at the ſame time.

July 19th, Col. Logan's fort was beſieged by 200 Indians. They did much miſchief: there were only fifteen men in the fort; they killed two, and wounded four of them. Indians loſs unknown.

July 25th, Twenty-five men came from Carolina. About Auguſt 20th, Col. Bowman arrived with 100 men from Virginia. Now we began to ſtrengthen, and had ſkirmiſhes with the Indians almoſt every day. The ſavages now learned the ſuperiority of the *Long Knife*, as they call the Virginians; being out-generall'd in almoſt every battle. Our affairs began to wear a new aſpect; the enemy did not now venture open war, but practiſed ſecret miſchief.

January 1ſt, 1778. I went with thirty men to the Blue Licks, on Licking River, to make ſalt for the different garriſons.

February 7th, Hunting by myſelf, to procure meat for the company, I met a party of 102 Indians and two Frenchmen, marching againſt Boonſborough. They purſued and took me.

Digitized by Google

The next day I capitulated for my men, knowing they could not escape. They were 27 in number, three having gone home with salt. The Indians, according to the capitulation, used us generously. They carried us to Old Chelicothe, the principal Indian town on Little Miami.

On the 18th of February we arrived there, after an uncomfortable journey, in very severe weather.

On the 10th of March I and ten of my men were conducted to Detroit.

On the 30th we arrived there, and were treated by Governor Hamilton, the British commander at that post, with great humanity.

The Indians had such an affection for me, that they refused 100l. sterling offered them by the Governor, if they would leave me with the others, on purpose that he might send me home on my parole. Several English gentlemen there, sensible of my adverse fortune, and touched with sympathy, generously offered to supply my wants, which I declined with many thanks, adding, that I never expected it would be in my power to recompense such unmerited generosity. The Indians left my men in captivity with the British at Detroit.

On the 10th of April they brought me towards Old Chelicothe, where we arrived on the 25th day of the same month.

This was a long and fatiguing march, through an exceeding fertile country, remarkable for fine springs and streams of water. At Chelicothe I spent my time as comfortably as I could expect; was adopted, according to their custom, into a family, where I became a son, and had a great share in the affection of my new parents, brothers, sisters, and friends. I was exceedingly familiar and friendly with them, always appearing as cheerful and satisfied as possible, and they put great confidence in me. I often went a hunting with them, and frequently gained their applause for my activity at our shooting-matches. I was careful not to exceed many of them in shooting; for no people are more envious than they are in this sport.

I could observe in their countenances and gestures the greatest expressions of joy when they exceeded me, and when the reverse happened, of envy. The Shawanese king took great notice of me, and treated me with profound respect and entire friendship, often entrusting me to hunt at my liberty. I frequently returned with the spoils of the woods, and as often presented some of what I had taken to him, expressive of duty to my sovereign.

My food and lodging was in common with them; not so good, indeed, as I could desire, but necessity made every thing acceptable.

I now began to meditate an escape, but carefully avoided giving suspicion.

Until the first day of June I continued at Old Chelicothe, and then was taken to the salt springs on Scioto, and kept there ten days making salt. During this time I hunted with them, and found the land, for a great extent about this river, to exceed the soil of Kentucke, if possible, and remarkably well watered.

On my return to Chelicothe, 450 of the choicest Indian warriors were ready to march against Boonsborough, painted and armed in a fearful manner. This alarmed me, and I determined to escape.

On the 16th of June, before sunrise, I went off secretly, and reached Boonsborough on the 20th, a journey of one hundred and sixty miles, during which I had only one meal. I found our fortress in a bad state; but we immediately repaired our flanks, gates, posterns, and formed double bastions, which we completed in ten days. One of my fellow-prisoners, escaping after me, brought advice, that on account of my flight the Indians had put off their expedition for three weeks.

About August 1st I set out with nineteen men to surprise Point Creek

Town

Town on Scioto. Within four miles we fell in with thirty Indians going againſt Boonſborough. We fought, and the enemy gave way. We ſuffered no loſs. The enemy had one killed, and two wounded. We took three horſes and all their baggage.—The Indians having evacuated their town, and gone all together againſt Boonſborough, we returned, paſſed them on the ſixth day, and on the ſeventh arrived ſafe at Boonſborough.

On the 8th, the Indian army, four hundred and forty-four in number, commanded by Captain Duqueſne, and eleven other Frenchmen, and their own chiefs, came and ſummoned the fort. I requeſted two days conſideration, which they granted.—During this we brought in through the poſterns all the horſes and other cattle we could collect.

On the 9th, in the evening, I informed their commander, that we were determined to defend the fort while a man was living. They then propoſed a treaty, and ſaid, if we ſent out nine men to conclude it, they would withdraw. The treaty was held within ſixty yards of the fort, as we ſuſpected the ſavages. The articles were agreed to and ſigned; when the Indians told us, it was their cuſtom for two Indians to ſhake hands with every white man, as an evidence of friendſhip. We agreed to this alſo. They immediately grappled us to take us priſoners; but we cleared ourſelves of them, tho' ſurrounded by hundreds, and gained the fort ſafe, except one that was wounded by a heavy fire from their army. On this they began to undermine the fort, beginning at the watermark of Kentucke river, which is ſixty yards from the fort. We diſcovered this by the water being made muddy with the clay, and countermined them by cutting a trench acroſs their ſubterranean paſſage. The enemy diſcovering this by the clay we threw out of the fort, deſiſted.

On the 20th of Auguſt they raiſed the ſiege.

During this dreadful ſiege we had two men killed and four wounded.—We loſt a number of cattle. We killed thirty-ſeven of the enemy, and wounded a great number. We picked up one hundred and twenty-five pounds of their bullets, beſides what ſtuck in the logs of the fort.

Soon after this I went into the ſettlement, and nothing worthy of notice paſſed for ſome time.

In July 1779, during my abſence, Col. Bowman, with 160 men, went againſt the Shawaneſe of Old Chelicothe. He arrived undiſcovered; a battle enſued, which laſted till ten in the morning, when Col. Bowman retreated thirty miles. The Indians collected all their ſtrength, and purſued him, when another engagement enſued for two hours, not to Col. Bowman's advantage. Col. Harrod propoſed to mount a number of horſes and break the enemy's line, who at this time fought with remarkable fury. This deſperate meaſure had a happy effect, and the ſavages fled on all ſides. In theſe two battles we had nine men killed, and one wounded. The enemy's loſs was uncertain, only two ſcalps being taken.

June 22d, 1780, about 600 Indians and Canadians, under Col. Bird, attacked Riddle's and Martin's ſtations, and the forts of Licking-river, with ſix pieces of artillery: they took all the inhabitants captives, and killed one man and two women, loaded the others with the heavy baggage, and ſuch as failed in the journey were tomohawked.

The hoſtile diſpoſition of the ſavages cauſed General Clark, the commandant at the Falls of Ohio, to march with his regiment and the armed force of the country againſt Peccaway, the principal town of the Shawaneſe, on a branch of the Great Miami, which he finiſhed with great ſucceſs, took ſeventeen ſcalps, and burned the town to aſhes, with the loſs of ſeventeen men.

About this time I returned to Kentucke

tucke with my family; for during my captivity, my wife, thinking me killed by the Indians, had transported my family and goods on horses through the wilderness, amidst many dangers, to her father's house in North Carolina. The history of my difficulties, in going and returning, is too long to be inserted here.

On the 6th of October 1780, soon after my settling again at Boonsborough I went with my brother to the Blue Licks, and on our return he was shot by a party of Indians: they followed me by the scent of a dog, which I shot, and escaped.

The severity of the winter caused great distress in Kentucke, the enemy during the summer having destroyed most of the corn. The inhabitants lived chiefly on buffaloes flesh.

In spring 1782, the Indians harrassed us.

In May they killed one man at Ashton's station, and took a negro. Capt. Ashton pursued them with twenty-five men, and in an engagement which lasted two hours his party were obliged to retreat, having eight killed, and four mortally wounded; their brave commander fell in the action.

August 10th, two boys were carried off from Major Hoy's station. Capt. Holder pursued with seventeen men: they were also defeated, and lost four, and one wounded. Our affairs became more and more alarming. The savages infested the country, killing men at every opportunity.

In a field near Lexington an Indian shot a man, and running to scalp him, was himself shot from the fort, and fell dead upon his enemy.

All the Indian nations were now united against us.

August 25th, five hundred Indians and Canadians came against Briant's station, five miles from Lexington: they assaulted the fort, killed all the cattle round it; but being repulsed, they retired the third day, having about thirty killed, their wounded uncertain. The garrison had four killed and three wounded.

August 18th, Colonel Todd, Colonel Trigg, Major Harland, and myself, speedily collected one hundred and seventy-six men, well armed, and pursued the savages. They had marched beyond the Blue Licks, to a remarkable bend of the main fork of the Licking river, about forty-three miles from Lexington, where we overtook them on the 19th.

The savages, observing us, gave way; and we, ignorant of their numbers, passed the river. When they saw our proceedings, having greatly the advantage in situation, they formed their line of battle from one bend of the Licking to the other, about a mile from the Blue Licks. The battle was exceedingly fierce for about fifteen minutes, when we, being overpowered by numbers, were obliged to retreat, with the loss of sixty-seven men, seven of whom were taken prisoners. The brave and much-lamented Colonels Todd and Trigg, Major Harland, and my second son, were among the dead. We were afterwards told that the Indians, on numbering their dead, finding they had four more killed than we, four of our people they had taken were given up to their young warriors, to be put to death after their barbarous manner.

On our retreat we were met by Colonel Logan, who was hastening to join us with a number of well armed men; this powerful assistance we wanted on the day of battle. The enemy said, one more fire from us would have made them give way.

I cannot reflect upon this dreadful scene but sorrow fills my heart; a zeal for the defence of their country led these heroes to the scene of action, though with a few men, to attack a powerful army of experienced warriors. When we gave way, they pursued us with the utmost eagerness, and in every quarter spread destruction. The river was difficult to cross, and many were killed in the flight, some just

entering

entering the river, ſome in the water, others, after croſſing, in aſcending the cliffs. Some eſcaped on horſeback, a few on foot; and, being diſperſed every where, in a few hours brought the melancholy news of this unfortunate battle to Lexington. Many widows were now made. The readers may gueſs what ſorrow filled the hearts of the inhabitants, exceeding any thing I am able to deſcribe. Being reinforced, we returned to bury the dead, and found their bodies ſtrewed every where, cut and mangled in a dreadful manner. This mournful ſcene exhibited a horror almoſt unparalleled; ſome torn and eaten by wild beaſts; thoſe in the river eaten by fiſhes; all in ſuch a putrified condition that no one could be diſtinguiſhed from another.

When General Clarke, at the Falls of the Ohio, heard of our diſaſter, he ordered an expedition to purſue the ſavages. We overtook them within two miles of their towns, and we ſhould have obtained a great victory, had not ſome of them met us when about two hundred poles from their camp. The ſavages fled in the utmoſt diſorder, and evacuated all their towns. We burned to aſhes Old Chelicothe, Peccaway, New Chelicothe, Wills Town, and Chelicothe; entirely deſtroyed their corn and other fruits; and ſpread deſolation through their country. We took ſeven priſoners and five ſcalps, and loſt only four men, two of whom were accidentally killed by ourſelves.

This campaign damped the enemy, yet they made ſecret incurſions.

In October a party attacked Crab Orchard; and one of them, being a good way before the others, boldly entered a houſe, in which were only a woman and her children, and a negro man. The ſavage uſed no violence, but attempted to carry off the negro, who happily proved too ſtrong for him, and threw him on the ground, and in the ſtraggle the woman cut off his head with an ax, whilſt her little daughter ſhut the door. The ſavages inſtantly came up, and applied their tomchawks to the door, when the mother putting an old ruſty gun barrel thro' a crevice, the ſavages went off. From that time until the happy return of peace between the United States and Great Britain, the Indians did us no miſchief.

Soon after, the Indians deſired peace.

Two darling ſons and a brother I have loſt by ſavage hands, which have alſo taken forty valuable horſes and an abundance of cattle. Many dark and ſleepleſs nights have I ſpent, ſeparated from the cheerful ſociety of men, ſcorched by the ſummer's ſun, and pinched by the winter's cold, an inſtrument ordained to ſettle the wilderneſs. But now the ſcene is changed; peace crowns the ſylvan ſhade.

DANIEL BOONE.

Fayette County, Kentucke.

A Letter from Bernardo Taſſo, *Father of the Poet, to his Daughter* Cornelia.

IF man could as eaſily execute as deliberate, without doubt, my beloved daughter, you would have been ſo far from being diſappointed in the hope that you entertained, that it would have conducted to the object of your deſire: but as the power of deliberation belongs to us, ſo the execution is in the hands of that Supreme Being who governs all our actions. We ſhould be too happy for mortal creatures, if we could put all our deſigns in execution in what manner and at what time we pleaſe. Be aſſured, that if the thought and hope of ſpeedily returning to you gave me

Digitized by Google

comfort

comfort, I am no less disappointed and grieved, at the impediments that still detain me; and that your father experiences as much regret and trouble at finding himself distant from you, as delight and enjoyment in beholding, speaking to, and living with you. If I could journey with the steps, or rather fly with the wings, of desire, with whatever dispatch this packet might be carried to you, it would not equal me in expedition. But, since I must of necessity pace with the steps of difficult and tardy reason, I trust that, if I do not arrive so soon, you will call to your aid that patience which every mind, governed less by appetite and the desire of gratification than by prudence and reason, ought to possess. I will come as soon as the convenience of the prince whom I serve, and a respect to my honour, will allow me. And supposing that my arrival would at all times give you pleasure, long expectation (as is the case with all things long expected and desired) will serve much to enhance that pleasure. The time I will not promise, that my promises may not again delude you, since their fulfilment depends on the will of another. I was beyond measure gratified by the declaration of your mind with regard to the husband whom our relations would wish to give you; and I was so much the more pleased as I found your desires agreeing with mine. Be persuaded that I will give you such a husband as you will judge to be worthy of your society; and, if he does not abound so much in the goods of fortune as he whom they would choose for you, at least he shall be more opulent in mental endowments, and perhaps not less happily regarded by Nature in personal graces: and be certain, that I would seek rather to give you a man who is in need of a coat, than a coat without a man: for to a noble and virtuous mind riches are never wanting, since it is rich in itself; but to riches there is often wanting a noble mind, and prudence to direct the use of them. Nor let it enter your thoughts that I would give you to a person who lives at a distance from me; since my life would be wretched while consumed in the unceasing desire of beholding what I most love and hold most dear on earth. Whoever is your husband must be also my son, and live not only under the same sky, in the same city, but under one roof with me; and we must pass our days together with the greatest tranquillity that can be had in this world. Old age will be sweet and easy to me when I behold myself (as I hope God will grant) eternized in your children, and my own image pictured in their countenances. And death will appear to me less grievous when in their last look beholding you in a state of honour and quiet, loved by your husband, and contented in your children, these eyes shall at length be closed by your pale and trembling hands, and I depart this life certain of obtaining the last tears, the last kisses, and every mournful office that is due to a father from an obedient and affectionate child. I will write to M. Jerome what is agreeable to your satisfaction and mine; and on the two other things that you enquire about, I will gratify you as soon as we meet; since I would not entrust one to writing, nor, in the other, call in the aid of an intermediate person. As to the first, be contented with knowing, that you are sprung from a father whose daughter you need not be ashamed to own yourself: as to the second, that my affection will not suffer me to live long at a distance from you. I was infinitely pleased in hearing from the reverend Lady Elpenia, that you pass the greater part of the day, in the pursuit of literature, in the same order and method as when I left you. Be assured, that the eyes of your understanding will thus be opened to behold the measureless beauty of virtue without a shadowing

Digitized by Google

dazzling cloud, and that, becoming enamoured of this divine object, you will place all your solicitude in endeavours to obtain it; so that she, finding you cloathed in her own habit, and deserving of her love, and, being by nature generous and complying, will not disdain to love and dwell with you: and from her society you will not only obtain true happiness in this life, but the reward of a never-dying memory, which, after God, ought to be esteemed above every other consideration. Remember, that beauty of the mind is so much to be preferred to that of the body; as the one, partaking of the divine essence, bright, eternal, and incorruptible, is superior to the other, dark, earthly, and frail. Render yourself, then, not a golden vessel filled with soil, and other base ingredients, but with pearls and every costly and rare gem. I do not send you any of my compositions, because I have no opportunity of getting them transcribed. Take care of your health, and let me find you such as my hopes promise me. Make my respects to the honoured religious sisters, and love them with that obedience and observance which is due from you, and deserved by them. May the Almighty preserve you virtuous!

"*Naples.*"

On the Cretins *of the* Vallais; *by Sir* Richard Clayton, *Bart.*

MANKIND has been divided by Linnæus into four separate classes, to each of which he has assigned some characteristic difference in point of disposition. The European and American, the African and Asiatic, receive, regularly, it should seem according to his system, an impression from the climate, which adheres to them through life, unless it have been weakened or overpowered by their having left their native country in very early infancy. Other naturalists have remarked a like degree of its influence in the formation and disposition of animals in general, and its empire has been extended by some, even to the vegetable world. The observation is indeed an old one. Hippocrates has a long chapter, in which he treats of the air, water, and particular situations, and he there traces their supposed effects on the structure and passions of mankind. Though venerable from its age, the opinion has been lately controverted, and ridicule has been called in to attack those positions, against which more solid reason appeared to have exhausted all her powers. But, whatever may be the doubts of modern sceptics, or the problems of new philosophers, no arguments can be brought up against visible demonstration. To those who deny the effects of local causes, and the influence of particular climates and situations, may be opposed only the Cretins of the Pays de Vallais; a set of beings, above indeed the brute species, but in every respect below their own. Without a previous acquaintance with their real origin, the stranger might be tempted to consider them as a distinct, inferior part of the creation, and the intermediate link betwixt man, and his disfigured image, the Ouran-Outang. The description Linnæus has given us of this animal may be applied to the Cretin, with a few exceptions: and that of the French Pliny, as the Comte de Buffon has been called, is marked with a resemblance still more striking. The district these beings are comprised in, is part of the lower Vallais, and takes in about thirty miles

Digitized by Google

miles in length, and eight in breadth. Round Sion they are very numerous, but they are moſt ſo between the bridges of St Maurice and Ride. A few of them are to be found on each ſide, and at each extremity, but they then gradually diſappear. Caſt in the ſame mould with the reſt of mankind, they have, moſt certainly, its form; but one looks in vain for

"The human face divine,"

illumined with ſenſibility, and lighted up with the ray of underſtanding. Phyſiognomiſts have pretended to diſcover a trait of the inward character, written on almoſt every countenance, that beſpeaks the paſſions each individual is warmed with. One proof may at leaſt be added to their ſyſtem, without adopting it in its fulleſt extent; for, with the Cretin, the vacuum is diſtinctly viſible. Every mental faculty appears benumbed, and the dreadful torpor is unequivocally expreſſed. It muſt be admitted, however, that there are diſtinctions in the ſcale of ſenſe, and different gradations amongſt them, from total darkneſs to intellectual twilight, and the dim dawn of underſtanding. Some have a ſort of voice, but the deaf and dumb are very numerous; and there are multitudes who are even mere animal machines, and devoid of almoſt every ſenſation. In point of ſtature, four feet and a half is the ſtandard they reach in general, and it is ſeldom exceeded more than a few inches. Their countenances are pale, wan, and livid; and, excluſive of other external marks of imbecillity, they have the mouth very wide, and the tongue and lips uncommonly thick and large. Nature ſeems alſo to have exhauſted with them all her efforts at a very early hour, and old age treads upon the heels of infancy. They die, regularly, young, and there are not any inſtances of their arriving at the advanced period of human life. The propagation of the ſpecies is the only appetite numbers of them are ever rouſed by, and it rages with more than common violence. The ſame leſciviouſneſs is ſuppoſed to apply to the monkey and baboon. With ſome, poſſibly, the obſervation may create a ſmile, but the naturaliſt will pauſe on the analogy, whilſt it will not eſcape the moraliſt, that as man becomes the ſlave of his own unruly paſſions, he deſcends into a proximity to the brute creation. In this deſcription of the Cretin, it ought to be obſerved, thoſe only in the fulleſt ſenſe of the word are to be included. In the different gradations, nature has been uniformly regular. Where ſhe has leaſt varied from herſelf, the Cretin moſt reſembles mankind in a ſtate of perfection, both in countenance and figure, reaches nearer its general ſtature, and there is leſs difference in their reſpective periods of exiſtence. The repeated view of ſuch multitudes of unfortunate beings is, to the laſt degree, piteous and affecting. There is, notwithſtanding, ſome conſolation in reflecting, that they are not themſelves ſenſible of their misfortune, and that every care is taken of them which their ſituation will admit of.

In ſome places they are looked on as the idiots of Turkey: in others they are conſidered as predeſtinated beings, the devoted victims of the wrath of Providence, and puniſhed by its viſitation for the ſins of the reſt of the family. Either idea inſures them kindneſs and attention. In the firſt inſtance, they are objects of religious veneration; in the ſecond, they are recompenſed out of gratitude, on account of their ſuppoſed ſufferings for the frailties of their parents, and their friends.

To conſider ſuch groups of them as accidental, is impoſſible. There have been generations after generations of them, and though their numbers vary in different families, ſome are almoſt entirely compoſed of them. Nature muſt here therefore act with certain

Digitized by Google

certain principles, and be governed by fixed laws, though the former are not yet known, and the latter have not been discovered. What proves, to a degree almost of mathematical certitude, that there is some physical reason for the dreadful singularity, is the single circumstance, that a family coming from a distance to reside within the district, has, in a few years, occasion to lament, on its increase, the idiocy it was before a stranger to. The same argument has equal force against its being transmitted from inter-marriages with families whose ancestors had unfortunately a share in the calamity. The reverse of the proposition, I have been lately informed from very respectable authority, holds equally true; and that Cretin colonies removing from the district, and marrying only amongst themselves, after one generation, or at most two, lose the disgustful distinction they carried with them. Long as the subject of this paper has existed, it is astonishing nothing has been systematically written on it. A memoir was indeed read, some years ago, to the Royal Society at Lyons, but as I do not find it was ever published, the members only became acquainted with the opinions, its author, the Comte de Maugiron, entertained. Government has at last begun to interest itself, and has recommended some precautions to be taken, by which, it is hoped, the number of the Cretins will diminish. Many of the most deplorable are now secluded from society, and maintained with great care in the hospital at Sion; and their marriages with each other, which were formerly permitted in order to prevent other inconveniences, and by which they were propagated *ad infinitum*, are not at present allowed of. The early management of the children is also particularly attended to, and minutely watched; and on the least suspicion of a tendency towards Cretinage, they are sent into the distant mountains to be nursed. Whether any of these precautions, or all of them united, will be followed with the consequences devoutly to be wished, time, the great touch-stone of all experiments, can alone decide.

In the several descriptions of Switzerland and the Vallais, the subject has been sometimes casually glanced at. Some brittle, hazardous ideas, have been thrown out at random, but in general, it has been left in the state in which it has been found, and the circumstance has been barely mentioned, without any endeavours to point out its origin and cause. I have no claim to any greater share of wisdom, and do not pretend, by any means, to superior sagacity or penetration.

I lay little stress on the influence of the imagination of the mother on the fœtus, which has been the theory of some. Without entering into the question, how, or in what manner, such an impression is communicated, I shall observe only, it is an opinion which appears to be giving way daily; and that even its warmest partisans admit only of its existence in very few instances, and under very limited restrictions. The Cretins are too numerous to allow of such a partial cause; and as what is perpetually before the eye soon ceases to be matter either of astonishment or terror, their very numbers would counteract any effect they might otherwise occasion. Their country women, born and bred up amongst them, consider them only as every other production of their country, and in fact, instead of bestowing on them particular notice or regard, they are surprised when a stranger examines them with any scrupulous attention. I should imagine, therefore, we ought to search for some other cause. Of the writers who have touched on the Cretin, some have attributed the misfortune to the supposed cause of the goitres, so very common in many of the Swiss peasants, the waters they drink being impregnated with snow, ice, and

Digitized by Google

mine

some mineral substances washed down with it from the neighbouring mountains. That the Cretins are subject to the goitre, must be acknowledged; but it should at the same time be remarked, as it is common to the rest of the inhabitants, its cause, whatever it may be, can hardly be supposed to be that of Cretinage. The peasants of the Alps, of Tirol, and many other parts of Switzerland drink water of nearly the same quality, and have the goitre; but the Cretins are confined to the district I have mentioned, and if they occur in other places, it is merely from a removal with their parents. This hypothesis appears therefore to have been taken up, likewise, without solid foundation, and the fabric raised upon it has been built on a scale too narrow and confined. The air has been, by others, supposed to be the sole cause of the disaster. Throughout the whole country they are found in, it is most certainly unwholesome. They reside, in fact, in a sort of vast Basin, full of excessive exhalations from the Rhone, and the marshes on its sides; and the reflection of the sun from the surrounding mountains, which are almost vertical, forms an atmosphere very singular for its humidity and heat.

At Sion in particular, the houses are often steeped up to the second storey, in a thick, hot, and glutinous vapour; and the body, during the summer months, is in a very uncommon state of perpetual perspiration. This naturally occasions a lassitude and indolence, which unstring the human frame; and along with them, one meets with their usual attendants, excessive poverty and filth. Their joint effects on the human body it would be useless to dispute; but how they can curtail the stature, and coagulate the understanding, to such a wonderful degree, is difficult to ascertain. Whether any light may be derived from the dissection of a Cretin, is an experiment that has not yet been named. To be of any use, however, it should not be confined to a single subject, but should be extended to every variety, from the moment the malady has made its first appearance, to the time it has arrived at its full maturity of weakness. Some attempts for this purpose I understood had failed, and they will be yet attended with difficulty, and some little danger. Philip of Macedon's golden key will not here unlock the grave; and a violation of the rights of sepulture would be still considered as the first of crimes.

Little can be gleaned up, I am apprehensive, from the history of the human species, relative to the question; but amidst its varieties, we find the Dondos, or African white negroes; the Kakerlaks, or Chacrelas of Asia; and the Blafard, or White Indian, of the Isthmus of Darien; all of whom have some peculiarities corresponding with those by which the Cretin is distinguished. The Dondos are most common at Congo, Loango, and Angola, and the Kakerlaks, or Chacrelas, in the Java islands; but as they are not very numerous, they have been considered as a Lusus Naturæ, and her accidental productions *. Of the white Indians of Darien little was known in Europe before 1680, tho' Cortez had given a long and minute description of them in his letters to Charles V. The stature of the Dondos, the Kakerlak, and White Indian, is nearly that of the Cretin of the Pays de Vallais, and their whole appearance announces excessive debility and

* It is remarkable, however, this Lusus Naturæ in the Java islands has been extended even to the monkey. The governor of Batavia had one or two white ones in 1785, brought from those islands, though they are in all that part of the world universally blacker brown, Mynheer Butterkopes, and Mynheer Mesta the Water-Fiscal, shewed them to a friend of mine. The face was of a milky whyte, the eyes red, and they were between two and three feet high.

Digitized by Google

and weakness. Their similitude, in many other respects, seems to give some weight to the supposition of a like deficiency in their formation. The weakness of the eye, they are all in some degree subject to; deafness in one degree or other is peculiar to them; they all die early; and they have all the same scanty portion of intelligence.

Much has been written on the blackness of the negro, and for some time, like the atoms of Epicurus, one system regularly confuted another. Whatever the derangement which produces the variety in the negro may be owing to, it may possibly bear some relation to that which occasions an alteration, nearly as violent, in the human species of the Vallais. Mr Michel, a name of some eminence at Berlin, for anatomical inquiries, has remarked in one of his letters, "Vous "observez la couleur du sperme est "differente de celui des Hommes "blancs. Vous attribuez, au Changement de ce sperme, leur metamorphose de noir en blanc; si l'on ajoute à cela, la couleur differente de leur Cerveau, de leur Sang, et de la liqueur qui forme leur Epiderme, on verra que l'effet qui blanchit les Negres est fondé dans un changement des humeurs les plus essentielles de corps."

Taking the position for granted, how this effential alteration has been brought about will be ſtill matter for phyſical diſcuſſion. Air, water, aliment, indolence, and filth, may be powerful cauſes, and they become undoubtedly more forcible when combined, and when they have acquired increaſed ſtrength from their continued operation for a long courſe of years, on ſucceſſive generations. The air is moſt avowedly inſalubrious on the whole iſthmus of Darien, and what appears deciſive, as to its influence, is the known fact, that the female negroes brought from Africa to Carthagena and Panama, where the climate is to the laſt degree inhoſpitable, and the perſpiration of the body aſtoniſhing, produce more of the white Indians than in any other part of the new continent.

The ſame cauſes regularly ſubſiſting, it may be aſked why they are not attended uniformly with the ſame effects. To reſolve the difficulty, may it not be queſtioned, whether the humours of certain perſons are not in ſome ſecret, unknown ſtate, which facilitates the metamorphoſis.

To thoſe whoſe ſtudies lead them to inveſtigate the human frame, with its diſorders, the ſubject is not altogether an unintereſting one. We owe much to the labours of great and learned men during the laſt century; but, notwithſtanding the rapid advances they have made in every part of ſcience much remains to be yet done. A wide field is ſtill open for reſearches into human nature, and poſterity may, perhaps, diſcover what we have in vain attempted to explore.

Anecdotes and Character of Admiral Campbell.

JOHN CAMPBELL, Eſq. Vice-Admiral of the Red ſquadron, who died in December laſt, was, when a boy, bound apprentice to the maſter of a Scots Coaſter; and, before his time was ſerved, the veſſel was boarded by a King's officer, then on the impreſs ſervice, who, as uſual took out every perſon, except the maſter and his apprentice. Among thoſe who were taken was the mate of the veſſel, who, beſide the averſion which every

Digitized by Google

man

man naturally has to being forced into a service which, perhaps, he has been taught to dislike, happened to have a wife and family; in consequence his distress was so great that he wept like a child. The man's situation affected young Campbell to such a degree, that he intreated the officer to take him instead of the mate, and the officer was so pleased with the boy's behaviour, that he replied, "Aye, my lad, that I will,—I would much rather have a boy of spirit than a blubbering man.—Come along." The anecdote was handed to the commander of the ship he was put on board of along with him; in consequence of which, it is said, he was put on the quarter-deck before any interest whatever was made for it by his friends. It was his fortune to be sent, very soon after his introduction into the navy, in the squadron which went out with Lord Anson, but in what situation the writer of this article does not know; he believes, however, that he came home Master, or Lieutenant. He was certainly Master and Commander soon after his return, and a Post Captain on the 23d of November 1747.

In the war which broke out in 1756, or more properly in 1755, he was generally Hawke's Captain, and was sent home, by that gallant Commander, with the news of his victory over the French fleet in November 1759. On this occasion it is said, that Lord Anson, as they were going in his coach to carry the news to the King, said, "Captain Campbell, the King will knight you, if you think proper."—"Troth, my Lord," said the Captain, who retained his Scots dialect as long as he lived, "I know of no use that will be to me."—"But your lady may like it," replied his Lordship. "Well then," rejoined the Captain, "his Majesty may knight *her* if he pleases."

Captain Campbell was never out of employment in the time of war, except for a short time after the affair of Admiral Keppell and Sir H. Palliser; to the former of whom, though then a Rear Admiral, he acted as first Captain in the engagement of the 27th of July 1778; and, perhaps, in fact, he commanded: a most intimate friendship had always subsisted between Mr Keppell and Mr Campbell from the time they sailed together under Lord Anson; therefore it is not surprising that the latter took so decided a part as he did in the sequel to the business of that day.

Admiral Campbell was made a Rear Admiral on the 23d of January 1778, and Vice Admiral on the 19th of March 1779. He was, undoubtedly, a very great naval character, being a man of undaunted courage, almost unrivaled as a seaman, and, among seamen perhaps wholly so, as an astronomer and navigator. His integrity was unimpeachable; and, therefore, if he over-stepped his usual moderation in Admiral Keppell's business, it must be attributed to his conviction of the justice of his cause, and the warmth of his friendship for an old and early ship mate. He preserved his original simplicity of manners till his death, notwithstanding he lived among, and mixed with the first people in the kingdom; but he had, withal, a dry, sarcastic mode of expression, as well as manner, which approached so near to that in which Mr Macklin played the character of Sir Archy M'Sarcasm, that I have often thought that excellent actor must have seen and copied him. He has left very few if any, of his companions in Lord Anson's voyage behind him.

Of

Digitized by Google

Of the Rise and Progress of Literature, and the Fine Arts in Greece *.

THE rise of Literature forms one of the most curious and interesting articles in the history of man. No distinction is more striking than that which obtains between the necessary arts and those which are called beautiful and fine. Superadded to the senses, and powers which operate to self-preservation, there are others of a different kind, which tend only to pleasure. What at first view may appear surprising, the latter are the most important, as well as brilliant; the improvement, embellishment, and pleasure of society, chiefly flow from them, and the character of men and of nations is rated upon the degree of perfection to which they are advanced.

The origin of the fine arts is to be traced back to the origin of society. The God of nature directs the use of all the faculties he hath given; the understanding and the fancy court their peculiar pleasures, as well as the external senses; and in every favourable situation, man displays the finer powers of his frame.

Men were eloquent before the invention of letters, and discovered a taste for the fine arts, when they had made little progress in the necessary. The habitations of the Barbarians are rude in their construction, but in their poetry there is a sublimity and enthusiasm which can scarcely be imitated in refined ages.

As the arts arose in the most ancient times, the cultivation of them has been universal. It is to no purpose that authors have singled out a few countries as the seat of the arts, and appropriated the productions of genius to particular tracts of the earth. Wherever men have beheld the beauties of nature, they have imitated or described them; wherever they have had passions or feelings, they have expressed them; there have been poets, painters, and musicians, in every quarter of the globe.

But although the rudiments of the arts are to be found every where, it has been reserved to a few nations to carry them to perfection.

The Egyptians are entitled to the praise of invention. The arts as well as sciences originated in Egypt, but, the art of written language excepted, they still remained in their infancy. The oriental nations have cultivated the arts and sciences from time immemorial, but they never attained to refinement in the one, nor perfection in the other. At a very early period, they made a certain progress, beyond which they have never advanced.

It was reserved to Greece to strike out elegant forms, and introduce refinement and taste. From this native country of the muses, the strain of literature, both in ancient and modern times is derived. The Greeks set the first example of perfection in the arts, the specimen of genius which they exhibited fixed the standard of elegant nature, and their early productions still continue models to mankind. Sublime and pathetic eloquence, refined poetry, beautiful painting, perfect sculpture, fine architecture, impassioned music, genuine history, arose in these celebrated republics; from them they were introduced among foreign nations, and handed down to succeeding ages. The statues and buildings in Egypt, which discover good taste, were executed by Grecian hands. Ancient Balbec in Syria, ancient Palmyra in Arabia, had not those regular magnificent palaces and temples

* From "Rutherford's View of Ancient History, vol. II."

Digitized by Google

temples till the sovereigns of these countries called in artists from Greece. In the ruins of Percopolis, built by the Persians, we find nothing but a rude magnificence, and the remains of barbarism; while the monuments of Balbec and Palmyra, are still under their ruins, master-pieces of architecture.

Literature, and the arts among the Romans, were derived from the fountain of Greece. The conquest of Asia introduced opulence into Rome, and the conquest of Greece afforded the means of gratifying the taste for elegance which arises from the possession of wealth. The Grecian statues and paintings were purchased by the Romans; the Grecian philosophers and orators enlightened and refined their barbarous conquetors. For a long period of time the Greeks were the only persons at Rome who cultivated the liberal arts with any degree of success. Grecian artists adorned the walls of Roman palaces with paintings, built the temples, the porticos, and the triumphal arches of these masters of the world. The Romans adopted the Grecian philosophy. Their best poets, Virgil, Horace, and Terence, imitated or translated the Grecian authors.

The introduction of fashions and modes from one country to another hath generally taken place in a different situation of affairs. A nation in the height of prosperity and grandeur hath often attracted the study and imitation of its neighbours. The taste for French literature, and the diffusion of the French language, prevailed among the neighbouring nations in consequence of the greatness and celebrity of Lewis the XIV. The arts of England, too, followed the progress of their arms, and after the glories of the last German war, our language and literature were studied on the continent. But Greece, when stript of her political power, when a province of Rome, preserved her sovereignty in the sciences and in the arts, exercised a nobler empire than that of arms, civilized her conquerors, and gave law to the human mind. Athens still continued the nursery of learning and the academy of the Roman empire. All who aspired to speak with eloquence, or to cultivate good taste, frequented Athens, and studied under the great masters of oratory. The Grecian learning continued a requisite branch of education; the Grecian tongue was the language of politeness, and, what will appear surprising, survived the Roman in its purity, remaining, without any considerable variation, from the time of Homer to the taking of Constantinople by the Turks, that is, during the space of three thousand years.

After the taking of Constantinople in the fifteenth century, the Greeks, who fled for refuge into Italy, introduced the study of their language; letters began to revive, and genius to awake. The ancients were studied and imitated. Their poetry, painting, sculpture, and architecture, were models to the moderns, and Greece became again the school of arts and sciences. Besides, therefore, their claim as a nation, the Greeks have a further title to our attention, as in some measure the parents of literature, and the ancestors of the human mind.

It is a curious, but well-authenticated fact, in the history of all nations, that poetical composition has been antecedent to prose, and that the first authors were the bards or rhapsodists. Among the species at large, as well as among individuals, imagination and sensibility, the true sources of poetical inspiration, precede the improvement and expansion of the reasoning faculty. Lively and impressible minds are led by an instinct of nature to express their feelings, whether of pleasure or pain, to celebrate the gods whom they worship, the heroes they admire, and the events which they wish to deliver down to posterity. Every ear is sensible to the charms of harmony, and poetical

Digitized by Google

poetical numbers, especially when recommended and enforced by the accompaniments of music, must have given universal pleasure.

Poetical composition, thus introduced by nature, was continued by necessity. Before the invention of letters, and in the absence of written records, the ear was called to the aid of memory, and verse was ennobled, as being the sole vehicle of religion, learning, and history. Hence memory was deified, and the Muses considered as her immediate offspring.—Compositions of every kind assumed a poetical form. History was delivered, philosophy was taught, laws were promulgated, in verse; the historian, the moralist, and the legislator, all who applied their genius or their reason to the purposes of instruction or entertainment, communicated to the public the fruits of their study through the medium of metrical numbers.—Hence an opinion of something elevated and even sacred became annexed to the character of bard; a poetical genius was esteemed an effect of divine inspiration, and a token of celestial favour; and the poet who carried with him the chronicle of past and of present times, enjoyed the rights of universal hospitality, and was admitted to distinguished honours.—Persons in the highest stations of life were ambitious to excel in this literary career. Achilles, as we are informed by Homer, sung to his lyre the praises of departed heroes: Amphion, to whose poetical and musical powers such amazing effects are ascribed, reigned in Thebes; Melampus obtained the royal dignity in Argos; and Chiron, the wise centaur, though entitled by his birth to rank among the princes of Thessaly, preferred the cultivation of his poetical talents to ambition, and, retiring to a cavern in Mount Pelion, conveyed instruction in verse to the celebrated heroes of the Trojan war.

Among the antient Greeks, as among the rude inhabitants of modern Europe, the character of musician was joined to that of poet. Verse seems to have been always sung, and musical accompaniment was deemed essential to its perfection.

The early music of Greece was probably neither artificial nor intricate. But it is difficult to suppose that the elegant perceptions and fine organs which gave form to a most harmonious language, and to a structure of verse, which, under the disadvantages of a modern pronunciation, is still universally captivating, could have produced or tolerated a vicious and inelegant style of melody. Simplicity in music as well as in poetry is perfectly consistent with elegance, and what is most affecting in both is generally the most simple.

It is a subject not unworthy of investigation, to inquire into the causes that contributed to the rise and progress of literature and the arts in Ionia.

A lively sensibility to the works of nature is the first ingredient in the character of the poet or the painter. The various regions of the earth are distinguished by nature by a particular complexion, a boldness of feature, or a gentleness of expression. The western coast of the Asiatic continent is universally acknowledged to be one of the most delicious countries in the world, remarkable for the fertility of its soil, and excelling Greece in the felicity of its fine climate, which was no less pleasing to the senses than enlivening to the imagination. The gay and smiling aspect of a picturesque region, under an unclouded sky, diversified by hills and vallies, intersected by rivers, broken by bays and promontories, and adorned with natural beauties and noble prospects, excites those emotions which give birth to poetry. Alone with nature in her favoured haunts and delightful recesses,

Digitized by Google

ses, men feel with vivacity, and give vent to their feelings in animated language, which is believed to flow from inspiration.

The profession of a bard, which is so important in every barbarous period, attracted uncommon attention and reverence about the time of the Trojan war, and after that event. In those ages religion was one of the great principles of government, and valour was the first virtue held up to admiration. But the bards chiefly contributed to support the system of religion by their theogonies or genealogies and histories of the gods, and powerfully recommended the practice by the beautiful hymns with which they adorned the sacred ceremonies. While they incited men to piety by singing the praises of the gods, they animated them to valour by celebrating the glory of departed heroes. Both were singularly adapted to affect that superstitious temper and romantic fancy which were the prevailing characteristics of the Grecian tribes in the early ages.

Before the invention of letters and multiplication of books, men gained their knowledge, like Ulysses, by *visiting many cities, and conversing with many men.* The respect and veneration annexed to the character of bard secured to that class of men a welcome reception at all religious festivals and public solemnities. The characters and events of a rude unpolished age, in which human nature shoots wild and free, and history has often the air of romance, is highly favourable to heroic poetry. The Trojan war, in which all Greece was united against Asia, the fate of Priam's family, and the fall of his ancient kingdom; the wanderings and adventures of the Trojan and Grecian heroes after the taking of Troy, opened a wide field for poetical narration and description, and presented subjects suitable to the dignity of the epic muse. Homer was not the first, though certainly the most successful bard who attempted this theme. The admiration of his countrymen who heard him recite, in sublime and animated strains, the heroic atchievements of antiquity, has been seconded and confirmed by the approbation of all succeeding times. When poetry is transmitted by oral communication, succeeding poets learn to repeat the verses of their predecessors. Traditionary poetry, like traditionary knowledge, receives alterations and improvements from age to age. After frequent repetition the ear rejects what is discordant, the taste what is disgusting, congenial fancy suggests additional embellishments, and the early poems of nations receive the last polish. In this manner the Iliad and Odyssey gradually assumed the form in which they now appear.

Homer lived before the return of the Heraclidæ into Greece. After that event, the great Æolic and Ionic migrations operated a complete revolution in the state of Lower Asia, and filled it almost entirely with new inhabitants.

The Æolic migration immediately followed the conquest of Peloponnesus by the descendants of Hercules. Penthilus, one of the sons of Orestes, accompanied by multitudes of his countrymen, formed a settlement in Eubœa. Malaus and Clenes, sprung from Agamemnon, assembled a number of Peloponnesian fugitives in Locris, and passing thence to Asia Minor, founded the town of Gitna. Thus the whole sea coast, from Cyzicus on the Propontis to the river Hermus, together with the island of Lesbos, was settled by emigrants from Bœotia and Peloponnesus, and received the name of Æolia.

The great Ionic migration took place at a later period, and was conducted by Neleus and Androclus, the younger sons of Codrus, upon the succession of Medon to the archonship. It consisted of a vast multitude of adventurers, many Athenians, and almost

Digitized by Google

all the Ionian and Messenian families which had taken refuge at Athens from the Dorian invasion. They took possession of Lower Asia, from the river Hermus southward to the promontory of Posideion, together with the rich islands of Chios and Samos; and, associating with all the Greek inhabitants, founded twelve cities, which rose to opulence and power.—These were Miletus, Ephesus, Myus, Lebedos, Priene, Colophon, Teos, Erythrea, Phocæa, Clazomenæ, Chios, and Samos; to which was afterwards added Smyrna, obtained from the Æolians. These cities, though separately governed by their own magistrates, maintained a bond of political connection with each other, and held occasionally a general council, in which they deliberated concerning the interests of the confederacy. The territory thus acquired on the continent of Asia scarcely reached any where forty miles from the sea coast, but extended near four hundred in length from the north of Æolis to the south of Ionia.

Southward of this tract, and in that corner of Asia which retained the name of Caria, the Trœzenians founded Halicarnassus, which soon excelled the parent city. The neighbouring island of Rhodes was early peopled by a Grecian tribe, and is celebrated by Homer for its prosperity and power. By a happy form of government, and a successful application to commerce, the Rhodians flourished early in arts and arms, and extended their authority over a considerable portion of the neighbouring continent. Halicarnassus and Rhodes were the two principal Grecian states in Asia, whose people took the appellation of Dorians.

The colonies which migrated to Ionia from Athens, after the death of Codrus and the abolition of the royalty, carried along with them the principles of liberty, which at that time distinguished the Athenians, and became general in Greece. While they retained the same ingenuity, the same enthusiasm, and the same poetical and pleasing system of superstition which they derived from their European ancestors, they possessed advantages peculiar to themselves. Harassed by internal dissentions, and torn by the struggle of contending factions for power, Athens continued in poverty and barbarity till the time of Solon; but its colonies in the east enjoyed profound peace, and acquired sudden prosperity. From their vicinity to Phrygia and Lydia, the best cultivated and most opulent regions of Lower Asia, they learned the arts of industry and ingenuity; to die wool, to work mines of gold, to mould figures in bronze, and to cultivate the fine arts. Availing themselves of their situation, they turned their attention to foreign commerce, which had been neglected by the Phrygians and Lydians. Commanding the mouths of great rivers, and possessing convenient harbours, they soon made such progress in maritime and inland trade as raised several of their cities, particularly Miletus, Colophon, and Phocæa, to wealth and power. In the eighth century before Christ, they had an intercourse with Egypt, and for a length of time monopolized the trade of that country. Thus blessed by the advantages of nature, and enriched by the acquisitions of art, they felt a desire, or found a demand for new and more refined pleasures, and began to cultivate the elegant arts and amusements which spring from leisure, and minister to luxury. Elegance, gaiety, tenderness, and sometimes dignity, characterise the Ionian muse. The passionate and tender Sappho breathed the sensibility and ardour of love; while her lover Alcæus, though he chiefly indulged the gay and sportive strains of the muse, possessed a genius fitted for subjects of greater dignity. Voluptuous gaiety, the pleasures of love and of wine, are the sole themes of Anacreon, as they were the chief

Digitized by Google

pursuit

purſuit of his life. The character of an elegant voluptuary is uniformly preſerved in his works; and his ſtyle is diſtinguiſhed by an original ſimplicity, purity, and ſweetneſs. The tender Simonides indulged the plaintive tones of elegy, and melted the heart to ſorrow. Steſichorus attempted higher ſtrains, and ſung of battles and heroes. But of theſe poets celebrated by the Greeks, and imitated by the Romans, a few fragments only remain, ſufficient to make us regret the injury that we have ſuſtained by the ravages of time.

Painting and ſculpture, as well as poetry, aroſe in the delightful and inſpiring climate of Ionia. The Grecian religion, which was ſo favourable to the cultivation of poetry, was no leſs propitious to the progreſs of the other imitative arts. When wealth and refinement are introduced among a people, they aſpire to have temples worthy of their divinities, and ſtatues that repreſent and ſeem to realiſe their perfections. The popular ſuperſtition was happily adapted to the art of the painter and the ſtatuary. Abſtract eſſences and metaphyſical powers were unknown to the Grecian theology.—As the divinities of Greece were believed to poſſeſs the human form, tho' infinitely more perfect and ſublime, the artiſt, by comparing and ſelecting the elegant forms of nature, and exalting his conceptions to ideal excellence, could, without ſhocking probability, give a ſupernatural dignity to his work. The happy climate of Ionia too, producing the human figure in its moſt exquiſite proportions, exhibited that living and real beauty which in leſs favoured regions is the work of fancy or abſtraction.

Athens gradually ſurpaſſed the fame of her colonies, and became the ſeat not only of empire but of literature, the fine arts and philoſophy; but no art or ſcience flouriſhed at Athens till after the Perſian war.

The ſingular and ſplendid events of that war heightened the ſpirit and ardour of the Greeks, and gave a new elevation and enthuſiaſm to the Athenian character. The ſpoils of Aſia enriched the conquerors of Mardonius and Tigranes. The profuſion of gold and ſilver found in the Perſian camp after the battles of Platea and Mycalé; the inundation of wealth poured into the country from the ſucceeding victories of Cimon, when Greece waged offenſive war againſt Aſia for plunder as well as victory, enriched individuals as well as the ſtate, and was diffuſed among the body of the people. Cimon, whoſe original patrimony was inſufficient to diſcharge his father's debt to the public, ſuddenly became poſſeſſed of ſuch immenſe wealth, that feaſting the Athenian people was to him an ordinary expence.

The redemption of priſoners taken in battle produced a new acceſſion of wealth to the conquerors; while the former, employed in menial arts and handicraft trades, gave leiſure and competence to the latter to enjoy a higher rank, and purſue more elevated occupations. The companions and fellow ſoldiers of Miltiades, Themiſtocles, Ariſtides, and Cimon, appeared in the public aſſembly with the conſequence of thoſe who had fought the battles, contributed to the victories, and ſhared in the glories of their country. Perſons ſo elevated by national pride and perſonal importance, diſdained to practiſe the mechanical profeſſions; to find them more congenial and elegant employment, a decree paſſed prohibiting ſlaves from the exerciſe of painting and ſculpture. Thus the mechanical and liberal arts were ſeparated at Athens; and the latter being appropriated to free citizens, received additional dignity. From that period the moſt ambitious mind diſdained not the pencil or the chiſel; the labour as well as the deſign ennobled genius and led to fame. Hence grandeur of conception was combined with

Digitized by Google

with the most elegant execution; nor was the time employed on the work any consideration to the artist who laboured for immortality. The celebrated statue of Laocoon employed the lives of a father and his two sons.

Another circumstance which contributed to the progress of refinement and the arts at Athens, was the administration of Pericles, who, besides an elegant taste derived from nature and improved by education, possessed a liberal spirit and unbounded power.—Pericles comes not at present to our view as the minister, or rather dictator of the republic, but as a patron of letters, enlightened by the philosophy of Anaxagoras, and polished by his intercourse with the accomplished Aspasia, he saw and felt the value of those arts which adorn society and refine manners. With a taste for the liberal arts and sciences, Pericles enjoyed the most ample means of rewarding them. The bank of the general contributions had been removed from Delos, and no immediate exigency demanding the application of these treasures to the common cause, he converted them to the purposes of embellishing the city, with a zeal and assiduity that soon rendered Athens the ornament of Greece, and gave it the empire in arts as well as in arms; nor did Pericles find it difficult to procure the consent of his countrymen to this use of the public funds, and to employ in adorning the city the treasures which had been given for its defence. Dramatic poetry, philosophy, architecture, sculpture, and painting, were now cultivated with success, and attained to distinguished honours.

Account of Dahomey, *a Province of* Negritia, *in* Africa; *with an Account of the Manners and Customs of the Inhabitants. By* M. P. D. P. *Governor of* Fort St Louis, &c.

THE palace of the King is above a league in circumference, and is guarded in the interior parts by women, who amount to two or three thousand, and are formed, as it were, into regiments. Their female chiefs have the same titles as those of the men who are employed in war.

The respect which these people pay to their king is carried almost to adoration, and his power is unlimited. None of his subjects dare approach him, except sometimes his own children, or his grand general, when sent for. The latter, having obtained admission at the first gate, which is always guarded by women, who pronounce several times aloud the word *ago*, which signifies *by permission*, and at other times, *stand off, turn aside your heads; such are the king's orders*, he is introduced into a vast court, where he finds another woman, by whom he is conducted into the royal presence. When he approaches his majesty, he is not permitted to walk upright; he must stretch himself out with his belly towards the ground, take sand in both hands, and sprinkle it over his head and back, and walk, if I may be allowed the expression, upon his knees and elbows. Having advanced to within the distance of ten paces from the king, he must remain in that attitude as long as the audience lasts; and every time the sovereign approves his conduct, some small favour is granted him. He then renews the ceremonial of taking up sand and sprinkling it over his head and back, as a mark of humility and of his respect and gratitude towards his mas-

Digitized by Google

ter

ter for all his kindness. When the audience is finished, the king retires, and the minister does the same, repeating the former acts of submission.

The despotism of this prince is so unbounded, that when any of his subjects, whether in place or not, gives him the least cause of offence, he sends for him, and orders a person, who does nothing else but discharge the office of executioner, to cut off his head, without any trial. It is immediately laid at the sovereign's feet; and this act of cruelty and oppression never causes the least sedition.

The King of Dahomey keeps a standing army always on foot, and when he has occasion for recruits, every village must furnish him with a certain number of young men, accustomed to temperance and the fatigues of war. This army, which is commanded by a grand general, who has the title of *Agaon*, is considered as invincible, and becomes formidable to all those who are under the necessity of encountering it. Some even pretend that, should it happen to be beaten, if one only escaped to bring intelligence of this disaster, his majesty would instantly order his head to be cut off. If this law be barbarous, and worthy the sovereign who has made it, we must, however, allow, that it tends to keep up a spirit of bravery among these troops, and to strike a terror into neighbouring nations, whom they continually endeavour to plunder; but as they cannot always succeed in their attempts, the king is sometimes obliged to rob even his own subjects.

On pressing occasions, he sells the females belonging to his palace, whom he receives by way of tribute from every father in his kingdom, who is obliged to send him one of his daughters. When he has occasion for any kind of merchandise, or *caurics*, which are the money of the country, he sends eight or ten of these young women to be sold privately in the European forts, or to the captain of some vessel; and, that they may not be known by the way, he puts them under the care of two or three of his people, ordering them to be conducted with their heads covered. If those who accompany them perceive any one on the road, they cry out, *get out of my way instantly; such is the king's order.*

When a new governor, for any of the French, English, or Portuguese forts, arrives at Gregoy, which is in the kingdom of Juda, the King of Dahomey sends one or two of his domestics, or guards, with his cane, which is a sign that they come by royal authority. When the envoy arrives at Gregoy, he repairs to the house of the *Tavogan*, or governor for the king among the whites, and makes him acquainted with the subject of his mission. The negro governor then assembles his whole train, consisting generally of sixty or seventy armed men, who march before him, singing songs in his praise, and firing their fusees to do him honour. The governor under a large umbrella, born by a man behind him, marches after this train, followed by several domestics, who carry his chair of state.

The governor is accompanied by the king's envoy, who has one half of his head shaved, and the other with the hair on it. He wears, at the same time, a girdle, composed of fourteen or fifteen rows of human teeth; and has no other covering but a kind of petticoat made of silk, which descends only to his knees.

In this manner having repaired to the fort of the new commander, with a loud noise, the king's envoy, the *Tavogan*, and a few domestics, are permitted to enter; while the rest remain without, or at the bottom of the staircase. When they arrive at the audience chamber, they all seat themselves on the floor of the apartment, except the *Tavogan* alone, who is permitted to have a chair close to

Digitized by Google the

the new commander of the fort.

The king's envoy, who is seated at the *Tocogan*'s feet, having put his master's cane into his hands, the latter draws it from a kind of case in which it is enclosed, and immediately every negro, of whatever quality he may be, is obliged to throw himself on his belly, with his face towards the floor, and to cover his head with dust. After this mark of respect, the negro governor puts the cane into the hands of the new commander, and communicates to him the orders he has received, which generally consist in telling him that the king, having heard of his arrival at the fort, sends him to pay his respects to him and to beg that he would come as soon as possible to see him, and to make the necessary arrangements respecting commerce. The envoy is then dismissed with some small present.

Next morning the new commander of the fort sends, in turn, an interpreter with his cane, to thank the prince, and to inform him that he will wait on him in the course of a few days, if business and his health permit. In order, then, that he may discharge this promise, and render his journey successful, he collects some of the most valuable articles he has brought with him from Europe, and sets them apart as a present for his majesty.

When the governor has made every necessary preparation, he sets out in a hammock, which is the carriage of the blacks, accompanied by seven or eight porters to relieve each other. His train is composed of his interpreter and domestics; and he is generally three days on his journey. When he is within two or three leagues of Abomey, where the king resides, his majesty, in order to give him some idea of his grandeur, sends to meet him a company of thirty or forty *men apes*; that is to say, men three feet high, and very much deformed, whom he collects in every part of the country, and afterwards dresses in the skins of large apes, from each of which a huge tail is left suspended.

As soon as this company, which is commanded by a captain of the same stature, sees the new governor, they begin to caper, and perform a variety of gambols, in the same manner as real apes; and when they come up to him, their captain goes and compliments him in the name of his master, and presents him with some refreshment, such as a glass of bad wine, or of some strong liquor, with which he drinks his majesty's health.

When this ceremony is ended, the *apes* return in the same manner as they came, jumping and capering; but half an hour after, the commander receives a new deputation, no less strange, composed of a company of eunuchs. Every year the king causes twelve to be made, who are mutilated no farther than those intended in Italy to be singers; for his majesty causes them to marry; and it is said that the women often prefer them to other men. These beings are of no use to the king but to gratify his vanity. They are dressed in the same manner as women, and they pay their respects, like the fair sex, with a captain at their head, who accosts the new commander, shewing as much apparent humility and distress as the apes shewed mirth and gaiety. The same ceremonies are then renewed, with fresh compliments from the king, and a glass of wine to drink his health. After this the eunuchs retire; but the scene does not end here.

At the distance of a quarter of a league from Abomey the new commander is met by another company, more numerous than the former, and composed of soldiers or guards, who, however, attend the king only when abroad. These men, who are tall, strong, and robust, wear on their heads an helmet, or cap, made of elephant's skin, to which the tail of the animal

Digitized by Google

animal is affixed, in the form of a plume; they have also girdles, composed of fourteen or fifteen rows of human teeth, a short sabre, the blade of which is three inches and an half, or four inches in breadth, a small fuse over their arm, and no other covering but a piece of silk or cotton cloth, which descends below the knee. The aspect of these troops has in it something striking, and even terrible, to those who see them for the first time. When the chief of this company comes up to the new commander, he makes them repeatedly discharge their pieces to do him honour, and accosts him with the same ceremonies as the preceding. He also invites him to drink to the health of his master, and accompanies him to the sovereign's palace.

The minister then conducts the commander, who is still carried in his hammock, through the principal parts of the palace, amidst the noise of musquetry, which is accompanied with singing. It is said that the prince, during this ceremony, stands at a window on the first story, and amuses himself with seeing the procession. The new governor is then conducted by the minister to the lodgings destined for him, where he is congratulated on his arrival; after which his majesty orders him to be saluted by the discharge of nine cannons, and sends a servant to him with his cane, which costs him the same number of small stones as there have been guns fired to salute him.

The sovereign's cane is accompanied with provisions for the governor and his people, and a promise that the king will give him an audience the next day. At the hour appointed, the governor, accompanied by his interpreter and the minister, repairs to the place of audience: as the king is well acquainted with the ceremonial of Europe, the governor is obliged, on such occasions, to wear his sword.

Having passed several spacious courts, they at length arrive at one containing several alcoves, in one of which his majesty is seated on a sopha under a canopy, clothed in velvet, or in blue or crimson satin, and having five or six women before him, one of whom holds a golden bason for him to spit in, while two others are employed in driving away the flies. When the minister approaches the prince, he throws himself on the ground, and creeping towards him, stops at the distance of eight or nine paces. The white governor finds a chair placed for him, in which he is invited to sit down, while the interpreter at his feet, and the minister lying on his belly, with his head turned a little to one side that he may not look upon the king, listens to the words which his master wishes to convey to the new governor; and, having communicated them to the interpreter, in the language of the country, the latter, in his turn, explains them to the governor. The governor's answer is conveyed to the sovereign in the like manner, by means of these two interpreters. One undoubtedly might be sufficient; but vanity makes the King of Dahomey imagine that it is inconsistent with his dignity to speak directly to his interpreter, and that it is much nobler to address himself first to his minister. In short, when the prince and the governor have said, on each side, what may be necessary, the former makes his accustomed present of a young female negro, about fourteen years of age, whom he calls his washerwoman; together with two large carpets of silk and cotton, which are manufactured a great way up the country; and sometimes an ivory cane, with a certain quantity of cauries, which are used as money; a few young kids, and strong liquors for his attendants. These presents are generally given at the last audience, when the new governor

Digitized by Google

vernor takes leave, after which he sets out on his return to Gregory.

In this first visit, paid by every new governor to the King of Dahomey, there appears nothing very interesting, except the novelty of the ceremonies practised, which prove that vanity and a false appearance of grandeur are equally prevalent among the negroes as among civilised nations; but, during a second journey, which the commander of every fort, whether French, English, or Portuguese, is obliged to undertake, once a year, in order to assist at the anniversary of the death of the king's father, one beholds scenes of cruelty and slaughter which could not be credited were they not well attested.

Every year, in the beginning of December, the king sends to the three forts to inform the governors that the anniversary will commence in the space of fifteen days, and to invite them to come and assist at the ceremonies, according to the custom of their predecessors. However unwilling they may be to go, they must always consent, or expect to incur the displeasure of his Majesty, who, in case of a refusal, unless the governor happen to be sick, would not fail to order him to be seized, and to be conveyed on board the first vessel that could be found in the roads, as has frequently happened. The three governors set out, therefore, with their people, so as to reach Abomey about Christmas, which is the time when this horrid festival takes place. As soon as they arrive, the King sends to compliment them on their happy journey, and to make them a present of some provisions. Next morning they are admitted to an audience, and while his Majesty passes them, he thanks them for coming to assist at the anniversary of his deceased father. Soon after, the festival commences, and his Majesty invites them to the palace to be spectators of it.

When they enter the palace, they behold a horrid spectacle, from which they endeavour to turn aside their eyes as much as they can; on each side of the gates, and particularly of the first, they see a pile of human heads, just cut off, and heaped one upon another, to about the height of three feet, which is renewed every morning. After passing several places where the like horrid scenes occur, they find the King, seated on a rich sopha, under a kind of alcove, with five or six of his women on the ground near him. His Majesty is dressed in blue or crimson velvet, and at his feet stands a golden bason, in which he spits. The three governors are then invited to sit down, in chairs prepared for them, at the distance of ten paces, and fronting the King. After the usual compliments, the minister offers them some refreshment, and desires them to drink to his master's health. The Prince's female troops then advance, from a large court, in small bodies, from one hundred to eighty, all well armed with small muskets and sabres, the sheaths of which are generally of crimson velvet; they have no other dress but a small piece of silk, which descends from their middle to the knee. These women, with their commanders, and a few silk flags, march four abreast, very slowly, into the court where the Sovereign is seated, and having approached towards him, salute him three times with the flags.

After some evolutions, according to the manner of their country, these bodies of female troops retire, and another army of the same kind appear, who observe the like ceremonies; these are succeeded by three or four more, to the chiefs of which the King makes a few presents, when he finds that they go through their exercise well. The women who compose these small bodies are not above sixteen or seventeen years of age, except a few of those who command them.

During this festival, the white people repair to the palace every two or three days, on fresh invitations from the

Digitized by Google

the King, and the same ceremonies are repeated as before. Every morning, as they pass through the grand square, they see on the ground piles of human heads, which have served the evening before to decorate the gates of the palace, and which are collected here on account of the stench which they emit. As soon as they are displayed in this place, a number of birds of prey are seen hovering over them, which, in the space of twenty-four hours, tear the flesh from them, and leave nothing but the bare bones. The negroes are expressly forbidden to kill these birds, under pain of death; but the white people may shoot them for amusement, or in order to bait traps with them for wolves. These birds are as large as a turkey, and have the same shape; but their plumage is not quite so dark.

This bloody festival is terminated by acts of cruelty still more dreadful than the former, and which display, in a striking manner, the brutality of this unfeeling despot.

On the last day of the festival the King causes a kind of amphitheatre, or stage, to be erected near his apartments, twelve or fourteen feet in height, and orders a large quantity of different kinds of merchandise, which he intends to throw amongst the people who have assisted at celebrating the anniversary of his father's death, to be carried to it in the morning. These presents consist of from forty to fifty thousand cauries, or small shells, coral, silk, and cotton stuffs, handkerchiefs, glass beads, sabres, pick-axes, hatchets, &c. When every thing is thus prepared, and the white people and some of the grandees of the country are assembled, the King enters the amphitheatre by a back door, about three in the afternoon, and takes his seat on a sopha, placed under a large umbrella, capable of affording a shade to ten or twelve people. It is formed of rich gold brocade, and is ornamented with plumes of ostrich feathers.

In this situation the Monarch is not seen by his subjects. Five or six of his women are near him, and the three European governors are seated in the fore part of the amphitheatre, while the minister standing waits to receive the orders of his Sovereign.

As soon as his Majesty advances to the front of the stage, under his large umbrella, which is supported by women, all the people assembled, to the number of nine or ten thousand, send forth loud shouts of joy and applause; for this is the only time when the King shews himself in public. His minister then presents him with a basket, containing a certain quantity of each kind of merchandise, some handfuls of which he throws carelessly among his subjects, and afterwards retires to the back part of the stage.

The minister then invites the three governors to imitate his example; that is to say, to throw the merchandise, collected in a heap among the people, which they do by handfuls and armfuls, until they are quite tired. After this the minister, and some of the grandees of the country, finish the ceremony by disposing of the rest of the merchandise in the same manner. The articles last thrown are the pick-axes and hatchets; and to see them, one would imagine they must occasion the death of many people; but those who observe them coming towards them in the air, have the address to form a vacuum when they are ready to fall, or catch them with their hands before they reach the earth.

When all these articles are thrown from the stage, ten or twelve men enter behind, each of whom carries on his head a man bent three fold, in an open basket, three feet in length, and twenty inches in breadth. These wretches have their legs bent under them, and the bellies squeezed close to their thighs, with a gag in their mouth;

Digitized by Google

mouth; and in this condition they are presented to the people, who send forth loud shouts of joy. After being swung backwards and forwards a few times, these unhappy victims are thrown among the crowd below, where there are always a number of guards, armed with short sabres, three or four inches in breadth, with which they cut in pieces the basket and the man inclosed in it, as soon as he reaches the ground. The executioners then besmear their faces with the blood of these victims, who are destined, as they say, to serve the deceased prince in the other world.

Account of the Duel between the Duke of Hamilton *and* Lord Mohun. *From "Transactions during the Reign of* Queen Anne; *by* Charles Hamilton, *"Esq;"*

I Am at length touching the fatal period, at which Great Britain was deprived of a true patriot, and the Queen of a zealous friend; at which a great family was robbed of their illustrious head, and Virtue of her dauntless champion; at which fraud, treachery, envy, and violence, imbrued their guilty hands in my noble progenitor's blood. My soul shrinks with horror at the bare idea of the hideous scene; yet must I be circumstantial, for the sum of this atrocity has never been fairly stated.

Upon the return of Lord Bolingbroke from Paris, her Majesty was pleased to nominate the Duke of Hamilton her ambassador extraordinary and plenipotentiary to France. Previously to his setting off upon this embassy, his Grace laboured to bring to issue a Chancery suit, which for some time had lain depending between Lord Mohun and him, whose respective consorts were nieces of the late Earl of Macclesfield. By particular appointment, the two Lords met, on the morning of the 13th of November, at the chambers of Mr Olebar, a master in Chancery. Upon hearing the evidence of Mr Whitworth, formerly steward of the Macclesfield family, an old man, whose memory was much impaired by age, the Duke of Hamilton said, "There is no truth or justice in him." Lord Mohun replied, "I know Mr Whitworth; he is an honest man, and has as much truth as your Grace." This grating retort was not noticed by the Duke. Having concluded their business, the parties separated without any heat or apparent animosity*. Lord Mohun supped that night at the Queen's Arms Tavern in Pall Mall, in the company of General Maccartney and Colonel Joseph Churchill, both violent men, and declared partisans of the Duke of Marlborough. From the tavern this Lord retired to his own house in Marlborough-street. On the next morning, 14th of November, Lord Mohun paid an early visit to General Maccartney and Col. Joseph Churchill, who both occupied lodgings in the same house. Attended by these two gentlemen, his Lordship afterwards proceeded to Marlborough House; where, it is but too plain, that the offending party was prevailed upon to send a challenge to the party offended, (admitting that any offence had been meant by the one, and so understood by the other.) In the course of that morning General Maccartney went in a chair to the Duke of Hamilton's house, told the porter that he was a gentleman

* The above, and all the following circumstances, are extracted with fidelity from the different examinations taken before the Privy Council after the Duke's cruel catastrophe and from the trial of General Maccartney before the court of King's Bench.

Digitized by Google

gentleman from the *north*, and wrote down his name in the porter's book. The General returned that day, three different times, to the Duke's house; at the last of which, towards four o'clock, he was admitted, delivered a message to the Duke from Lord Mohun, and was politely complimented to the door by his Grace.

Lord Mohun, at one o'clock, dined that day at the Globe Tavern with General Maccartney, Colonel Joseph Churchill, and Sir Robert Rich. He remained in the company of these two last gentlemen, while the General absented himself. At about half past four o'clock, General Maccartney returned to the Globe Tavern, and took Lord Mohun away with him to the Rose Tavern, where having asked a waiter, "Whether the Duke of Hamilton was expected?" and having been answered in the affirmative, he desired, when he came, to be shewn into another room. The Duke entering the tavern soon after, inquired for General Maccartney, who, on hearing his Grace, immediately came out to him. Both retired into a private room, and ordered a bottle of claret, a part of which they drank. After having remained about a quarter of an hour together, the Duke joined some company who expected him, and the General returned to my Lord Mohun, with whom he went away.

Lord Mohun, that night, again supped at the Queen's Arms in Pall-Mall, with the Duke of Richmond, Sir Robert Rich, Colonel Joseph Churchill, and a stranger. About twelve at night General Maccartney came in, took Lord Mohun to the bagnio in Long Acre, ordered a room with two beds, and left his Lordship in the care of a waiter, who pulled off his shoes and stockings, and gave him a night-gown. The waiter deposed, "That Lord Mohun was very sober, but seemed thoughtful; that he walked up and down the room, with his arms folded up, for some time, before he went to bed." About an hour after his Lordship had been in bed, General Maccartney returned, went up to Lord Mohun's chamber, and disliking the appearance of the man who attended on Lord Mohun, he ordered up another, of whom he asked, "Do you like the French?" the other answered, "No;" whereupon he desired to be called at six o'clock in the morning.

Here were uncommon pains taken to keep up Lord Mohun's spirits, who seems to have had very little inclination for this duel. Yet he was not a novice at fighting, for his Lordship had been engaged in other broils. Let us now inquire how it fared with his Grace? So little did he apprehend that foul play was designed against him: so free was his generous breast from fear or suspicion, that at seven o'clock on the next morning, the 15th of November, as he was dressing himself to repair to the place appointed, he recollected that he stood in need of a second. In all haste he dispatched a footman to Colonel Hamilton in Charing Cross, with a request that he would dress himself with expedition, as he would speedily be with him.—The Duke stept into his chariot, ordered the coachman to drive to the Colonel's lodgings, went in, and so hurried him away, that, as the Colonel deposed before the Privy Council, (the sequel is his deposition:)

"I finished to button my waistcoat in the chariot. The Duke, observing that I had forgot my sword, stopt his carriage, and gave his footman a bunch of keys, with orders to fetch a mourning sword out of such a closet. At the footman's return we drove on to Hyde Park, where the coachman stopt. The Duke ordered him to drive on to Kensington. Coming to the lodge, we saw a hackney-coach at a distance, in which his Grace said, '*There was somebody he must speak with;*' but driving up to it and seeing no body, he asked the coachman, '*Where are the gentlemen you brought?*' He answered, 'A lit-

Digitized by Google

tle

ne before.' The Duke and I got out in the bottom, and walked over the Pond's-head, when we saw Lord Mohun and General Maccartney before us. As soon as the Duke came within hearing, he said, '*He hoped he was come time enough.*' Maccartney answered, '*In very good time, my Lord.*' After this we all jumpt over the ditch into the nursery; and the Duke turning to Maccartney, told him, '*Sir, you are the cause of this, let the event be what it will.*' Maccartney answered, '*My Lord, I had a commission for it.*' Then Lord Mohun said, '*These gentlemen shall have nothing to do here.*' At which Maccartney replied, '*We will have our shares.*' Then, said the Duke, '*Here is my friend, he will take his share in my dance.*' We all immediately drew; Maccartney made a full pass at me, which, parrying down with great force, I wounded myself in the instep; however, I took that opportunity to close with and disarm Maccartney; which being done, I turned my head, and seeing my Lord Mohun fall, *with the Duke upon him*, I flung down both the swords and ran to the Duke's assistance. As I was raising up my Lord Duke, *I saw Maccartney make a push at his Grace.* I immediately looked to see whether he had wounded him, but perceiving no blood, I took up my sword, expecting that Maccartney would attack me again; but he walked off. Just as he was going, came up the keepers and others to the number of nine or ten; among the rest, Fergusson, my Lord Duke's steward, who had brought Boussier's man with him (a surgeon), who, on opening his Grace's breast, soon discovered a wound on the left side, which entered *between the left shoulder and the pap, and went slantingly down through the midriff into his belly.*"

The surgeons who afterwards opened the body, at the same time confirmed this circumstance. Let any person at all acquainted with the fencing attitudes determine, Whether such a wound could have been given by the opposed adversary in the act of fighting? or whether, while lying transfixed, extended on his back, he could have thrust his sword into his opponent's bosom, in the manner above described, particularly when it is considered, that the Duke had only accidentally slipped down upon the wet grass *?

John Reynolds of Price's Lodge further deposed, "That he was within thirty or forty yards from the Lords when they fell: That my Lord Mohun fell into the ditch upon his back, and the Duke of Hamilton *leaning* over him: That the two seconds ran in to them, and immediately himself, who demanded the seconds swords, which they gave him; but that he was *forced to wrest the Duke's sword out of his hand:* That he assisted in lifting up the Duke, who was lying on his face, and in supporting him, while he walked about thirty yards, when he said he could walk no farther."

It was thus the illustrious victim was immolated to the vindictive malice of a foe to the human race! Thus fell the flower of Nobility, the ornament of his age, and the pride of a country whom he loved, and by whom he was universally revered! My heart has bled at every line, while I have been retracing this abominable transaction.

A reverend author who celebrated the peace, in shedding a tributary tear to

* Lest it should be surmised, that he might have he'd his sword in the left hand, it should here be mentioned, that in running Lord Mohun through the body, his Grace had received a wound in the *right arm*, which evinces that the right hand was his sword hand.

Digitized by Google

to the memory of that great man, records his virtues in the following lines:

"For *peace prepar'd the Duke*—Ah! sadly
"slain,
"'Tis grief to name him whom we mourn
"in vain.
"No warmth of verse repairs the vital
"flame,
"For verse can only grant a life in fame:
"Yet could my praise, like spicy odours
"shed,
"In everlasting song embalm the dead;
"To realms, that weeping heard the loss,
"I'd tell,
"What courage, sense, and faith, with
"*Brandon* fell." Parnell.

The Queen, weighed down with grief and horror, issued her royal proclamation. L. 500 were offered by her Majesty, and L. 300 more by the widowed Duchess, for apprehending the fugitive General Maccartney. The Peers of North Britain joined in an address to the throne, "beseeching her Majesty, to be pleased to "order applications to be made to all "the Princes and States on the Con"tinent, that they would not only re"fuse shelter to a man charged with "so foul a crime, but cause him to be "apprehended and delivered up to "Great Britain, that he might be "brought to public justice." Unavailable, however, proved every effort to have him apprehended; he not only escaped all pursuit at the time, but, in the end, was seen to triumph in his wickedness. Upon a reversal of his outlawry, he was only found guilty of manslaughter *.

Observations on the various Sorts of Stile, with Examples. †

THE celebrated author of the Rambler, in his concluding paper, says, "I have laboured to refine our language to grammatical purity, and to clear it from colloquial barbarisms, licentious idioms, and irregular combinations: something, perhaps, I have added to the elegance of its construction, and something to the harmony of its cadence." I hope our language hath gained all the profit which the labours of this meritorious writer were exerted to produce; in stile of a certain description he undoubtedly excels; but though I think there is much in his essays for a reader to admire, I should not recommend them as a model for a disciple to copy.

Simplicity, ease, and perspicuity, should be the first objects of a young writer: Addison, and other authors of his class, will furnish him with examples, and assist him in the attainment of these excellencies; but, after all, the stile in which a man shall write will not be formed by imitation only; it will be the stile of his mind; it will assimilate itself to his mode of thinking, and take its colour from the complexion of his ordinary discourse, and the company he consorts with.—As for that distinguishing characteristic which the ingenious essayist terms very properly *the harmony of its cadence*, that I take to be incommunicable and immediately dependent upon the ear of him who models it. This *harmony of cadence* is so strong a mark of discrimination between authors of note in the world of letters, that we can depose to a stile, whose modulation we are familiar with almost as confidently as to the hand-writing of a correspondent. But though I think there

* General Maccartney, some time after the Queen's death, surrendered himself, and taking his trial at the Court of King's Bench, was, on the 13th of June 1716, by the direction of the Court, acquitted of the murder, and found guilty of manslaughter only.

† From the Observer, Vol. V.

Digitized by Google

there will be found in the periods of every eſtabliſhed writer a certain peculiar tune, (whether harmonious or otherwiſe) which will depend rather upon the natural ear than upon the imitative powers, yet I would not be underſtood to ſay that the ſtudy of good models can fail to be of uſe in the firſt formation of it. When a ſubject preſents itſelf to the mind, and thoughts ariſe which are to be committed to writing, it is then for a man to chuſe whether he will expreſs himſelf in ſimple or in elaborate diction, whether he will compreſs his matter or dilate it, ornament it with epithets and robe it in metaphor, or whether he will deliver it plainly and naturally in ſuch language as well bred perſon and a ſcholar would uſe, who affects no parade of ſpeech, nor aims at any flights of fancy. Let him decide as he will in all theſe caſes, he hath models in plenty to chuſe from, which may be ſaid to court his imitation.

For inſtance, if his ambition is to glitter and ſurpriſe with the figurative and metaphorical brilliancy of his period, let him tune his ear to ſome ſuch paſſages as the following, where Dr Johnſon, in the character of critic and biographer, is pronouncing upon the poet Congreve: "His ſcenes exhibit not much of humour, imagery, or paſſion; his perſonages are a kind of intellectual gladiators; every ſentence is to ward or ſtrike; the conteſt of ſmartneſs is never intermitted; his wit is a meteor, playing to and fro with alternate corruſcations." If he can learn to embroider with as much ſplendor, taſte, and addreſs, as this and many other ſamples from the ſame maſter exhibit, he cannot ſtudy in a better ſchool.

On the contrary, if ſimplicity be his object, and a certain ſerenity of ſtile, which ſeems in uniſon with the ſoul, he may open the *Spectator*, and take from the firſt paper of Mr Addiſon the firſt paragraph that meets his eye, the following for inſtance—"There is nothing that makes its "way more directly to the ſoul than "*beauty*, which immediately diffuſes "a ſecret ſatisfaction and complacency through the imagination, and "gives a finiſhing to any thing that is "great or uncommon; the very firſt "diſcovery ſtrikes the mind with an "inward joy, and ſpreads a cheerfulneſs and delight through all its faculties." Or again in the ſame eſſay: "We nowhere meet with a more "glorious or pleaſing ſhow in nature "than what appears in the heavens "at the riſing and ſetting of the ſun, "which is wholly made up of thoſe "different ſtains of light that ſhow "themſelves in clouds of a different "ſituation." A florid writer would hardly have reviſited the opportunities which here court the imagination to indulge its flights, whereas few writers of any ſort would have been tempted on a topic merely critical to have employed ſuch figurative and ſplendid diction as that of Dr Johnſon; theſe little ſamples therefore, though ſelected with little or no care, but taken as they came to hand, may ſerve to exemplify my meaning, and in ſome degree characteriſe the different ſtiles of the reſpective writers.

Now as every ſtudent who is capable of copying either of theſe ſtiles, or even of comparing them, muſt diſcern on which ſide the greater danger of miſcarrying lies, as well as the greater diſgrace in caſe of ſuch miſcarriage, prudence will direct him in his outſet not to hazard the attempt at a florid diction. If his ear hath not been vitiated by vulgar habitudes, he will only have to guard againſt mean expreſſions, whilſt he is ſtudying to be ſimple and perſpicuous; he will put his thoughts into language naturally as they preſent themſelves, giving them for the preſent little more than mere grammatical correction; afterwards, upon a cloſer review, he will poliſh thoſe parts which ſeem rude, harmoniſe them where they are unequal

Digitized by Google

unequal, compress what is too diffusive, raise what is low, and attune the whole to that general cadence which seems most grateful to his ear.

But if our student hath been smitten with the turbulent oratory of the senate, the acrimonious declamation of the bar, or the pompous eloquence of the pulpit, and shall take the lofty speakers in these several orders for his models, rather than such as address the ear in humbler tones, his passions will in that case hurry him into the torrid and figurative stile to a sublime and swelling period; and if in this he excells, it must be owned he accomplishes a great and arduous task, and he will gain a liberal share of applause from the world, which in general is apt to be captivated with those high and towering images, that strike and surprise the senses.

In this stile the Hebrew prophets write, "whose discourse," (to use the words of the learned Dr Bentley,) "after the genius of the Eastern nations, is thick set with metaphor and allegory; the same bold comparisons and dithyrambic liberty of stile every where occurring.—For *when the Spirit of God came upon them*, and breathed a new warmth and vigour through all the powers of the body and soul; when by the influx of divine light the whole scene of Christ's heavenly kingdom was represented to their view, so that their hearts were ravished with joy, and their imaginations turgid and pregnant with the glorious ideas; then surely, if ever, their stile would be strong and lofty, full of allusions to all that is great and magnificent in the kingdoms of this world." (*Commencement Sermon.*)—And these flights of imagination, these effusions of rapture and sublimity, will occasionally be found in the pulpit eloquence of some of our most correct and temperate writers: witness that brilliant apostrophe at the conclusion of the ninth discourse of Bishop Sherlock, than whom few or none have written with more didactic brevity and simplicity.—"Go," (says he to the Deists,) "go to your natural religion: lay before her Mahomet and his disciples arrayed in armour and in blood, riding in triumph over the spoils of thousands and tens of thousands, who fell by his victorious sword: Shew her the cities which he set in flames, the countries which he ravaged and destroyed, and the miserable distress of all the inhabitants of the earth. When she has viewed him in this scene, carry her into his retirements; shew her the prophetic chamber, his concubines and wives; let her see his adultery, and hear him alledge revelation and his divine commission to justify his lust and oppression. When she is tired with this prospect, then shew her the blessed Jesus, humble and meek, doing good to all the sons of men, patiently instructing both the ignorant and perverse; let her see him in his most retired privacies; let her follow him to the mount, and hear his devotions and supplications to God; carry her to his table to view his poor fare, and and hear his heavenly discourse. Let her see him injured, but not provoked; let her attend him to the tribunal, and consider the patience with which he endured the scoffs and reproaches of his enemies: Lead her to his cross, and let her view him in the agony of death, and hear his last prayer for his persecutors,—*Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do.*"

This is a lofty passage in the high imperative tone of declamation; it is richly coloured, boldly contrasted, and replete with imagery, and is amongst the strongest of those instances where the orator addresses himself to the senses and passions of his hearers: But let the disciple tread this path with caution; let him wait the call, and be sure

Digitized by Google

fore he has an occasion worthy of his efforts before he makes them.

Allegory, personification, and metaphor, will press upon his imagination at certain times, but let him soberly consult his judgment in those moments, and weigh their fitness before he admits them into his stile. As for allegory, it is at best but a kind of fairy form; it is hard to naturalize it, and it will rarely fill a graceful part in any manly composition. With respect to personification, as I am speaking of prose only, it is but an exotic ornament, and may be considered rather as the loan of the muses than as the property of prose; let our student therefore beware how he borrows the feathers of the jay, lest his unnatural finery should only serve to make him pointed at and despised. Metaphor, on the other hand, is common property, and he may take his share of it, provided he has discretion not to abuse his privilege, and neither surfeits the appetite with repletion, nor confounds the palate with too much variety: Let his metaphor be apposite, single, and unconfused, and it will serve him as a kind of rhetorical lever to lift and elevate his stile above the pitch of ordinary discourse; let him also so apply this machine as to make it touch in as many points as possible; otherwise it can never so poise the weight above it, as to keep it firm and steady on its proper center.

To give an example of the right use and application of this figure, I again apply to a learned author already quoted;—"Our first parents "having fallen from their native state "of innocence, the tincture of evil, "like an hereditary disease, infected "all their posterity; and the leaven "of sin having once corrupted the "whole mass of mankind, all the "species ever after would be soured "and tainted with it; the vitious fer-"ment perpetually diffusing and pro-"pagating itself through all genera-"tions."—(*Bentley, Com: Serm.*)

There will be found also in certain writers a profusion of words, ramifying indeed from the same root, yet rising into climax by their power and importance, which seems to burst forth from the overflow and impetuosity of the imagination; resembling at first sight what Quinctilian characterises as the *Abundantia Juvenilis*, but which when tempered by the hand of a master, will upon closer examination be found to bear the stamp of judgment under the appearance of precipitancy. I need only turn to the famous Commencement Sermon before quoted, and my meaning will be fully illustrated.—"Let them tell us, then, what "is the chain, the cement, the mag-"netism, what they will call it, the "invisible tie of that union, whereby "matter and an incorporeal mind, "things that have no similitude or "alliance to each other, can so sym-"pathise by a mutual league of mo-"tion and sensation. No; they will "not pretend to that, for they can "frame no conceptions of it: They "are sure there is such an union from "the operations, and effects; but "the cause and the manner of it are "too subtile and secret to be discover-"ed by the eye of reason; 'tis myste-"ry, 'tis divine magic, 'tis natural "miracle."

The History of Simon Sapling; *in a Letter to the* Observer *.

SIR,

THE ancient family of the Saplings, whereof your humble servant is the unworthy representative, has been for many generations distinguished for a certain pliability of temper;

* From the same.

Digitized by Google

pas; which with some people passes for good humour, and by others is called weakness; but however the world may differ in describing it, there seems a general agreement in the manner of making use of it.

Our family estate, though far from contemptible, is considerably reduced from its ancient splendor, not only by an unlucky rumble that my grandfather Sir Paul got in the famous Mississippi scheme, but also by various losses, bad debts, and incautious securities, which have fallen heavy upon the purses of my predecessors at different times; but as every man must pay for his good character, I dare say they did not repent of their purchase, and for my part, it is a reflection that never gives me any disturbance. This aforesaid grandfather of mine was supposed to have furnished Congreve with the hint for his character of Sir Paul Pliant, at least it hath been so whispered to me very frequently by my aunt Jemima, who was a great collector of family anecdotes; and, to speak the truth, I am not totally without suspicion, that a certain ingenious author, lately deceased, had an eye towards my insignificant self, in the dramatic portrait of his *Good-natured Man*.

Though I scorn the notion of setting myself off to the public, and you, by panegyrics of my own penning, (as the manner of some is,) yet I may truly say without boasting, that I had the character at school of being the very best *fag* that ever came into it; and this I believe every gentleman, who was my cotemporary at Westminster will do me the justice to acknowledge; it was a reputation I confess, that I did not earn for nothing, for whilst I worked the clothes off my back, and the skin off my bones, in scouting upon every-body's errands, I was pummeled to a mummy by the boys, *shewed up* by the ushers, flead alive by the masters, and reported for an incorrigible dunce at my book; a report, which under correction I must think had some degree of injustice in it, as it was impossible for me to learn a book I was never allowed to open; in this period of my education I took little food, and less sleep, so that, whilst I shot up in stature after the manner of my progenitors, who were a tall race of men, I grew as gaunt as a grey-hound, but having abundantly more spirit than strength, and being *voted* by the great boys to be what is called *True game*, I was singled out as a kind of trial cock, and pitted against every new comer to make proof of his bottom in fair fighting, though I may safely say, I never turned out upon a quarrel of my own making in all my life. Notwithstanding all these honours which I obtained from my colleagues, I will not attempt to disguise from you that I left the school in disgrace, being expelled by the master, when head of my boarding-house, for not supporting my authority over the petty boys belonging to it, who, I must confess, were just then not in the most orderly and correct state of discipline.

My father, whose maxim it was never to let trifles vex him, received me with all the good humour in life, and admitted me of the university of Oxford; here I was overjoyed, to find that the affair of the expulsion was so far from having prejudiced my contemporaries against me, that I was resorted to by numbers, whose time hung upon their hands, and my rooms became the rendezvous of all the loungers in the college; few or no schemes were set on foot without me; and if a loose guinea or two was wanted for the purpose, every body knew where to have it; I was allowed a horse for my health's sake, which was rather delicate, but I cannot say my health was much the better for him, as I never mounted his back above once or twice, whilst my friends kept him in exercise morning and evening, as long as he lasted, which, indeed, was

Digitized by Google

was only till the hunting season set in, when the currier had his hide, and his flesh went to the kennel. I must own I did not excel in any of my academical exercises, save that of circumambulating the colleges and public buildings with strangers, who came to gaze about them for curiosity's sake: in this branch of learning I gained such general reputation as to be honoured with the title of *Keeper of the Lions*; neither will I disguise the frequent *jobations* I incurred for neglect of college duties, and particularly for non-attendance at chapel; but in this I should not perhaps have been thought so reprehensible, had it been known that my surplice never failed to be there, though I had rarely the credit of bearing it company.

My mother died of a cold she caught by attending some young ladies on a water party before I had been a month in the world; and my father never married again, having promised her on her death bed not to bring a step-dame into his family, whilst I survived: I had the misfortune to lose him when I was in my twenty second year; he got his death at a country canvass for Sir Harry Oser, a very obliging gentleman, and nearly related to our family. I attended my father's corpse to the grave, on which melancholy occasion, such were the lamentations and bewailings of all the servants in the house, that I thought it but a proper return for their affection to his memory to prove myself as kind a master, by continuing them in their several employs; this, however, was not altogether what they meant, as I was soon convinced every one amongst them had a remonstrance to make, and a new demand to prefer; the butler would have better perquisites, the footman wanted to be out of livery, the scullion demanded tea-money, and the cook murmured about kitchen-stuff.

Though I was now a single being in the world, my friends and neighbours kindly took care I should not be a solitary one; I was young indeed and of small experience in the world; but I had plenty of counsellors; some advised me to buy horses they wanted to sell, others to sell horses they wanted to buy: a lady of great taste fell in love with two or three of my best cows for their colour; they were upon her lawn the next day: a gentleman of extraordinary *virtù* discovered a picture or two in my collection, that exactly fitted his panels; an eminent improver, whom every body declared to be the first genius of the age for laying out grounds, had taken measures for transporting my garden a mile out of my sight, and floating my richest meadow grounds with a lake of muddy water: as for my mansion and its appendages I am persuaded I could never have kept them in their places, had it not been that the several projectors, who all united in pulling them down, could never rightly agree in what particular spot to build them up again: one kind friend complimented me with the first refusal of a mistress, whom for reasons of economy he was obliged to part from; and a neighbouring gentlewoman, whose daughter had perhaps stuck on hand a little longer than was convenient, more than hinted to me that Miss had every requisite in life to make the married state perfectly happy.

In justice, however, to my own discretion, let me say that I was not hastily surprized into a serious measure by this latter overture, nor did I ask the young lady's hand in marriage till I was verily persuaded by her excessive fondness that there were no other means to save her life. Now whether it was the violence of her passion before our marriage, that gave some shock to her intellects, or from what other cause it might proceed I know not, certain however it is, that after marriage she became subject to very odd whims and caprices, and though I made it a point of honour never

Digitized by Google

never to thwart her in these humours, wardnesses were always boding ill yet I was seldom fortunate enough to luck, and I had the grief of heart to please her; so that, had I not been hear her declare in her last moments, sure to demonstration that love for that a capital oversight I had been me was the cause and origin of them guilty of in handing to her a candle all, I might have been so deceived by with an enormous winding-sheet appearances as to have imputed them pending so it, was the immediate to aversion. She was in the habit of occasion of her death and my irreparadeciding upon almost every action in able misfortune.

her life by the interpretation of her My second wife I married in mere dreams, in which I cannot doubt her charity and compassion, because a great skill, though I could not always young fellow, whom she was engaged comprehend the principles on which to, had played her a base trick by she applied it; she never failed, as scandalously breaking off the match, soon as winter set in, to dream of when the wedding clothes were going to London, and our journey as bought, the day appointed for the certainly succeeded; I remember upon wedding, and myself invited to it. our arrival there the first year after Such transactions ever appeared shockour marriage, she dreamt of a new ing to me, and therefore to make up coach, and at the same time put the her loss to her as well as I was able, servants in new liveries, the colours I put myself to extraordinary charges and pattern of which were circum- for providing her with every thing stantially revealed to her in sleep: handsome upon our marriage: she was sometimes, (dear creature!) she dreamt a fine woman, loved show, and was of winning large sums at cards, but I particularly fond of displaying herself am apt to think those dreams were of in public places, where she had an opthe sort which should have been in- portunity of meeting and mortifying terpreted by their contraries: she was the young man, who had behaved so not a little fond of running after con- ill to her: she took this revenge a jurors and deaf and dumb fortune tell- gainst him so often, that one day to ers, who dealt in figures and cast na- my great surprize I discovered that tivities; and when we were in the she had eloped from me and fairly country my barns and outhouses were gone off with him. There was someharnted with gypsies and vagabonds, thing so unhandsome, as I thought, in who made sad havoc with our pigs this proceeding, that I should probaand poultry: of ghosts and evil spirits bly have taken legal measures for redshe had such terror, that I was fain to dress, as in like cases other husbands keep a chaplain in my house to exor- have done, had I not been diverted cise the chambers, and when business from my purpose by a very civil note called me from home, the good man from the gentleman himself, wherein condescended so far to her fears, as he says—"That being a younger son to sleep in a little closet within her "of little or no fortune, he hopes I call in case she was troubled in the "am too much of a gentleman to night; and I must say this for my "think of resorting to the vexatious friend, that if there is any trust to be "measures of the law for revenging put in flesh and blood, he was a match "myself upon him; and, as a proof for the best spirit that ever walked: "of his readiness to make me all the she had all the sensibility in life to- "reparation in his power in an honwards omens and prognostics, and "ourable way, he begs leave to in though I guarded every motion and "form me; that he shall most respect action, that might give any possible "fully attend upon me with either alarm to her, yet my unhappy awk- "sword or pistols, or with both, when-

"ever

Digitized by Google

"ever I shall be pleased to lay my "commands upon him for a meeting, "and appoint the hour and place."

After such atonement on the part of the offender, I could no longer harbour any thoughts of a divorce, especially as my younger brother the parson has heirs to continue the family, and seems to think so entirely with me in the business, that I have determined to drop it altogether, and give the parties no further molestation; for, as my brother very properly observes, it is the part of a christian to forgive and to forgive; and in truth I see no reason why I should disturb them in their enjoyments, or return evil for good to an obliging gentleman, who has taken a task of trouble off my hands, and set me at my ease for the rest of my days; in which tranquil and contented state of mind, as becomes a man, whose inheritance is philanthropy, and whose mother's milk hath been the milk of human kindness, I remain in all brotherly charity and good will,

Your's and the world's friend,

SIMON SAPLING.

Brutus *to his Grace the* Duke *of* P*******.

MY LORD,

AMIDST the violence of political contest to which this country is subject, men are too generally measured, whether in praise or blame, by the standard of their party. A unity of party comes in place of a unity of character, and a warm and blind attachment to a particular set of measures, or rather to a particular junto of men, is held to be the Catholic virtue of the Statesman and Politician.

But though in the circles of political cabal this doctrine is commonly allowed, the people at large make distinctions somewhat beyond it. They form an estimate of individuals separately from the side to which they belong, and repose on private worth a confidence of a firmer kind than that which depends on the general complexion of a party.

It must flatter your Grace to be told, that such has been hitherto the estimation of your character with the public; that the general opinion marked you out for one, on whose virtue we might rely, as a security against his doing any thing, either in opposition or in power, unworthy of a good man. It happened, indeed unfortunately, that some of that party, with whom you were connected, required such a surety; that, like other rich sureties, you risked your wealth of reputation in alliance with their want of it. It is in reputation as in money; there is in absolute bankruptcy an advantage of which profligate men avail themselves. Having nothing to lose, they set deeper stakes, and play bolder strokes than men of property and credit; and when such strokes are successful, the world is too apt to forget the profligacy of the adventure in its good fortune. In one instance, too striking to be soon forgotten, the country narrowly escaped a situation in which an attempt of this sort might have succeeded—but we recollect, my Lord, that even in the situation we feared it would *not* have succeeded; that the integrity and honour of the D. of P******* would have prevented it.

Thus, impressed with a sense of respect and gratitude to his name, he will not wonder at our surprise and disappointment on seeing it lately included in an instrument which it was impossible not to feel as a public national disgrace. There is something

Digitized by Google

in the very nature of a money tranſaction, which makes one always deſirous to manage it with privacy and delicacy. It is like ſome other humiliating neceſſities of our condition, which we ſubmit to with reluctance, and with neither to be ſeen nor remembered; like theſe too, the propriety of its delicate management is increaſed in proportion to the rank of the parties. There is often magnificence in the ſpending of money; but the borrowing of it is always a paltry ſort of buſineſs, to which the imagination cannot annex any idea of ſublimity, unleſs indeed it might trace a diſtant one in the ruin of the lenders. There are authors of your Grace's acquaintance who can afford examples of the ſublime in this way.

But the matter is ſerious, my Lord, and I will not indulge myſelf further in any parentheſis of fancy. I ſpeak with the regret of a fellow-citizen; others will queſtion you with the triumph of an enemy. They will aſk if it became your Grace, and your confederates in this buſineſs, to be parties to a deed which carried the ſecond name in the empire to a market of foreign Jews, to ſupplicate a loan, and mortgage for their ſecurity part of the realm of E******; to open a ſubſcription like thoſe for a family in diſtreſs, and to copy the features of the tranſaction from the moſt hackney of ſuch precedents; to take up money which was to be reimburſed by way of *Lottery*, the trick of ſtrolling pedlars, and bankrupt dealers in ſmall-ware. But I ſpare my countrymen ſo mortifying a detail. They will bluſh to read it even here; but what will be their feelings, when they think of ſuch a paper ſtuck up in Flemiſh alehouſes, and conn'd over by every little ſhopkeeper of Antwerp, who can muſter up a thouſand guilders, for the vanity of being a creditor to the heir of G**** B******. The ſtatutes have not made it treaſon to imagine the death of the P***** of W****; but there is ſomething more humiliating, though it may not be ſo puniſhable as treaſon, in weighing his life againſt the fears of a Jew, and the calculations of a money-broker.

But the courteous maxims of our conſtitution are more extenſive than its penal laws. Neither theſe, nor indeed the nature of the tranſaction, will allow us to believe that the illuſtrious perſonages themſelves "can have done this wrong." It muſt have been the invention of ſome mean and deſperate ſpendthrift, accuſtomed to ſuch ſhifts, and inſenſible to their ignominy. Noble natures are often eaſy in proportion to their nobleneſs, and for youth and inexperience there is an additional apology; but we muſt ſtretch our indulgence far, to pardon the allowance or participation of ſuch a buſineſs to the D***s of P****** and N**********, to E** F********** and L. S**********. We blame but ſlightly Meſſ. E****** and P****. They are *official* to the P*****; and profeſſional indifference in buſineſs of this ſort, the "res & verba locant" may excuſe a lawyer; but you, my Lord, and your noble co-truſtees, have neither the apology of habit, nor the inducement of a fee, for "letting out" your character.

To ſuch men the country looked for protection, if any circumſtances ſhould happen (and at one time its fears had anticipated ſuch circumſtances) in which their protection might be neceſſary. Had not the glaring evidence of every news-paper prevented it, the fears of that former period would have guided our belief in the preſent, and we ſhould have filled up the truſtees in this deed accordingly. With the Dukedom of C****** and the Biſhoprick of O******** any truſtees might have ſerved; unleſs, indeed, the names to which I allude, like the *negative quantities* in Algebra, had ſubtracted from the ſolidity of pledges ſo valuable. Conſiſtency of character is a natural criticiſm in morals,

Digitized by Google

rals as in poetry. There are names which we could have seen in such a paper, with the degree of ill-natured satisfaction which arises from tracing this consistency, and we should have given their owners that sort of credit for the transaction which we afford to the dexterity of *Scapin* in the farce, or of a Barrington at the Old Bailey. But we cannot spare the names of P***y and B******k to ridicule or reproach; we would keep them, my Lord, if their noble owners will allow us, sacred to honour, to virtue, and their country.

Amidst the venial levity of youthful pleasure and amusement, we must still imagine an ingenuous mind, such as we know the P***** to possess, sometimes listening to more grave and dignify'd counsels. He cannot apply for such counsel to persons more worthy of his confidence than your Grace and your associates; but the purity and dignity of your influence must be lost for ever, if you allow it to degrade itself in offices so unworthy.

There is, on the other hand, a numerous circle of rank and fashion which looks to his example as a pattern for its conduct. Their imitation will be doubly sanctioned, if to his example they can add the authority of your acquiescence. Alas! the nibles and specks of a fine portrait are easily copied by inferior artists; but its beauties escape their pencil. Every young man can make a long dinner at Weltjie's, can bet at horse-races, can embarrass his affairs, and borrow from usurers to redeem them; but it is in the ability of few to charm with the graces of manner, and the flow of conversation; to inform their minds with classical knowledge, and to deliver that knowledge with easy and pointed elocution.

In certain elevated stations men cannot be forgotten of posterity. Your illustrious friend, in the vivacity of the moment, may be thoughtless of what history shall say of him; your Grace, and your noble colleagues, in this transaction, are nearer the period when we anticipate its relation. Read again, my Lord, the instrument which has given occasion to this hasty letter, and say whether it is such a record as you would wish to descend to posterity; such as you would wish one of your distant successors to find, when he is seeking, with an honest pride, to blazon the atchievements of his ancestors.

BRUTUS.

Extract of a Letter from Governor Philips, *to the Right Hon. Lord* Sydney, *dated Sydney Cove, Feb.* 13. 1790.

IN order to get a knowledge of the country round this settlement, frequent excursions have been made since the ships sailed, in Nov. 1788, soon after which I went to *Botany Bay*, and the five days spent in that harbour confirmed me in the opinion I had first formed of it, that it afforded no eligible situation for fixing the settlement; and was a bad harbour, not affording good security for ships against the easterly winds, which frequently blow very hard in the winter; and which has been further proved by Capt. Hunter, and the first Lieut. of the Sirius, who went there to survey the Bay.

After having been several times with the boats to Broken Bay, in order to examine the different branches in that harbour, a river was found; but the want of provisions obliged us to return without being able to trace its source, which has since been done; and

Digitized by Google

and in the 16 days we were then out, all those branches which had any depth of water were traced as far as the boats could proceed.

The breadth of this river, named the Hawkesbury, is from 300 to 800 feet, and it appears navigable for the largest merchant ships to the foot of Richmond-Hill; but as the water near the head of the river sometimes rises, after very heavy rains, 30 feet above its common level, it would not be safe for ships to go so far up; but fifteen or twenty miles below Richmond-Hill they would lie in fresh water, and perfectly safe. I speak of Richmond-Hill as being the head of the river, it there growing very shallow, and dividing into two branches.

The high and rocky country which forms Broken Bay is lost as you proceed up the Hawkesbury, and the banks of the river are there covered with timber; the soil a rich light mould, and, judging from the little we saw of the country, I should suppose it good land to a very considerable extent. The other branches of fresh water are shoal, but probably run many miles further up the country than we could trace them in our boats. On these rivers we saw great numbers of wild ducks and black swans; and on the banks of the Hawkesbury, several decoys were made by the natives to catch quail.

Richmond-Hill, (near the foot of which a fall of water prevented our proceeding further with the boats) is the southern extremity of a range of hills, which, running to the northward, must probably join the mountains nearly parallel to the coast from fifty to sixty miles inland. The soil of Richmond-hill is good, and it lies well for cultivation. Our prospect from the hill was very extensive to the southward and eastward; and the country appeared from the height at which we were, a level covered with timber. There is a flat between six and seven miles between Richmond-Hill, and a break in the mountains, which separates Lansdown and Carmarthen hills; and in this flat I suppose the Hawkesbury continues its course; but which could not be seen for the timber, that, with very few exceptions, covers the country wherever the soil is good.

The great advantages of so noble a river, when a settlement can be made on its banks, will be obvious to your Lordship.

The settlement made at Port-Jackson near the head of the harbour, (Rose Hill) very fully answers my expectation; the soil is exceeding good, lies well for cultivation, and is well watered. Six miles to the southward, there is a small fresh water river, and twenty to the westward there is a more considerable river, the source of which, I suppose, to be at the foot of the mountains. The banks of this river, which most probably empties itself into the Hawkesbury, are high; the soil, a good light mould, and covered with trees; the wood of some trees is very light; they are about the size of a large wallnut-tree which they resemble; they shed their leaves and bear a small fruit, which is said to be very wholesome.

This river, likewise, frequently rises thirty feet above its common level; it is, as far as I have seen it, from 300 to 400 feet in breadth; I named it the *Nepean*; and its source will be traced in the course of the winter; and from its banks I hope to reach the mountain, which has been attempted by a party who crossed the river, but after the first day's journey, they met with such a constant succession of deep ravines, the sides of which were frequently inaccessible, that they returned, not having been able to proceed above fifteen miles in five days; when they turned back, they supposed themselves to be twelve miles from the foot of the mountains.

As the land for several miles to the southward, and twenty to the westward

Digitized by Google

ward of Rose Hill, that is to the banks of the Nepean, is as fine land for tillage as most in England, (some few spots excepted, the soil of which is poor, but bear a very small proportion to the good land) I propose that tract of land for those settlers who may be sent out; and though they will be placed at some distance from each other for the convenience of water, (from one to three or four miles) they will have nothing to apprehend from the natives, who avoid those parts we most frequent, and always retire at the sight of two or three people who are armed.

As the labour of clearing the ground of timber will be great, I think each settler should not have less than 20 men on his farm, which I suppose to be from 500 to 1000 acres; it will be necessary to give that number of convicts to those settlers who come out, and to support them for two years from the public stores; in that time, if they are any ways industrious, they will be in a situation to support themselves; and I do not think they would be able to do it in less time. At the expiration of two years, they may return half the convicts they have been allowed, and would want no further assistance from Government.

It may be necessary to grant lands to officers and soldiers, who, becoming settlers, will of course be entitled to every indulgence; but few of the officers now here have reaped any great advantage from being allowed convicts; and it is attended with unavoidable inconveniences, from the convicts being left so much to themselves, and from their mixing with the soldiers. It may be found more to the advantage of the Crown and the officers likewise, if officers on duty in this settlement were allowed a certain quantity of grain to support their live stock, until they have a market to go to; and I make no doubt, but that in the third year from the time settlers arrive, there will be a market well supplied with grain, poultry, hogs, and goats, of all which there has been a great increase, but killed, from wanting corn to support them; and the natives so frequently setting fire to the country, which they do to catch the Opossum, Flying Squirrel, and other animals, has prevented swine from being turned out as was intended.

If this plan of distributing among the settlers those convicts who are not immediately necessary for carrying on the public works is approved of, and which, I propose, as appearing to me the most likely to render this settlement independent for the necessaries of life, in the shortest time possible, there are many regulations which will of course take place.

When the supply left Norfolk island, the people were all very healthy, and they had vegetables in the greatest abundance; they get fish when the weather permits the boat to go without the reef, and at times in such quantities, that fish is served to the people in lieu of salt provisions. They make their lines from the flax plants, but unfortunately we have not any person who understands how to dress it.

Half a pod of cotton being found on the island, supposed to be brought there by a bird; and a cocoa nut which was perfectly sound, and appeared to have been but a short time in the water being thrown upon the beach, have given some reason to suppose that both these articles will be found in some island at no great distance.

Lord Howe Island has been examined, but no fresh water, or good anchorage being found, it can be of no other advantage to this settlement than occasionally supplying a few turtle.

I had the honour of informing your Lordship, that a settlement was intended to be made at a place I named Rose-hill. At the head of this harbour there is a creek, which, at half flood, has water for large boats to go

Digitized by Google

three miles up; and one mile higher the water is freſh, and the ſoil good. A very induſtrious man, whom I brought from England, is employed there at preſent, and has under his direction one hundred convicts, who are employed in clearing and cultivating the ground. A barn, granary, and other neceſſary buildings are erected, and twenty-ſeven acres in corn promiſe a good crop. The ſoil is good, and the country, for twenty miles to the weſtward, which is as far as I have examined, lies well for cultivation; but even there the labour of clearing the ground is very great; and I have ſeen none that can be cultivated without cutting down the timber, except ſome few particular ſpots, which, from their ſituation, (lying at a diſtance from either of the harbours), can be no advantage to us at preſent; and, I preſume, the meadows mentioned in Captain Cook's Voyage were ſeen from the high grounds about Botany Bay, and from whence they appear well to the eye, but, when examined, are found to be marſhes, the draining of which would be a waſte of time, and not to be attempted by the firſt ſettlers.

The Captain's guard, which, until lately, did duty at Roſe Hill, is now reduced to a Lieutenant, and twelve privates, and intended merely as a guard to the ſtore, which contains the proviſions, and which is the redoubt; for I am now ſenſible there is nothing to be apprehended from the natives; and the little attendance which had been deſired of the officers, more than what was immediately garriſon duty, when at Roſe-hill, is now no longer required.

At Sydney Cove, all the officers are in good huts, and the men in barracks; and although many unforeſeen difficulties have been met with, I believe there is not an individual, from the Governor to the private ſoldier, whoſe ſituation is not more eligible at this time, than he had reaſon to think it could be in the three years ſtation; and it is the ſame with the convicts: and thoſe who have been any ways induſtrious, have vegetables in plenty. The buildings now carrying on are of brick and ſtone. The houſe intended for myſelf, was to conſiſt of only three rooms; but, having a good foundation, has been enlarged, contains ſix rooms, and is ſo well built, that I preſume it will ſtand for a great number of years.

The ſtores have been lately overrun with rats, and they are equally numerous in the gardens, where they do conſiderable damage; and as the loſs in the ſtores could only be known by removing all the proviſions, that was ordered to be done, and many caſks of flour and rice were found to be damaged, or totally deſtroyed. The loſs in theſe two articles by the rats, ſince landing, has been more than twelve thouſand weight.

Vegetables and proviſions having been frequently ſtolen in the night, from convicts and others, twelve convicts were choſen as a night watch, and they have actually anſwered the end propoſed, no robbery having been committed for ſeveral months; and the convicts in general have behaved better than I ever expected. Only two convicts have ſuffered death the laſt year: four were executed the firſt year.

As near two years have paſſed ſince we firſt landed in this country, ſome judgment may be formed of the climate; and I believe a finer, and more healthy climate is not to be found in any part of the world. Of 1030 people who were landed, many of whom were worn out by old age, the ſcurvy and various diſorders, only 72 have died in 21 months; and by the ſurgeon's return it appears, that 26 of thoſe have died from diſorders of long ſtanding; and which, it is more than probable, would have carried them off much

Digitized by Google

much ſooner in England. Fifty-nine children have been born in the above time.

In December the corn at Roſe-hill was got in; the corn was exceedingly good; about 200 buſhels of wheat and 60 of barley, with a ſmall quantity of flax, Indian corn, and oats; all which is preſerved for ſeed. Here I beg leave to obſerve to your Lordſhip, that if ſettlers are ſent out, and the convicts divided amongſt them, this ſettlement will very ſhortly maintain itſelf; but without which, this country cannot be cultivated to any advantage. At preſent, I have only one perſon (who has about 100 convicts under his direction) who is employed in cultivating the ground for the public benefit, and he has returned the quantity of corn above-mentioned into the public ſtore; the officers have not raiſed ſufficient to ſupport the little ſtock they have; ſome ground I have had in cultivation will return about 40 buſhels of wheat into ſtore, ſo that the produce of the labour of the convicts employed in cultivation has been very ſhort of what might have been expected; and which I take the liberty of pointing out to your Lordſhip in this place; to ſhew as fully as poſſible, the ſtate of this colony, and the neceſſity of the convicts being employed by thoſe who have an intereſt in their labour.

The giving convicts to the officers has been hitherto neceſſary, but it is attended with many inconveniencies, for which the advantages ariſing to the officers do not make amends; it will not therefore be continued after this detachment is relieved, unleſs particularly directed; the numbers employed in cultivation will of courſe be encreaſed as neceſſary buildings are finiſhed, but which will be a work of time; for there are numbers in this ſettlement who do nothing towards their own ſupport, except thoſe employed for the public.

In November, the Supply ſailed for Norfolk Iſland, with ſome convicts, and returned, after being abſent ſix weeks; all the people in that iſland were well, and their crops, after all they had ſuffered from rats, birds, and a worm, which had done them conſiderable damage, ſo good, that they had grain ſufficient for ſix months, and bread for every one upon the iſland, reſerving ſufficient for their next year's crop.

Early in January 1790, the Supply again ſailed for Norfolk Iſland with more convicts; and in her paſſage left a ſmall party on Lord Howe Iſland, to hunt turtle; but in fifteen days only three were taken, ſo that no great advantages will at preſent accrue from thence. The iſland has freſh water, but no good anchoring ground.

Since the deaths mentioned in a former part of this letter, one woman has ſuffered for a robbery; five children have died, and twenty-eight children have been born—making in all ſeventy-ſeven deaths, and eighty-ſeven births.

The quantity of flour brought from the Cape of Good Hope by the Sirius, was leſs than I expected, four months flour only for the ſettlement, and one year's proviſions for the ſhip's company; and it was very neceſſary to give the ſhip a very conſiderable repair before ſhe could be ſent to ſea again, which was not completed before the middle of January, when I had reaſon to expect ſhips from England in the courſe of a few weeks; the ſending to the iſlands would have anſwered as far as procuring live ſtock to breed from, but which was not immediately wanted, and what the Sirius could have brought for ſuch a number of people would have been at beſt but a very ſmall relief. Lord Howe iſland has been tried ſeveral times, and only a very few turtle procured.

The goodneſs of the ſoil on Norfolk iſland, and the induſtry of thoſe employed there, rendered that iſland a reſource, and the only one that offered,

Digitized by Google

ed, when, from the time which had passed since my letters might be supposed to have been received in England, there was reason to apprehend some accident had happened to the store ships sent out. I therefore ordered two companies of Marines to be ready to embark with a number of convicts by the 5th of March, if no ship arrived before that time, and a proportion of what provisions and stores remained in this settlement, being put on board the Sirius and Supply, sixty-five officers and men, with five women and children, from the detachment and civil department, 116 males and 67 female convicts, with 27 children, embarked and sailed the 6th of March.

The provisions sent, with what was on the island, and the wheat and Indian corn raised there, more than would be necessary for seed, was calculated to last full as long as the provisions in this place; and at Norfolk Island, from the richness of the soil, a man may support himself with little assistance from the store, after the timber is cleared away.

The advantage I expected by sending away such a number of people, was from the little garden they would have, and which would assist those who remained, and the fish which might be caught in the winter would go the farther. At the same time those sent to Norfolk Island would have resources in the greatest abundance of vegetables raised there and in fish and birds, which this settlement could not afford them, and it was my intention to have sent more convicts to that island, if these had not been this necessity.

As I wished to send an officer to England who could give such information as cannot be conveyed by letters, and the detachment was now divided, I replaced the officer who was Superintendant and Commandant at Norfolk Island by Major Ross. The officer I have recalled having been two years on the island, is very capable of pointing out the advantages which may be expected from it, and I think it promises to answer very fully the end proposed, by making the settlement; it will be a place of security for the convicts, where they will soon support themselves, and where they may be advantageously employed in cultivating the flax plant.

Copy of a Letter from Dr Joseph Black, *Professor of Chemistry in the University of* Edinburgh, *to Mr* Lavoisier *at* Paris.

I AM much obliged to you, Sir, for having made me acquainted with your friend Mr Terray and his son, for whom I have conceived the highest esteem. The young man appears to me to possess all the good qualities that his friends could wish: He has a distinguished talent for literature; genius and dispositions that will make him be beloved by others, and happy in himself. I hope he will entertain a good opinion of our university, and that it shall be well founded; and I have the confidence to believe, that it will derive much glory from our pupil.

Your letter, Sir, contains expressions so flattering, that there is danger of my becoming vain. I cannot find adequate words to express how much I am indebted to your goodness. Whatever was the merit you suppose in me, it has been amply recompensed by the approbation of your friendship, and that of your illustrious colleagues of the Academy of Sciences, who,

Digitized by Google

who, in admitting me among them, have satisfied my most ambitious desires.

You have been informed, that in a course of lectures, I endeavour to make my disciples masters of the new chemical system which you have so happily invented, and that I begin to recommend it to them as more simple, more connected, and better supported by facts than the antient system. How could I do otherwise? The numerous experiments, that you have so happily devised and executed at large, have been conducted with so much care, and such a scrupulous attention to all circumstances, that nothing could be more satisfactory, than the proofs you have obtained. The system which you have founded on these facts, is so intimately connected with them, so simple, and so intelligible, that it cannot fail to be more and more approved as it comes to be better known, and to be finally adopted by a great number of chemists, who have been long habituated to the antient system. It must not be expected, that all will be convinced: you know well, that habit enslaves the minds of the most part of mankind, and makes them believe and revere the greatest absurdities. I must ingenuously avow to you, that I myself have experienced its effects. Having been accustomed, for thirty years, to believe and to teach the phlogistic doctrine, as it was understood before the developement of your system, I, for a long time, experienced an extreme repugnance to the new system, which represented, as an absurdity, that which I had hitherto regarded as sound doctrine. Nevertheless, that repugnance, which proceeded entirely from the force of habit, hath gradually diminished, overcome by the clearness of your demonstrations, and the solidity of your plan. Although there are some particular facts, the explications of which appear to be difficult; I am convinced, that yours is much better founded than the ancient doctrine.

But if the power of habit prevents some among the older chemists from approving your ideas, the young students, who are not influenced by the same power, range themselves universally on your side. We have the experience of it in this university, where the students enjoy the most perfect liberty in the choice of their scientific opinions. They embrace, in general, your system, and begin to adopt your new nomenclature. As a proof of this, I send you two of the inaugural dissertations, for which chemical subjects had been chosen. These dissertations are written entirely by the students; the professors have no part in them. We read them before they are printed, to see that there are no faults in them, and offer our advice in case of finding any. Sometimes we meet with exaggerated compliments to ourselves, which we have not always the modesty or the discretion to reject. The professors of Edinburgh ought to be pardoned for these precautions respecting their regulations, seeing it procures for them a recompence more solid than laurels.

Accept a thousand thanks for the different volumes you have published, and with which you have honoured me. I cannot make you a similar return; but I will use the freedom to send to you, some time hence, a short dissertation not yet complete, upon the water of certain boiling springs in Iceland, that contain silicious petrifactions. The hope you give, that I may one day have the pleasure of seeing you here, is very pleasing; but such events are too much within the power of fortune to permit one who has had much experience, to reckon upon it as nearly certain.

I wish a happy conclusion to the revolution in your country, and am with the highest esteem, &c.

Extracts

Digitized by Google

Extracts from "Remarks on the Present State of the English *Drama"*:*

POLLY—*An Opera; by Gay.*

THE introduction, by way of prologue, is perfectly in the happy style and taste of the prologue to the Beggar's Opera. Every sentence conveys in easy, proper, and significant language, strokes of satire on the vices of the times, with peculiar force and pleasantry. There is here no studied affectation, and quaintness, which generally infest our modern wit, and gratify a prevailing ill taste. A laboured singularity of expression, and pompous language, disguise the defects of sense and true genius, from the days of ancient Seneca, down to a very modern and popular historian of the Roman empire. Gay and Swift, are, I think, the only unaffected English wits. I except the old poets Shakespeare, Johnson, and Fletcher, and the singular wit and satire of the Rehearsal.

RULE A WIFE AND HAVE A WIFE—*A Comedy.*

This is an admirable comedy. The characters are natural, and the conversation easy. The adventures are wrought up in an agreeable entertaining manner. The humour is unaffected, highly entertaining, and perfectly in character. All is in the old, plain, and happy style of poetry, which enlivens without constraining the author's composition. The baneful Restoration introduced many and lasting evils to Britain; and, among the rest, a false corrupted taste in dramatic entertainments. From that period, our comedy has been infested with plots immoral and improbable, with affected similies and studied wit, which, like the prologue of Bayes, may serve equally for any character or any play. Garrick has altered this comedy, and, as usual, for the worse.

THE MOCK DOCTOR; OR THE DUMB LADY CURED:—*A Comedy.*

This is a tolerable translation from Moliere. The pleasant naiveté of the original is not fully preserved, and in some passages a low indecent humour is introduced, to suit the taste of a London audience. The songs are not a translation; but they are wretchedly in the modern London taste.

THE TWIN RIVALS:—*A Comedy.*

Pope says justly,

"What pert low dialogue has Farquhar writ!"

Though his humour is often low, and what is much worse, often indecent, yet he had talents for writing comedy. He copies well from low life. His characters are natural, and maintained with uniformity, and well distinguished. But his higher characters are affected. His plots are amusing, but commonly deficient in judgment and regularity; and upon the whole, his plays will always be entertaining on the stage, though they will not stand, without censure, a trial of taste and just criticism in the closet.

THE PROVOK'D HUSBAND:—*A Comedy.*

I think this is the very best of our modern comedies. The characters, both high and low, are formed from real life, finely distinguished, and exactly maintained. The serious conversations are elegant, yet natural. The comical part is, in a high degree, entertaining, without indecency. The plot is interesting, and the catastrophe is just, for merit and virtue are encouraged and rewarded; vice and folly are chastised, and exposed to contempt.

THE

* From Miscellanies in prose and verse, just published.

Digitized by Google

THE WAY OF THE WORLD:—*A Comedy.*

Congreve writes with the greatest purity of language, and all the charms of wit. But we must be told, in the course of the dialogue, who are intended for wits, and who for fools, otherwise we could hardly distinguish them, they all speak so wittily. Indeed, the author utters his own wit and language in every character, with little distinction. His plots and catastrophes are generally perplexed and improbable. Though the language is pure and proper, yet I cannot help thinking, that it is often too studied, and even affected, either for natural conversation, "such as men do use," or for the true dramatic dialogue. The characters are, however, well distinguished, for the most part properly maintained, and the true spirit of comedy prevails in many of his scenes.

THE FAIR PENITENT:—*A Tragedy; By* Rowe.

This author has the merit of sentiment, delicacy, and powers, to touch the unthinking tender passions; but Shakespeare is my model of dramatic excellence, and the comparison diminishes Rowe. He is too romantic in his plots. There is a flowing sameness of language in all his characters, and he pours out a profusion of poetical words, without any measure of Shakespeare's nervous strength, and sententious meaning. I do not think this play, either bad, or good enough, for particular criticism.

THE PLAIN DEALER:—*A Comedy.*

This play, has a good deal of pleasant wit, and severe satire. The characters are well distinguished and preserved, and the plot is less perplexed than in the bulk of modern comedies. A wretched attempt was lately made to alter this play, (i. e. to mar it in the fashionable way,) to adapt it to the present taste. Perhaps it succeeded, and had a run at London; I am not informed, but I think it probable, as it vulgarized a play of uncommon spirit so very remarkably.

CORIOLANUS:—*A Tragedy; by* Shakespeare.

Judicious readers will find much more of Shakespeare's merit, and peculiar genius in this piece, than our critics allow. On the whole, I think the managers and critics discover a remarkable defect of true taste and judgment in the modelling of this play; which, from Shakespeare's precious materials, might easily be formed into one of the most pleasing and perfect entertainments on the British stage.—I must often repeat, that, in modelling Shakespeare's plays for the stage, judicious retrenchment, and sometimes an alteration in the arrangement of scenes, may be allowed, but not a word to be altered or added. I have an opinion, almost to devotion, of Shakespeare's peculiar and extraordinary genius, and can hardly forbear application of a scriptural anathema to such innovators.

KING HENRY VIII. *A Tragedy; by* Shakespeare.

There is a curious and excellent original prologue to this play, which, with other invaluable parts of Shakespeare, is in danger of being lost, by the fault of modern editors and emendators, who have most abominably suppressed and altered his works. I wish his just admirers, who will certainly join with me in condemning the bulk of his critics, and all his emendators, would also concur with me in obtaining a new publication of the oldest edition, without any criticism or commentary whatever; otherwise there is a serious danger that great part of the original may be totally lost, and the rest be confounded and corrupted by modern alterations and additions.

THE

Digitized by Google

THE CHANCES: *A Comedy.*

This is the only old play which has been altered to advantage; because it is the only one altered by a man of true taste and genius. This was Buckingham. I hardly know a more amusing play for the stage, or the closet.—Here is no constrained improbable plot, no modern studied language and affected wit; but comical adventure, easy conversation, natural humour, and true character, such as comedy ought to be, and rarely is.

THE SPANISH FRIAR: *A Tragi-Comedy.*

Dryden had many excellencies, and many faults. His dramatic pieces are generally bombast in the poetry, and absurd in the plots, and were justly the main butt of Buckingham's wit in his excellent play, The Rehearsal. Of his numerous plays, the present is the only one which can be produced as a proper entertainment on the stage. His other works entitle him to a high rank among our poets. His prose writings have merit, though his dedications are fulsome and servile.

EVERY MAN IN HIS HUMOUR: *A Comedy.*

This is an admirable comedy, tho' it is rather defective in plot. The scenes are highly entertaining, and the characters are drawn and maintained with the finest strokes of nature, humour, and sense. Garrick's prologue is very good, but I cannot commend his alterations in the play. They are miserably distinguishable from the original, but good enough to please the bulk of his audience. No word of Johnson or Shakespeare can be changed, but for a worse.

I doubt if ever Garrick wrote any thing so well as the prologue to this play, which indeed is admirable.

THEODOSIUS; *or*, THE FORCE OF LOVE:—*A Tragedy, by* Lee.

A rapturous romantic play; it pleases men, women, and children, who have not formed their taste upon the sense and genius of Shakespeare, but on modern novels and plays.

THE COUNTRY WIFE:—*A Comedy, by* Wycherly.

There are wit, humour, easy and lively conversation, variety of character, and pleasing adventure in this play. But there is a very unpardonable want of delicacy and decency. A lewd young fellow gains full credit to a report, that he had, by a fashionable misfortune, lost his virility. By this means, he cuckolds all the husbands, and lies with all the women of the drama. There are, however, weak scenes in the play, improbabilities, and, I think, the characters both of Pinchwife and Sparkish are outré.

To make a dance of cuckolds at the end of this play, is a judicious conduct in the author, but a shameless exhibition on a public theatre.

THE CITY WIVES; *or*, THE CONFEDERACY:—*A Comedy, by* Vanburgh.

This is one of those plays which throw infamy upon the London stage, and general taste, though it is not destitute of wit and humour. A people must be in the last degree depraved, among whom such public entertainments are produced and encouraged. In this symptom of degenerate manners, we are, I believe, unmatched by any nation that is, or ever was, in the world. There is one good line in the epilogue; but neither judgment nor moral in the play, though there are strokes of wit, and some detached scenes of humour in it.

THE SUSPICIOUS HUSBAND:—*A Comedy; by* Hoadly.

It is well that I am only a private critic, otherwise I could hardly avoid being torn to pieces for many offences; and, among the rest, for avowing no great admiration of this play. Perhaps,

Digitized by Google

even in the small circle of readers, who may chance to meet with, and chuse to read my odd, irregular remarks, some few may not materially differ from my opinions. But as I have broke all terms of peace with the many, I desire to keep in my lurking-place, and fairly out of their sight. I have always thought, that this favourite play is not founded on a real knowledge of life and manners, but upon a motely imitation of characters and incidents in other plays. Benedict, Don John, and Captain Plume, are the models of Ranger. Strickland is but an ill copy of Kitely. Meggot is a collective imitation of Marplot, Captain Brazen, Wittol, and other dramatic good natured half wits. The rest of the characters are undistinguishable, and serve only to fill up a great part of the drama; for the whole diversion lies in Ranger. Till he appears, the audience yawn. Clarissa is Marianna, ill drawn, from Fielding's Miser.

THE HISTORY AND FALL OF CAIUS MARIUS:—*A Tragedy*; *by* Otway.

When I read this, and other plays in which Shakespeare's writings are partly introduced, I always reflect on a beautiful passage in his Richard the Second, which Dryden has justly celebrated in one of his prefaces:

"As on a theatre, the eyes of men,
"After a well-grac'd actor leaves the stage,
"Are idly bent on him that follows next,
"Thinking his prattle to be tedious;
"Even so, or with much more contempt," &c.

BUSIRIS KING OF EGYPT:—*A Tragedy*; *by* Young.

This, I do think, is the most absurd and ridiculous Tragedy in the whole of Monsieur Bell's Collection of the best English plays; and it is written by the great (as they call him) Doctor Young. It is, however, hardly more eminently extravagant and outré, than another Tragedy, much admired by the many, and written by the same author, viz. The Revenge. What an audience! that failed to damn this play at the first hearing.—Yet it lives to this day, at the distance of half a century, in Bell's collection of Choice English Plays, and we are told, is yet acted with applause on the London stage. The epilogue has some merit.

THE DRUMMER:—*A Comedy*; *by* Addison.

I intend to have this piece taken into a volume of bad plays by good authors, in which Sir Richard Steele's Tender Husband should have a place, if I can find it.

AMPHITRYON; OR, THE TWO SOSIAS;—*A Comedy*; *altered from* Dryden, *by* Hawkesworth.

This I shall have bound up with Addison's Drummer, as a bad play by a good author; with allowance, in this case, that the modern reformer has made it worse.

ISABELLA; OR, THE FATAL MARRIAGE:—*A Tragedy*; *altered from* Southerne, *by* Hopkins.

All, or great part that is original of this play, is admirable. The fable is simple, probable, and very interesting. The language is pure and proper, the characters well distinguished and maintained, and the poetry is in some passages delightful. I see no modern quaintness, affectation, raving, or bombast; but there are so many laboured absurdities in the last act, that I suspect the modern managers have tampered with it.

THE APPRENTICE:—*A Farce.*

Farce and mummery indeed. It is not easy to conceive by what fascination of acting this piece pleases any audience on earth; but outré is the taste of the times. I can hardly think

Digitized by Google

think that Garrick had so little judgment, as to approve of this performance; but he knew, that with the help of his art, and the grimace of other actors, it would charm his audience, and "put money in his pocket."

TASTE.

I venture to assert, that this age has produced no genius for comic entertainment, but Foote alone. Yet even he is far short of the sterling humour, sense, and happy expression of the old poets. He was a dissipated pleasant fellow, and could not afford the pains or patience of forming a complete piece of regular comedy, if the Minor is not one. Yet his farces are amusing on the stage, and in the closet.

THE CHAPLET.

The Beggar's Opera is the only musical entertainment of true genius in the English language, I mean of the comic sort. The Comus of Milton is in a higher style. Whoever can read these pieces, or has seen them performed on the stage, and can bear with patience this, and all the rest of our English operas,

"May justly be reckoned an ass."

I except our charming Scots pastoral, the Gentle Shepherd, and despise all distinctions of South and North Britain; happy, and vain to think, that Shakespeare, Milton, &c. were my countrymen, in spite of shallow partial pride.

MISS IN HER TEENS.

The *decies repetita placebit* of Horace, will not apply, at least in perusal, to many of the pieces in this Collection. But travellers of sense and taste (they do not crowd our highways and inns) may find amusement in some of them. I deserve at least forgiveness from every traveller. A landlord who keeps open house, should not be censured for a dish or two, though an ill one on his table. But every traveller is welcome to damn me as a bad critic, if he thinks proper. I beg, once for all, that the English traveller who may chance to cast his eye on these motley remarks, will believe, that when I express contempt of a London audience, which I most heartily feel, I mean no reflection on the nation in general, nor that audience in particular, but the bulk of them, who are not Englishmen, but the sweepings of every country in Europe. A part of them are undoubtedly superior judges of the English drama; but their voice is lost in the tumult of an ignorant and licentious vulgar, great and small. Time brings on their judgment to prevail; and suppresses, from age to age, the fooleries past, for an endless succession of new ones. Thus, casual productions are thinly scattered through the course of time, and thus antiquity is justly valued.

THE LOTTERY: — *By* Henry Fielding, *Esq;*

Fielding's humour makes a figure in his Romances, particularly in Tom Jones, though the quaint and droll are sometimes to be met with. He also discovers judgment, knowledge of humane life, and nature. But, in his Farces and Songs, he is generally flat and vulgar. This pert insignificant foppery, is in the true style of modern wit. The epilogue is, I suppose, much admired at London.

MIDAS: — *A Burletta; By* Kane O'Hara, *Esq.*

What power of acting, music, or song! What shew of scenery can make this piece an entertainment to any audience above the age of puppet-shew? When one has seen no theatrical entertainment but a puppet-shew, or a harlequin,

Digitized by Google

harlequin, he may be excused for being highly diverted at mere grimace, or the coarse jokes of Punch and his wife. But I often wonder, that an audience accustomed to see the plays of Shakespeare, can endure the bulk of other tragedies; or, that the spectators of a Beggar's Opera can suffer this, and almost every one of the other comic operas in our language, to pass one night without damnation. Yet a mass of such mean musical pieces have flourished, of late years, on our theatres; sounds without sense or humour, and mere musical notes without a single spark of poetical genius.

POLLY HONEYCOMB:—*By* Colman.

This Polly is a sad slut. The whole is very bad as usual. Affecting natural character and conversation, the writer falls into mere flatness and insipidity. What inundations of nonsense are discharged upon this unfortunate country, in the shape of prologues and farces, &c.

CYMON:—*Altered from* D. Garrick, *Esq.*

I allow this to be the work of David Garrick, Esq. Much good may it do to his illustrious memory, as a cobler of plays and farces.

Description of S. Lorenzo *and the* Escurial; *By the Rev.* Joseph Townsend †.

THE convent of St Lorenzo is seated in a deep recess, at the foot of those high mountains which separate the two Castilles, and protected from every wind except the S. E. it looks down upon a wide extended plain, with all the neighbouring hills covered by thick woods, whilst the mountains to the North are bare, or covered almost perpetually with snow. It was built by Philip II. in obedience to his father Charles V. to accomplish his vow made after the battle of S. Quintin, which he gained by the intercession of S. Lorenzo. In honour of that saint, the architect, Juan Bautista de Toledo, took his idea from a gridiron, the instrument on which he suffered, making the royal residence project by way of handle, and representing, not only the bars by multiplied divisions, but the legs, by four high towers placed in the angles of this edifice. The dimensions of the convent are seven hundred and forty Spanish feet by five hundred and eighty, and the height is sixty: but the dome of the church is three hundred and thirty. The whole was finished under the inspection of Juan de Herrera, who was pupil to Bautista.

The friars of this convent are one hundred and sixty, and their annual revenue is five millions of reals; or about fifty thousand pounds, arising partly from land, and partly from their flock of thirty-six thousand Merino sheep, besides one thousand kept constantly near home, for the consumption of the family.

Their library consists of thirty thousand volumes, contained in two magnificent apartments, each, one hundred and ninety-four Spanish, or something more than one hundred and eighty-two English feet in length. In the lower room, are chiefly printed books; yet in it is deposited the famous manuscript of the Four Gospels, written in gold letters, a work of the eleventh century. Over these are collected four thousand three hundred manuscripts, of which five hundred

† From "A Journey through Spain in 1786, and 1787," just published.

Digitized by Google

dred and ſixty-ſeven are Greek, ſixty-ſeven Hebrew, and one thouſand eight hundred Arabic, the latter well deſcribed in a catalogue lately publiſhed by Caſiri.

In the middle of the lower room is a temple, with a great variety of figures, containing one thouſand four hundred and forty-eight ounces of ſilver, and forty-three of gold, beſide rich gems.

To a connoiſſeur in paintings, no place can afford higher entertainment than the convent of the Eſcurial. In every part of it are ſeen the works of the beſt maſters, and ſome of their moſt capital performances. It were endleſs to enumerate particulars. Suffice it to ſay, that during a reſidence of five years in Spain? Titian conſtantly exerciſed his pencil to enrich this nation, and to immortalize his name. The pictures which moſt riveted my attention, were the famous Supper of Chriſt with the diſciples, by Titian; and a Holy family, by Raphael: the latter once in the poſſeſſion of our Charles, but ſold by Cromwell, and purchaſed by the Spaniſh ambaſſador, for two thouſand pounds: it is called *La Perla*. The beſt of the pictures are collected in five principal apartments: in the ſacriſty, a room of one hundred and eight by thirty-three; in the igleſia vieja, which is one hundred and five by thirty-four: and in two halls of eighty by twenty, with their antichamber. Theſe laſt are called Las Salas des los Capitulos, and, whilſt the court is here, are occupied by count Florida Blanca, on his public days. The great ſtair-caſe is beautiful, adorned with freſco paintings of the battle of S. Quintin, by Luca Jordano.

The pantheon, or catacomb, where the royal family, beginning with Charles V. are buried, is a ſubterranean vault of beautiful marble, highly finiſhed, capable of receiving twenty-ſix bodies, each in its own receſs.

As for the treaſures of the church, they are ineſtimable. The image of S. Lorenzo alone contains four hundred and fifty pounds of ſilver, with eighteen pounds of gold; yet this bears a ſmall proportion to the reſt.

At a little diſtance from the convent, the prince of Aſturias, and one of his brothers, the infant Don Gabriel, have each a little box, fitted up with exquiſite taſte, and hung with the beſt pictures, to which they often retire with their friends. That of the prince is the moſt elegant, and, as far as can be warranted by one ſpecimen, forms a happy preſage for the arts, whenever he ſhall mount the throne.

The Eſcurial, as a reſidence, is far from pleaſant. Were it low, and ſheltered, like Aranjuez, it would be agreeable in ſpring; or, were it elevated, hanging to the north, and covered by thick woods, like S. Ildefonzo, it might be delightful as a retreat in ſummer; but expoſed, as it is, to the full ſtroke of the meridian ſun, and raiſed up near to regions covered with eternal ſnow, without ſhelter, and deſtitute of ſhade, it has no local charms at any ſeaſon of the year. The miniſters, foreign and domeſtic, give good dinners, and do every thing they can to make this ſolitude ſupportable; but, as few ladies can be accommodated here, the aſſemblies want that gaiety which is peculiar to the ſex.

The king ſpends moſt of his time in ſhooting. In the middle of the day, after a ſhort excurſion, he returns to dinner, converſes with foreign miniſters, retires for a few minutes with his confeſſor, and, generally before three, ſometimes much ſooner, leaves the place, and goes to the diſtance of twenty or thirty miles before he begins to hunt. When the light fails, he gets into his carriage, and returns. No weather deters him, becauſe he is not afraid of either thunder, lightning, hail, rain, or ſnow, but when one cloak is wet, he

Digitized by Google

pull on another; and as for his attendants, he tells them coolly, "Rain breaks no bones." No holidays detain him from his sport, except two in the passion-week; and then, although he is naturally of a most placid temper, he is said to be so cross that no one chuses to come near him. Even when one of his sons was thought to be at the point of death, he went out as usual, always insisting that he would certainly recover; and when informed that his son was dead, he replied, with his accustomed calmness, "Well then, since nothing can be done, we must make the best of it." His usual attendants are the prince of Asturias, the captain of the guard, his master of the horse, his groom of the stole, his physician, and his surgeon. All these occupy five carriages; besides, which, there is one for medicines, guns, ammunition, dry clothes, &c. Each carriage has six mules; and as, upon the road, there are several relays for them and for the guards, the number required for daily use is about two hundred. Their rate of travelling is twelve miles an hour; in consequence of which, accidents happen frequently to the men, and to the mules.

In hunting, the king does not depend altogether on his dogs; he has commonly about two hundred men employed to beat up the game, and drive it towards him at convenient places, where he and the prince are ready, with servants attending to charge the guns, and to hand them forwards as fast as they are fired. No game comes amiss to him; but he is peculiarly flattered with the idea of delivering the country from wolves, of which he keeps an exact account; and, when I was at the Escurial, the number he had shot was eight hundred and eighteen. Whenever one is heard of within a reasonable distance, a multitude of people, from fifteen hundred or two thousand, according to the extent of the mountain, are sent out to watch, surround, and drive it into some spot, where the king may have the best chance for killing it. To these he gives six reals each; but if he kills the wolf, the watchmen have double pay. This expence, it must be confessed, is needless; because a few peasants would often be sufficient, either to destroy the enemy, or make him quit the country; but where a good sovereign has pleasure in a pursuit, his subjects will be the last to think that he can purchase it too dearly. It were happy, however, for Spain, were this the whole expence; but it certainly bears a small proportion to the sum total of what the nation loses by the king's rage for hunting. All round the *sitios*, or royal mansions, the wastes are of vast extent. I am informed, that the forest of the Pardo is thirty leagues in circumference; and if to this be added, all the uncultivated land near Aranjuez, S. Ildefonso, and the Escurial; if, moreover, we consider that the deer, being unconfined, range freely over the intermediate country, how high will be the estimate! It is true, the king pays the farmers to the utmost for the damages they suffer; but then, the injury sustained by the community cannot be so easily compensated, because the country, wanting food, is depopulated, and the villages are gone to ruin.

I have been told by those who are best acquainted with the king, that in his youth he had acquired a taste for letters, but being checked in that pursuit, he had given scope to the family propensity, a propensity not only now confirmed by inveterate habits, but encouraged in himself with a view to avoid entanglements. He is certainly a man of principle, and is universally allowed to be one of the most virtuous men in his dominions; but this purity of morals he himself attributes to his mind being constantly amused,

Digitized by Google

amused, and not to his natural constitution.

I prolonged my stay at the Escurial, chiefly for the purpose of being present at the *Batida*, or royal hunt, of which there are four every year. This was ordered for the 28th of November, previous to the departure of the court.

On the day appointed, Mr Liston had the goodness to place me with the Neapolitan ambassador, who, as representing one of the family, gave a sumptuous repast upon the occasion; and in his carriage I proceeded to the scene of action. It was an extensive plain, with a rising ground commanding it, and at the distance of about half a mile from this eminence, rose a little wood, in which the king, with his three sons were hid, attended by their servants. For many days previous to this two thousand men had been dispersed in parties over the whole country, to disturb the game, and to drive it towards the common centre, by patrolling night and day, and constantly, yet slowly, drawing near to each other. Soon after we had occupied our station on a rising ground, we began to see the deer at a vast distance bounding over the plain from every quarter, and making towards the fatal spot. As they approached we heard, faintly at first, then more distinctly the sound of guns, and saw the confusion of the game, moving quick in all directions, but changing their course at every instant, as if uncertain where to look for safety. When the scouring parties came first in sight, they appeared to be separated by intervals, and to confine the game merely by their shout, and by the fixing of their arms; but as they advanced upon the plain, they formed a wall, and as they drew nearer, they strengthened this by the doubling of their ranks; compelling thus the game to pass in vast droves before the royal marksmen. Then began the carnage, and for more than a quarter of an hour the firing was incessant. Some of the deer, who had either more discernment than the rest, or a better memory; who were actuated by stronger fears, or, perhaps, by more exalted courage, absolutely refused to proceed, when they approached the ambuscade; and, making a quick turn, notwithstanding the shouts, the motions, and the firing of the guards, they leaped clean over their redoubled ranks, and escaped into the woods.

Theatrical Intelligence.

THE Return of Mrs *Esten* to the Edinburgh Theatre during this month has given a new stimulus to the taste of the Town for dramatic exhibitions, which had been rather languid for a considerable time past. That lady has always been a great favourite here, and the public papers have never failed to give an account of her public appearances in a high strain of encomium. The criticisms which were published in the Edinburgh Herald have been particularly noticed by the public, not only as eminently distinguished above the rest in point of literary merit, but as affording candid remarks on Mrs *Esten's* particular performances, without being liable to the imputation of general and unqualified panegyric. Two of these criticisms we lay before our readers.

"The audience on Saturday the 19th was such as might be expected from its being the first appearance of Mrs *Esten*, who personated *Rosalind*, in Shakespeare's Comedy of *As You Like It*, a play which, notwithstanding the improbability of its fable, and the extravagant absurdity of many of its scenes,

scenes, has always maintained a great degree of popularity. The scene in which the drama is laid, the virtue and generosity of the principal characters, and the fortunate retribution which their virtue at last meets with, compensate for the want of probability in the events, and the want of purpose as well as of taste in many of the scenes. With *Celia* and *Rosalind*, *Adam* and *Orlando*, the *Duke* and *Jaques* in the forest, we feel a degree of pleasure and interest which makes us forget how they came there; and we are satisfied that they are made happy by the conversion of their enemies, how improbable soever that conversion is. We bear with *Touchstone* and *Audrey* for the sake of the place where they are found, and the persons whom they accompany, as at the house of a friend in the country, we are not disposed to be offended at the bluntness of his old domestics, or the coarse rustic objects of his farm or poultry-yard.

Mrs *Esten's* performance was such as perfectly to coincide with this pleasing effect of the poet's creation. She catch'd in the representation all that playful innocence, that arch but interesting consciousness which gives to Rosalind the charm that delights and wins us. Her smiles had all the lightness of gaiety and the warmth of truth, touched at the same time with that delicate sensibility, which, like the veil of half concealed beauty, does but increase its attractions and encrease its power. Perhaps, in some few instances, there was a little *overdoing* in giving expression to the countenance which departed from the simplicity of nature; but of the justice of this remark we are not quite certain, and something is undoubtedly due to what may be supposed agreeable to the taste of the greatest part of the audience.

The elegance of Mrs *Esten's* figure, and the beauty of her countenance, are rather improved than diminished (and that is saying enough) since we had last the pleasure of seeing her. Some ladies observed that her face was *made* (in the language of the theatre) a *leetel* too much. This we may venture to hint to Mrs *Esten*; because, where nature has done so very very much, it is a pity that art should take the pencil out of her hand; or, at least, that his touches should be an hair's breadth more than enough.

It is but justice to Mr Ryder, to observe the ease and point which he gave to *Touchstone*. Mr Woods performed the short but interesting part of *Jaques* with his usual ability."

"On Monday the 19th the part of *Isabella* was performed by Mrs *Esten*, for the first time in this place. This part has been often admirably performed at our theatre.

Mrs *Yates* was the first who stamped a superior degree of theatrical excellence upon this character. In some parts of the performance she walked the stage with a sublime and majestic genius, and produced effects which thrilled and benumbed the soul. Negligent, however, at times, and not sufficiently awake or attentive, when she herself was not called upon to declaim or speak aloud her sorrows, the effects which she produced were not uniform nor equal.

Mrs *Siddons* united all the dignity and force of Mrs Yates, with that impassioned, that exquisite feeling, which animated not only her every word, but her every look and gesture. Never did the dignity of sorrow, never did the overwhelming nature of irretrievable grief, appear in such deep and striking colours.

After such performers, it is not a little to the honour of Mrs *Esten*, that her representation of *Isabella* produced so much delight and interest in the audience. Unequal, perhaps, to the deep and thrilling horror of Mrs *Yates*, not reaching in every particular that perfection which Mrs *Siddons* alone is able to attain, it was wonderful with what

what judgment and taste, with how much genuine feeling of distress, so young an actress exhibited this character. The audience felt it much, and he must be a fastidious critic indeed, who would refuse to give his suffrage in favour of this excellent performance.

But criticism is only respectable when it is just; only useful when it can point out improvement. To one observation, therefore, we would request Mrs *Esten's* attention. In certain situations, the poet can but very imperfectly convey in *words*, all that passes in the mind of the Person in his Scene. The intricacies of feeling, the extremity of anguish, the horrors of despair, cannot be spoken, and an attempt at clothing them in language would but spoil their representation; it is in such cases that the skill of the actor must come into the aid of the poet, and fill up in the performance all that "*silent march of thought*," all that inexpressible distress of passion, which we know must, in such situations, distract the mind and tear the heart of the person represented. Mrs *Esten* did not always allow time enough for this effect to take place; a little more pause, a little more broken delivery of the words of her part, would have given it at once more nature and more force. In one passage of *Isabella* particularly, Mrs *Siddons* gave an admirable example of this, that in which she yields reluctantly to the solicitations of *Villaroy*, and to the earnest advice of *Carlos* and the *Marshal*, and consents to become the wife of the first. In uttering the four simple words "I will be yours" she paused, looked the unspeakable struggle of her mind, then, with a gaze of anguish, anxiety and tenderness on her child, breathed out in a broken, half articulated manner, the consent of her wavering, and at last vanquished soul, in the only words which the poet could give her—"I will be yours." We do not mean to recommend to Mrs *Esten* a servile imitation of Mrs *Siddons* in this particular scene; but there are many different ways of attaining the same purpose; and with such an expression of countenance, and such a modulation of voice as Mrs *Esten* possesses, every thing is in her power.

Reviews.

Miscellanies in Prose and Verse. Edin. J. Robertson, *South Bridge.*

THE principal part of this volume consists of poetry, with some detached pieces of which the author has formerly favoured this publication. From these and the extracts in the poetical department of the present Number, which have been selected at random, our readers will form some judgment of the estimation the work is likely to be held in. The inundation of versifiers with which the present age is overwhelmed heightens the pleasure of the lovers of poetry, when the works of an author, possessed of taste and good sense, are presented to them. Such we have no doubt, the public will consider the little volume before us. The author's stile has probably been formed on that of Swift; it is chaste, simple, and sententious. The bent of his mind seems to lye towards Satire, and in this kind of writing he has rather chosen Juvenal for his model than Horace. Of the odes and epistles of this latter, however, we have here some excellent imitations.

The prose part of these Miscellanies consists chiefly of Remarks on the Present State of the British Drama, made, as it is said, by the excellent Lord G——n on the margin of a Collection of English Plays. Of these remarks we have also selected a part for the entertainment of our readers; (vid. p. 218.) To persons of taste who read these extracts any recommending of ours would be impertinent.

Maria

Maria Arnold. *A Tale.*

IT is three years since I resided at the village of Ruysd——; a few hamlets, picturesquely situated, on the banks of the rapid S——e. Here, under a humble roof, and hard by the village church, dwelt the worthy but unfortunate Frederick Arnold, the curate of a simple flock, and Maria, the gentle and modest Maria, his only daughter. Frederick, when I first knew him, was near sixty, a man of considerable judgment and great sensibility of heart, his religion was pure and rational, and his charity extensive, for although the curacy was but small, yet, by temperance and economy, he contrived to bestow more than those of thrice his property. His manners were mild and engaging, his features expressive, and, when he spoke to the distressed, his eyes beamed a sweetness I shall never forget; it was like the rays of an evening sun when he shines through the watery mist. By this mode of conduct he became the father of the village; not a soul within it but would willingly have sacrificed his happiness to oblige my amiable friend. Methinks I see him now walking across the green that spreads from the parsonage to the water's side; here, if the morning proved a fine one, would the young men and maidens of the village assemble to salute their pastor, and happy were they, who, in return for a few flowers, or any other little testimony of their esteem, received a nod, a smile, or phrase of gratulation. Here also would his daughter often come attendant on her father, whom if, in my veneration for his character, I could accuse of any fault, it was in a too doating fondness for this lovely girl, who, had she not been blessed with an excellent disposition, would certainly have been injured by it. Maria Arnold was then eighteen, and though not handsome, yet was there a softness and expression in her countenance far superior to any regularity of feature; her eyes were dark, full, and liquid; her lips red and prominent; her hair of a deep brown; her complexion pale, but, when rather heated, a delicate suffusion overspread her cheek, and her person, although somewhat large, was elegant and well-formed. To these external graces were superadded the much more valuable ones of suavity of disposition and tenderness of heart. Maria wept not only at the tale of fiction, at the sufferings of injured beauty, or of graceful heroism; her pity and her bounty were extended to the loathsome scenes of squalid poverty and pale disease. Behold yon little cot, the woodbine winding over its mossy thatch, how often in that little cot have I seen her sooth the torture of convulsive agony; see! one hand supports that old man's hoary head, his languid eyes are fixed on here, and feebly, as the gushing tear pours down his withered cheek, he blesses the compassionate Maria. Thou gentle being! ever, in the hour of pensive solitude, when fled from cares that vex my spirit, ever did I call to mind thy mildest virtues; even now, whilst musing on the scenes of Ruysd——le; even now my fancy draws the very room, where, when the evening closed the labours of the weary villager, the conversation or the music of Maria added rapture to the social hour. It was plain, I remember, but elegant, and ornamented with some sketches of Maria's in aqua tinta; at one end stood her harpsichord, and near it a mahogany case of well-chosen books: one window looked upon the green, and the other, the upper panes of which were overspread by the intermingling fibres of a jessamine tree, had the view of a large garden, where the fortunate combination of use and picturesque beauty, took place under the direction of my friend. Here, the window-shutters closed, and the candles brought in, would Arnold, sitting in his arm-chair, and the tear of soulness starting in his eye, listen to the melting sweetness of Maria's voice, or, conversing on subjects of taste and morality, instruct, whilst he highly entertained his willing auditors.

It was in one of these solitary moments of reflection, when the mind feeds on past pleasure with a melancholy joy, that I determined to take the first opportunity of once more seeing my much-loved Arnold and his daughter, and it is three weeks since, having prepared every thing for the purpose, I left my house early in the morning: my heart throbbed with impatience, and full of anticipation, I promised myself much and lasting happiness. Occupied by these flattering ideas, I arrived on the afternoon of the third day within a mile of Ruysd——le. It had been gloomy for some time, and, during the last hour, there fell much and heavy rain, which increasing rapidly, and the thunder being heard on the hills, I rode up to a farm-house within a few paces of the road. Here I met with a cordial welcome from the master of the humble mansion, whom I had known at Ruysd——le, and for whom I had a sincere regard; he shook me heartily by the hand, and sate me down to his best fare; and having dried my cloaths, and taken some refreshment, I told him the purport of my journey, that I had come to see the good curate and his daughter. Scarce had I finished the sentence when the poor man burst into tears, "Thomas," I

exclaimed,—" What is the matter? you alarm me!" " Ah, your honour, I must needs give way to it, else my heart would break; we've had sad work, I'm sure your honour would never have gotten over it; master Arnold, your honour"—What of Arnold, is he ill?" " No, your honour." " What then?" " But miss Maria"—" What of her?" " Miss Maria, your honour, poor miss Maria, is to be buried to-morrow morning, there is not a dry eye in the village, your honour; she was so kind and charitable to the poor, and spoke so sweetly, that we all loved her as if she had been our own child. Ah! your honour, many a time and oft, have I seen her weep when poor folks were distressed and ill. Thomas, would she say, for she often came down, your honour, when my wife lay badly, Thomas, how does Mary do? don't be out of spirits; for what with my nursing and your's, Thomas, she'll soon be better. And then she would sit down by the bedside and speak so sweetly, your honour, that I cannot help crying when I think on't. God knows! she has been cruelly dealt by, and, if your honour will give me leave, I'll tell you all about it." I bowed my head, and the farmer went on with his relation. " About a twelvemonth after your honour left us, 'squire Stafford's lady, of H—t—n-hall died, and the young miss being melancholy for want of company, miss Maria went to stay there some time; they were fast friends, your honour, and very fond of each other. Now, Mr Henry, the young 'squire, who came from College on his mother's death, and who, to say the truth, is the handsomest and best-natured gentleman I ever set eyes on, what should he do, your honour, but fall in love with miss Maria, and wanted to marry her; but the old gentleman, who, as I hear, never had a good word in the country, and who, God forgive me! I believe is no better than he should be, fell into a violent passion, and stamped and raved like a madman, and made Mr Henry promise not to think any thing more about it. So all remained quiet for a great while; but miss Maria was not forgot, your honour, for whilst she was upon a second visit at the 'squire's, about four months ago, Mr Henry tried to carry her off, but the servants were too nimble for them, and they were brought back again, and then, your honour, there were sad doings indeed: miss Maria fell into fits; and Mr Henry, after having had a terrible quarrel with his father, was sent to Dover the next morning, and ordered to embark for France. A very short time, your honour, after Mr Henry had been gone, poor miss Maria was all covered to be with child, and the 'squire, in spite of all the tears and entreaties of his daughter, actually turned miss Maria out of doors, nor would he let her have the chaise, but locking up miss Stafford, obliged her to walk home by herself, and your honour knows, it is ten long miles. All this, your honour, was done in such a hurry that nobody knew of it here; and one fine sun-shine evening, as we were dancing upon the green before the parsonage house, for it was always our custom, as your honour knows, a young woman very neatly dressed appeared at one end of the village, she was faint and weary, and sitting herself down began to cry; we all left off dancing, and went to see what was the matter: but alas! your honour, who should it be but poor miss Maria,—oh, I shall never forget it the longest day I have to live; her hands were clasped together, and her eyes were turned towards heaven; she looked like an angel, your honour; we none of us could speak to her, but we all wept, and then she gave a great sigh and fell upon the ground. But, alack a day! whilst we were endeavouring to bring miss Maria to life again, somebody having told Mr Arnold, he came running breathless and almost distracted to the place, and taking his daughter in his arms, he looked upon her in such a manner, your honour, and then upon us, and then towards heaven, that it almost broke our hearts, for he could not speak, your honour, his heart was so full he could not speak: but just at this moment miss Maria opened her eyes, and seeing her father, she shrieked and fell into strong fits; he started, and snatching her hastily up, ran towards the parsonage, and here, your honour, the fits continuing, she miscarried. As for poor Mr Arnold, he was quite overcome, and he wept and took on so sorely that we thought he would never have got the better of it. Oh, my Maria,' he said, 'you have killed your poor father, you have bowed him with sorrow to the grave;' and then he knelt down, by the bed-side, 'forsake me not my God, he cried, in mine old age, when I am grey-headed, forsake me not when my strength faileth me.' He then got up to comfort miss Maria, but she would not be comforted, your honour, and kept crying, her dear father would not forgive her; but he said he would, and kissed her, and then she went a great deal and was quiet. All the village, by this time, had got round the parsonage, and there was not a single soul, your honour, but what was in tears; we all put up our prayers for her, but they would not do, she never got the better of it, your honour; she every day grew worse, and

Digitized by Google

" would sometimes call upon Mr Henry, and " complain of the cruelty of his father, and " then she would fall down upon her knees " and ask forgiveness of poor Mr Arnold, " who was almost distracted at the sight: " but it is all over, your honour, she is now " happy, and may Heaven reward her as " she deserves."

What my sensations were, during this recital, I must leave you to judge, I can only say, that I felt myself so overpowered by the sudden and shocking peace of information, that, void of strength, I sank into a chair, faint, and unable to express the agony of my mind. The rapturous ideas of happiness with which I had fondly heated my imagination, were now no more: in their place, a scene, of all others the most distressing to my heart, presented itself, the image of my worthy Arnold stretched weeping on the body of his Maria, of that Maria, whose innocence and simplicity were so dear to me. Oh, even now my soul shudders at the recollection of this dreadful moment. Accursed be the wretch that brought thee low, thou gentlest of the forms of virtue! may anguish torture his corrupted heart! little wert thou able to contend with misery such as this, with the pang of disappointed love, and the brutal violence of unfeeling passion, for thou wert mild as

> ——— Patience, "who,"
> Her meek hands folded on her modest breast,
> In mute submission lifts th' adoring eye
> Even to the storm that wrecks her.
>
> MASON.

When the poignancy of grief was abated, I mingled my tears with the honest farmer's, whose sensibility of heart, the genuine effusion of pity and affection, had strongly impressed me in his favour. I spent the night, under his roof, and in the morning bidding him a melancholy farewel, I rode on to Ruyld———le, with an intention of seeing my afflicted friend, and of being present at the awful ceremony; for, in the state of mind I was then in, it was a pensive luxury I would not have foregone on any consideration.

When I came within sight of the parsonage, my sensations nearly overcame me; here, I once fondly hoped to have found the little domestic felicity and contentment I had formerly experienced; but, mark the mutability of human bliss! this spot, so lately the abode of happiness and of innocence, now appeared the seat of silence and of solitude, of sorrow and of death. Scarce had I resolution to approach the house, for although I well knew the resignation and the piety of Arnold, yet I dreaded to recal those scenes, the recollection of which would only give edge to his sufferings and fresh misery to his painful task. The villagers were assembled on the green, dressed in their neatest cloaths, and those who could afford it, in black. There was not a whisper heard among them, the tear rolled down their honest cheeks, and on their features dwelt the sentiments of pity and regret. A lane was formed for me as I passed along, we interchanged not a word, I cast my eyes upon the ground, they wept aloud. I was so much affected I could scarce sit upon my horse, and leaving it at a small cottage when I got through them, I went to the parsonage on foot. I entered, and meeting a servant in the hall, he pointed to the parlour and retired. I advanced towards it, the door was half open, and sliding softly in, a spectacle presented itself whose impression will never be erased from my memory. In the middle of the room was placed the coffin of Maria, the lid was taken off, and beside it, in his robes, knelt the unfortunate Frederick Arnold; Maria's lifeless hand was locked in his, and on her clay-cold corse were fixed his streaming eyes. A considerable shade was thrown over the room, the windows looking upon the green being closed up, but through the garden window the sun broke in, and shone full upon the features of Arnold, his countenance was pale, languid, but remarkably interesting, and received a peculiar degree of expression from the tint of the morning light, and his hair, which had early become white, was scattered in thin portions over his temples and forehead. I stood impressed with awe, my soul was filled with compassion, and I wished to indulge my sorrow, but as Arnold did not perceive me, I thought it best not to interrupt him, and was therefore going to retire, when suddenly rising up he exclaimed, "Farewel, " my Maria, thou that wert the solace of " mine age, farewel! oh, if thy unembo- " died spirit still hovers o'er this scene of " things, be present to thy afflicted father, " pour comfort in his wounded bosom, sure " to do this will be thy paradise, Maria, and " sure thou hast met with thy reward. What, " if unavailing regret still tortures this dis- " tracted heart, still brings thy injured form " to view, yet, through the mercies of my " God, will I look forward with hope; I " will meet thee, O, my daughter, in Hea- " ven. God of mercies hear me!" "He " will, He will, thou good old man," I cried, " He will listen to thy prayer." Arnold started; "Is it thou, my son?" he said, and, falling upon my neck he wept; then presently recovering himself, he advanced with composure towards the coffin: "Come hi- " ther," he cried, "and view the remains " of

Digitized by Google

"of fallen innocence, and beauty; see, my "son, what one step from rectitude of con-"duct has produced; see the unfortunate "Maria." I advanced, and, kneeling down, kissed the pale hand of Maria; a sweet serenity dwelt upon her features, and she seemed to be asleep. I would have spoken, but I could not, I sighed in a convulsive manner, for the tumult of my spirits quite oppressed me; and Arnold observing this, seized my arm, and ordering the coffin to be screwed down, conveyed me into another room. Here, in a little time, I recovered some calmness of mind, and Arnold, taking me by the hand, desired me to collect all my fortitude. "I go to bury my Maria," he said, "but "let not the murmurings of discontent break "in upon the sacred rite; to Providence, "not to us, the chastenings of mortality are "given." Having said this, he quitted the room, and, giving orders for the procession, proceeded to the church. In a few minutes the coffin was carried out upon the green; it was covered with black velvet, over which was thrown a pall of white sattin, and here half a dozen young women, dressed in black with white sashes, supported it, whilst as many in the same habit walked two and two before, and the like number behind it. They sang a dirge adapted to the occasion, and with slow and solemn steps went forward to the church. The whole village followed, and never was sorrow better painted than in the features of this mournful groupe. I loitered at a little distance, absorbed in the melancholy of my own reflections.

——————the bell
Of death beat slow!——————
It paused now, and now with rising knell
Flung to the hollow gale its sullen sound.

MASON.

The wind sighed through the yew-trees, and the face of nature seemed to darken with oppressive gloom. We entered the church, where, after all things had been duly arranged, the ceremony was begun. A calm resignation was apparent in the countenance of Arnold; and as he pronounced the sublime and pathetic language of the service, a kind of divine enthusiasm light'ned from his eyes. Now and then his speech would faulter, and the tear would fill his eye, and I witnessed many an effort to suppress the tender emotions of his soul; but a high sense of the duty of his office kept within restriction the feelings of the father. He had now proceeded a considerable way in the service, and the corse was made ready to be laid into the earth, when suddenly the folding doors of the church were thrown open, and a young man, in mourning, rushed vehemently in; his aspect was hurried and wild, and he exclaimed in a loud but convulsive tone of voice, "Where is my Maria, think not to "wrest her from me, I will see her once "more, I come to die with thee, my love. "Stand off ye inhuman wretches; off, and "give me way." He then broke through the crowd, which had opposed him, and seeing the coffin, he started some paces backwards; "Help me, she is murdered," he exclaimed, "my gentle love is murdered;" and throwing himself on the coffin he became speechless with agony. It was with the utmost difficulty we tore him from it; he struggled hard, and his eyes darted fire; but at length, having liberated himself, he paused a moment; then striking his forehead with his hand, he muttered, "I will; 'tis fit it "should be so," and darting furiously thro' the aisle, disappeared. "But scarce had we time to breathe, before he again entered, dragging in a man advanced in years; "Come on, thou wretched author of my "being," he exclaimed; "Come see the "devastation thou hast made!" and compelling him to approach the coffin; "Look," he said, "See! where she bleeds beneath "thy ruthless arm! Oh my deserted love! "see'st thou not how she supplicates thy "mercy! perdition! but I will not curse "thee, O my father, I will not curse thee;" and saying this, he threw himself on the coffin. The old man, in the mean time, became the very picture of horror; his hair stood erect, his face was pale as death, and his teeth struck each other; he looked first upon the coffin, and then upon his son, and, racked with pity and remorse, he at last burst into tears: "Have compassion, on me, "my son;" he cried, "kill not thy father;" "It is enough," said the youth, slowly lifting up his head; "it is enough, my father;" and being now more calm, we prevailed upon him to arise; and Arnold, after some time, concluded the ceremony.

You will naturally conceive our consternation during this dreadful scene, and how much it would shock the feelings of the worthy curate; who, after the first tumult of surprise had ceased, conducted himself with all that dignity and mildness of manner so peculiarly engaging in his character. Old Stafford, and his son, who was with difficulty persuaded to quit the church, were now led to the parsonage. Their appearance had been occasioned by a letter written by Miss Stafford to her brother, mentioning the situation of Maria, her miscarriage, indisposition, and the treatment she had met with; and, irritated to the highest degree, he immediately left the continent, and arrived at his father's house early on the same day Maria was buried. Her death was [illegible]

at

at H—t—n-hall, and Henry insisted upon his father's accompanying him immediately to the curate's, as his presence would be necessary for the satisfaction of both parties. Mr Stafford was much averse to the measure; but, as his son's health had been lately upon the decline, and his present agitated state of mind contributed greatly to increase his complaint, he reluctantly complied with his request, still hoping to avoid so unprofitable a connection. Upon their arrival at Rush—le, they drove to the parsonage, and being there informed of the death of Maria, and that the burial service was then actually performing, the carriage was ordered to the church, and Henry rushed in, in the manner above mentioned.

The Staffords, having continued a couple of days at the parsonage, returned to H—t—n-hall. Young Stafford's health is still very bad, and we are apprehensive he will fall a sacrifice to the unfeeling tyranny of a father, whose remorse is now as excessive as it is fruitless.

I shall stay here a few months with my worthy friend, until time hath in some degree mitigated the pressure of his misfortune. I find also a melancholy pleasure in visiting the many scenes in this neighbourhood, whose romantic and sequestered beauty gave employment to the pencil and the taste of Maria, and I am now finishing this hasty sketch on the banks of the rapid Sw——le, and under the shelter of an oak, whose antique branches throw a broad and ample gloom athwart his surface; turbulent he pours along beneath yon scowling precipice, he rises from his bed, and wild his gloomy spirit shrieks. Here can I indulge the fervour of my imagination; here can I call up the fleeting forms of fancy; I can here hold converse with Maria; and, yielding to the pensive bliss of my mind, enjoy the torrent and the howling storm.

Speculator.

POETRY.

ALOWAY KIRK;

OR,

TAM O' SHANTER.

A TALE.

BY R. BURNS.

WHEN chapman billies leave the street,
And drouthy neebors, neebors meet,
As market-days are wearing late,
And folk begin to tak the gate;
While we sit bowsing at the nappy,
And getting fou and unco happy,
We think na on the lang Scots miles,
The mosses, waters, slaps and stiles,
That lie between us and our hame,
Where sits our sulky, sullen dame,
Gathering her brows like gathering storm,
Nursing her wrath to keep it warm.—

This truth fand honest TAM O' SHANTER,
As he frae Ayr ae night did canter;
(Auld Ayr, wham ne'er a town surpasses,
For honest men and bonnie lasses.)

O TAM! hadst thou but been sae wise,
As taen thy ain wife KATE's advice!
She tauld thee weel thou was a skellum,
A blethering, blustering, drunken blellum;
That frae November till October,
Ae market-day thou was na sober;
That ilka melder, wi' the Miller,
Thou sat as lang as thou had siller;
That every naig was ca'd a shoe on,
The Smith and thee gat roarin fou on;
That at the L—d's even on Sunday,
Thou drank wi' Kirkton Jean till Monday.—
She prophesied that, late or soon,
Thou wad be found deep drown'd in Doon;
Or catch'd wi' warlocks in the mirk,
By ALOWAY's auld, haunted kirk.——

Ah, gentle dames! it gars me greet,
To think how mony counsels sweet,
How mony lengthen'd, sage advices,
The husband frae the wife despises!

But to our Tale: Ae market-night,
TAM had got planted unco right;
Fast by an ingle bleezin finely,
Wi' reamin swats that drank divinely;
And at his elbow, Souter Johnie,
His ancient, trusty, drouthy crony,
TAM lo'ed him like a vera brither,
They had been fou for weeks the gither.—
The night drave on wi' sangs and clatter,
And ay the ale was growin better:
The Landlady and TAM grew gracious,
Wi' favors, secret, sweet, and precious;
The Souter tauld his queerest stories,
The Landlord's laugh was ready chorus:
The storm without might rair and russle,
TAM did na mind the storm a whistle.—

Care,

Digitized by Google

Care, mad to see a man sae happy,
E'en drown'd himsel amang the nappy;
As bees flee hame wi' lades o' treasure,
The minutes wing'd their way wi' pleasure:
Kings may be blest, but Tam was glorious,
O'er a' the ills o' life victorious!

But pleasures are like poppies spread,
You seize the flower, its bloom is shed;
Or like the snow falls in the river,
A moment white—then melts for ever;
Or like the borealis race,
That flit ere you can point their place;
Or like the rainbow's lovely form,
Evanishing amid the storm.—
Nae man can tether Time or Tide,
The hour approaches, Tam maun ride;
That hour, o' night's black arch the key-stane,
That dreary hour he mounts his beast in,
And sic a night he taks the road in,
As ne'er poor Sinner was abroad in.—

The wind blew as 'twad blawn its last,
The rattling showers rose on the blast;
The speedy gleams the darkness swallow'd,
Loud, deep, and lang, the thunder bellow'd:
That night, a child might understand
The Deil had business on his hand.—

Weel mounted on his grey meare, Meg,
A better never lifted leg,
Tam skelpit on thro' dub and mire,
Despising wind, and rain, and fire;
Whiles hadding fast his gude blue bonnet;
Whiles crooning o'er an auld Scots sonnet;
Whiles glowring round wi' prudent cares,
Lest bogles catch him unawares;
Kirk-Alloway was drawing nigh,
Where ghaists and houlets nightly cry.—

By this time he was cross the ford,
Where in the snaw the chapman smoor'd;
And past the birks and meikle stane,
Where drunken Charlie brak's neck-bane;
And thro' the whins and by the cairn,
Where hunters fand the murder'd bairn;
And near the thorn, aboon the well,
Where Mungo's mither hang'd hersel.—
Before him Doon pours all his floods;
The doubling storm roars thro' the woods;
The lightenings flash from pole to pole;
Near and more near the thunders roll:
When, glimmering thro' the groaning trees,
Kirk-Alloway seem'd in a bleeze;
Thro' ilka bore the beams were glancing,
And loud resounded mirth and dancing.—

Inspiring, bold John Barleycorn,
What dangers thou canst make us scorn!
Wi' Tipenny, we fear nae evil;
Wi' Usquabae, we'll face the Devil!
The swats sae ream'd in Tammie's noddle,
Fair-play, he car'd na deils a boddle;
But Maggy stood, right sair astonish'd,
Till, by the heel and hand admonish'd,
She ventur'd forward to the light,
And, wow! Tam saw an unco sight!
Warlocks and witches in a dance,
Nae cotillon brent new frae France,
But hornpipes, jigs, strathspeys and reels,
Put life and mettle in their heels.—
At winnock-bunker in the east,
There sat auld Nick in shape o' beast;
A touzie tyke, black, grim and large,
To gie them music was his charge:
He screw'd the pipes and gart them skirl,
Till roof and rafters a' did dirl.—
Coffins stood round like open presses,
That shaw'd the Dead in their last dresses,
And (by some devilish cantrip slight)
Each in its cauld hand held a light.—
By which heroic Tam was able
To note upon the haly table,
A murderer's banes in gibbet-airns;
Twa span-lang, wee, unchristen'd bairns;
A thief, new cutted frae a rape,
Wi' his last gasp his gab did gape;
Five tomahawks wi' blude red-rusted;
Five scimitars wi' murder crusted;
A garter which a babe had strangled;
A knife a father's throat had mangled,
Whom his ain son of life bereft,
The grey hairs yet stack to the heft;
Wi' mair o' horrible and awfu',
Which e'en to name wad be unlawfu'.
Three Lawyer's tongues, turn'd inside out,
Wi' lies seam'd like a beggar's clout;
Three Priest's hearts, rotten, black as muck,
Lay stinking, vile, in every neuk.—

As Tammie glowr'd, amaz'd and curious,
The mirth and fun grew fast and furious:
The Piper loud and louder blew;
The Dancers quick and quicker flew,
They reel'd, they set, they cross'd, they cleekit,
Till ilka Carlin swat and reekit,
And coost her duddies on the wark,
And linket at it in her sark!

Now, Tam, O Tam! had they been queans,
A' plump and strappin in their teens;
Their sarks, instead o' creeshie flannen,
Been snaw-white, seventeen-hunder linen!
Thir breeks o' mine, my only wair,
That ance were plush o' gude blue hair,
I wad hae gien them aff my hurdies,
For ae blink o' the bonnie burdies.

But wither'd beldams, auld and droll,
Rigwoodie hags wad spean a foal,
Louping and flinging on a commoner,
I wonder didna turn thy stomach.—
But Tam kend what was what fu' brawly,
There was an winsome wench and walie,
That night enlisted in the core,
(Lang after kend on Carrick shore;
For mony a beast to dead she shot,
And perish'd mony a bonny boat,

Digitized by Google

And shook baith meikle corn and bear,
And kept the country-side in fear—)
Her cutty-sark o' Paisley harn,
That while a lassie she had worn,
In longitude tho' sorely scanty,
It was her best, and she was vaunty.——
Ah, little thought thy reverend Grannie,
That sark she coft for her wee Nannie,
Wi' twa pund Scots, ('twas a' their riches)
Wad ever grac'd a dance o' witches!

But here my Muse her wing maun cour,
Sic flights are far beyond her power;
To sing how Nannie lap and flang,
(A souple jad she was and strang)
And how TAM stood like ane bewitch'd,
And thought his vera een enrich'd;
Even Satan glowr'd, and fidg'd fu' fain,
And hotch'd, and blew wi' might and main:
Till first ae caper—syne anither——
TAM lost his reason a' together,
Then roars out—"Weel done! Cutty Sark!"
And in an instant all is dark;
And scarcely has he Maggie rallied,
Till out the hellish legion sallied.—

As bees biz out wi' angry syke,
When plundering herds assail their byke;
As open pussie's mortal foes
When, pop, she starts before their nose;
As eager rins the market-croud,
When "Catch the thief!" resounds aloud;
So Maggie rins, the witches follow,
Wi' monie an eldrich shout and hollo.——

Ah TAM! ah TAM! thou'll get thy fairin!
In hell they'll roast thee like a herrin!
In vain thy KATE awaits thy comin!
KATE soon will be a woefu' woman!!!
Now do thy speedy utmost, Meg,
And win the key-stane o' the brig;
There at them thou thy tail may toss,
A running stream they dare na cross;
But ere the key-stane she could make,—
The fient a tail she had to shake!
For Nanny, far before the rest,
Hard upon noble Maggie prest,
And flew at TAM wi' furious ettle,
But little kend she Maggie's mettle:
Ae spring brought off her Master hale,
But left behind her ain grey tail;
The Carlin claught her by the rump,
And left poor Maggie scarce a stump.——

Now, wha this tale o' truth shall read,
Ilk man and mother's son tak heed:
Whene'er to Drink, you are inclin'd,
Or Cutty Sarks rin in your mind,
Think, ye may buy the joys o'er dear;
Remember TAM O' SHANTER'S MEARE.

THE WINTER DAY;

OR,

A PROSPECT OF LIFE.

Quantula pars rerum est, in qua se gloria tollit,
Ira fremit, metus exaulmat, dolor urit, egestas
Cogit opes, ferro, insidiis, flamma atque veneno
Cernitur, et trepido fervent humana tumultu *.

BUCHANAN.

THE top of tall Arthur† stands cover'd with snow,
The verdure lies hid in the vale,
Her wood-notes no more from the linnet shall flow,
And the goldfinch forgets his fond tale.

The sun seems afraid from his sky to look forth,
"Elder night" now revolts from his sway;
All the hail boarded up in the terrible north,
Pours down in a tempest to-day‡.

How many poor shepherds expire with their sheep;
O! how shall December be borne,
Let us think of the storms which convulsed the deep,
When Anson surrounded Cape Horn.

See the Wolsey of Russia projected from power,
At the Pole for to wander and die §;
He receives in his bosom the rage of the shower,
While ambition yet lours in his eye.

The savage of Greenland now shrinks in his cave,
From the frost of his long winter night;
For a dungeon more horrible far than the grave,
He must lose all the blessings of light.

Then cold as it is, we'll be thankful for home,
To the social fire side we'll resort,
And defy all the cares that to-morrow may come,
With a catch and a bumper of Port.

We'll forget for one evening that mankind are knaves,
The sordid adorers of pelf;
That our friend *with whatever grimace he behaves*,
Is only concern'd for himself;

That

* From Miscellanies in prose and verse; just published.

† An eminence near Edinburgh.

‡ Dec. 31, 1783.

§ "The Czar banishes you to a town under the Pole, and his sublime generosity allows you twopence a-day."
VOLTAIRE'S History of Russia.

Digitized by Google

That the beggar we feed, from our sorrows will fly,
Exulting they are not his own;
But we'll never forget, that ere long we must die,
And answer for all we have done.

Our life is but at best a long winter day,
Hope, at morn blows the blossom of joy,
But the blast of misfortune soon sweeps it away,
Or possession compells us to cloy.

'Tis thus the poor maid, whose too sensible heart
Dissolves in the frenzy of love,
Will scorn to be told her adorer has art,
And the worst of all tyrants may prove.

The fond aged father, who lives but to form,
The mind of his favourite heir,
Sees the demon Ingratitude wreke the storm,
And tear down his last fence from despair.

The hard-hearted landlord who racks every scheme,
His unhappy dependents to fleece,
Will find with confusion, he plays the wrong game,
For guilt is a stranger to peace.

Infallible Johnson whose laws we now hear,
With the reverence due to his name,
At his trade had spent many a comfortless year,
E're he crawl'd to the summit of fame.

And though, when for want of a shilling distress'd,
They would scarce let him enter their door;
The patrons of verse are now forward to feast,
The bard they neglected before.

Poor Chatterton, taught by each eloquent muse,
With pity to moisten the eye,
Presum'd his admirers would blush to refuse
Unfortunate worth some supply.

But a sage moral author deny'd with disdain,
The request of the marvellous boy;
For petrified pedants are prond to explain,
The pleasures they dare not enjoy.

Had the *forger* been born to five thousand a-year,
Peevish Walpole had echo'd his name;
And summon'd all England with raptures to hear,
This victim of hunger and fame.

But he who wants money will always want sense,
In the grovelling esteem of the crowd,
And he who is amply provided with pence,
Of happiness needs not be proud.

Since all ranks and ages alike must prepare,
For a course in adversity's school;
And that giddy novice who never was there,
Till then, must continue a fool.

The full flowing bowl may inspire us to brave
Rude winter's pestiferous breath,
But when shall bright morning arise in the grave,
And burst the dark prison of death?

The snow will soon melt and the summer return,
And the lambkins will bask in the fold;
But when shall each breast with benevolence burn,
And charity blush to be cold?

Yet the man who enjoying a generous tear,
Neglects not his partner in woe,
Shall be amply repaid for his tenderness here,
With all which kind Heaven can bestow.

And who can imagine what Infinite Love
Has reserv'd in the world for to come,
No Columbus returns from the regions above,
And Shakespeare lies mute in his tomb.

ON THE
FRIVOLITY
OF
POETICAL AMBITION.
From the Same.

'TIS weak in man to lavish pains
And rifle and confound the brains,
In search of rhyme;
For though he should acquire the loudest fame,
That ever buzz'd about a name,
A glimpse of time
Shall see his reputation melt away,
Some new blown bubble of the day
Supplies his place,
With fresher topics entertains the world,
And early in its turn is hurl'd
To like disgrace.
Thus far-fam'd Churchill was not five years dead,
When nobody alive could read
Quite through his pages;
Yet some, who have not half his skill and wit,
Presume their precious works are fit
For distant ages. The

The bays of Dryden almost fade with years;
No mortal now with patience hears
The Panther's story;
His *Dedications* are such fulsome stuff,
His *Plays*—but what could be enough
To drown his glory?

Shakespeare himself shall one day be forgot,
And each dull critic cease to blot
And damn the rest †;
For, soon or late, our language must expire,
And graceless cookmaids light the fire
With Falstaff's jest!

ODE TO SLEEP.

From the Same.

Somnoque jucundo molestas
Ægri animi relevare curas.

BUCHANAN.

O SLEEP! to thy seductive charms
My clay with gladness I resign;
Let madmen court the din of arms,
The rapture of repose be mine:

Let others watch upon the midnight sky,
The cavern's horrid gulf descend,
Above the clouds on smoke-bags fly,
Or to the Pole their passage rend!

For me 'tis just enough to read
The terrors of the frozen sea;
No bursting wave shall drench my head,
No starting plank shall banish thee.

No burning desart shall I range,
No Nabob rack in quest of gold,
Can Peace admit a fair exchange?
Are thy embraces to be sold?

When Thou, with Innocence, art gone,
How sad, how terrible to live!
Domestic happiness alone
A pure tranquillity can give,

'Tis night—our cares are thrown aside,
Our lisping prattlers lull'd to rest;
Through every vein I feel thee glide,
And press my Julia to my breast.

ODE

TIS nature's law: She o'er that time,
Life's dear, delicious, early prime,
Her cloudy vapours casts;
E'en then the gales of discontent
Within the strippling's bosom pent,
Denounce the future blasts.

He stoops reluctant to controul,
He longs to reach the distant goal,
And paths untried to scan;
The master's threat assails his ear,
He dreads the lash, he drops the tear,
His thoughts aspire to man.

Ah self-deceiv'd! thy prayer attain—
Lo, Youth and Love united reign!
In idly froward mood
Still pants thy unexperienced breast?
It sighs for objects unpossest,
Nor heeds the present good.

Thou hast not felt the ills of life;
Envy, ingratitude, and strife
Have never pierc'd thy heart;
When felt, how wilt thou wish with me
Those genial days again to see,
Which now unpriz'd depart!

Yet say, which most will reason blame,
Thy thoughts which vivid hopes inflame
Expecting joys to come?
Or mine, with vain regret o'ercast,
Still fondly looking t'ward the past;
And both, exiled from home?

The voice of reason shall excuse,
So shall the free ingenuous Muse;
We each our parts fulfil,
That thou the present should'st neglect,
And I unsatisfied reflect,
In fate's eternal will.

Beneath the veil we dare not pry,
Man strives to pierce with aching eye
The mysteries of her reign;
For weak and bounded is his sight,
And while the total plan is right,
'Twere impious to complain.

Too soon the vision will decay,
The thin-wove Phantoms cease to play,
A transient form they wear;
Till by some busy demon hurl'd
They sink, and I behold the world,
Awake to all its care.

Yes, let me quick the paths retread,
In waving circlets skim the mead,
Or chace the gilded fly;
The feather in the rivulet throw,
Or view the many-coloured bow
With pleasure in my eye.

And left me oft the time retrace
When first alive to female grace

My

† Fielding, in his Journey from this World to the Next, has introduced Shakespeare saying, "Where a passage of my works admits of two meanings, neither of them can be worth a farthing." The commentators of this writer have, in truth, become a sort of nuisance.

Digitized by Google

My soul confess'd its charms;
And let me feel th' extatic fire,
And let me to the new desire
Expand my bosom warm.

And let me trifle while I can;
How trifling at the best is man!
And let me frame the rhime;
Whether we grieve, or think, or play,
Life is the fragment of a day,
A momentary time.

THE AUBURN LOCK.

COME, lovely lock of Julia's hair,
The gift of that bewitching fair,
Come! next my heart shalt thou be laid,
Thou precious little *auburn braid*!
Of Julia's charms, O sacred part,
Thou drank the pure stream of *her heart*;
Thou'st tended on my love's repose;
Thou'st kiss'd her fingers when she rose,
And, half concealed many a grace,
Giv'n added powers to that sweet face;
Oft, careless, o'er her shoulders flung,
Down her small waist redundant hung;
And oft thy wanton curls have press'd,
And dar'd to kiss her snow-white breast!
High favour'd lock!—O thou shalt be
The dearest gift of life to me!
Come! next my heart thou shalt be laid,
Delightful, little *auburn braid!*

And art thou mine?—and did my fair
Intrust thee to her lover's care?
What streams of bliss wilt thou impart,
Who *drank the stream of Julia's heart!*
Oh! thou shalt be the healing power
And oft, beneath my pillow laid,
My soul in dreams will ask thine aid:
Thou shalt inspire with full delight
The unchaste visions of the night;
For thou, *intrusive lock!* had spread,
And wanton'd on my Julia's bed;
Seen the sweet language of her eyes,
Heard all her wishes—all her sighs.
Oh! thou hast been divinely bless'd,
And past'd whole nights on Julia's breast!
Come, then, dear lock of Julia's hair,
The gift of that enchanting fair,
Come! next my heart thou shalt be laid,
Delightful little *auburn braid.*

RUSTICUS.

RETROSPECTION,
AN ODE.

AS downward on the stream of years
With constant lapse I glide,
How dark the low'ring sky appears!
How turbid rolls the tide!
Each hour the rough'ning billows flow
Involv'd in thicker clouds of woe,
On which, a sadly pensive form,
With drooping head, Dejection sits,
While gusts of passion rave by fits,
And blow a dreadful storm.

In vain with aching sight I try
The future to pervade;
No straggling beam of Hope is nigh
To light me through its shade.
Ah! then, permit me to review
The peace my youthful moments knew;
The peace I ne'er must know again;
The peace which, too refin'd to cloy,
Possession calls consummate joy,
And Mem'ry joyful pain.

To Retrospection's piercing eyes,
In sunshine painted gay,
The scenes of former times now rise,
And now in mists decay.
My native cottage there I see,
Where in thy lap, Simplicity!
My guiltless childhood, slept or play'd
In yonder fields, of thought devoid,
Or else with pleasing thoughts employ'd,
How often have I stray'd!

My parent brook I next behold,
To which I oft have run,
To view the fish their robes of gold
Shew glancing to the sun.
The copse and lawn to these succeed,
Where from my steps of eager speed
The jasant linnet trembling flew;
Where, charm'd with beauty's brightest dyes,
I went the gaudy butterflies
Unwearied to pursue.

But neither copse nor lawn delight
So much as yonder glade,
Which oft, from early morn to night,
My residence I made.
There, hid from each profaner eye,
My mimic toil I lov'd to ply,
While spears of pebbles round me rose:
E'en now me thinks I busy stand,
E'en now, constructed by my hand,
The tiny turret grows.

Ah! happy view of happy years!
When hope upon me smil'd,
Attended by her gay compeers,
Young Health, and Vigour wild:
When Fancy wav'd her magic wand,
And, instant, at her high command,
In all the rainbow's colours dreft,
A thousand Pleasures o'er my head
Their variegated plumage spread,
Or flutter'd on my breast.

But Fancy now, deceitful queen!
Has from me stretch'd her flight,
And all the joyous fairy scene
Decays at Reason's light.
If reason then can only show
My riper manhood sighs of woe,
And give it o'er to sharpest pain,
Me, while the sons of Sense and Truth
Are wretched, may thy follies, Youth,
And fallhoods bless again.

THE

THE

Monthly Register

For *MARCH* 1791.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

ENGLISH STATE-PAPER.

WARSAW, *Feb.* 6.

ON the 28th ultimo, the Engliſh Ambaſſador delivered to the deputies, for foreign affairs, the following Memorial:

"THE underwritten Ambaſſador of his Britannic Majeſty has the honour to inform the illuſtrious deputies for foreign affairs, that he has juſt received, in a letter, dated the 8th inſtant, a declaration of the ſentiments of his court relative to the affairs of Poland.

"It gives him great pleaſure to be able to demonſtrate, in the moſt diſtinct and unequivocal manner, the ardent deſire of the King his maſter, to enter anew into political and commercial connections with his Majeſty and the illuſtrious Republic of Poland.

"He aſſures them, at the ſame time, that definitive propoſals are ready to be made as ſoon as Poland ſhall ſhew a reciprocal inclination to adopt a ſyſtem, in which their mutual ally, the King of Pruſſia, as in all juſtice he ought, ſhall be eſpecially included.

"The underwritten having to tranſact this buſineſs with ſuch enlightened perſons as compoſe the illuſtrious committee, has no need to expatiate on the advantages which will reſult both to England and Poland by a near connection of this kind. He only means to hint, that the conformity of the new advantage, to both nations, which are to ſpring from a contingency of lucky circumſtances, is of the greateſt conſequence, as the parties will be able to act with confidence, and undertake every thing in their power for the promotion of a regularity of affairs anſwerable to their mutual wiſhes.

"The underwritten flatters himſelf that the illuſtrious deputies will pleaſe to lay the ſentiments of his court before the illuſtrious ſtate, and invite them, through the wiſdom they are endowed with, to inquire into and conſider the moſt efficacious means of bringing about an arrangement, the poſſibility of which appears to depend upon the preſent moment, and may diſappear in future junctures.

(Signed) HAILES."

WARSAW, *Jan.* 28. 1791.

VIENNA, *Feb.* 9.

Notwithſtanding the reports which have been ſucceſſively circulated relative to the Congreſs of Cziſtove, the preſent accounts give the moſt flattering hopes of a fortunate iſſue to the negociations: they intimate that the conferences continue, though they proceed ſlowly; but that they have little doubt of their ſucceſs, and that they will be terminated by a peace. What appears to confirm this is, that the greater part of the regiments which are in Hungary, are already in motion to return to their former quarters in Bohemia, Moravia, and Auſtria, in conſequence of the orders of the Aulic Council of war.

The Grand Vizier has ſucceeded in haſtily throwing into Brailow all the troops which were near that place: ſo that the garriſon now conſiſts of ten thouſand men determined to defend it to the laſt drop of their blood.

The opinion of General Suwarrow is to carry it, at any riſque. He is re-inforced by two Ruſſian regiments from Wallachia, and two regiments of Coſſacks from Bender; it is ſaid that Field Marſhall Prince Potemkin is expected there, though the letters from Poland aſſert—

Digitized by Google

assert—that he is on his road to Petersburgh.

A Russian Courier is recently arrived at the Chancellary of State. Since his arrival a report is in circulation, that the negociations between Prince Potemkin and the Divan have been revived, and that in consequence of them the preliminaries of a peace have been settled and even signed.

As the Greek Merchants, who have always had the most early advices, have received similar accounts, people seem inclined to credit this news, though it be yet but a report; and the more so, as the Turks were reduced to extremities, and could not expect succour from their allies.

BERLIN, *Feb.* 12.

The King, to testify his respect for the memory of Frederick the Great, has resolved to erect an Equestrian Statue to his memory, in the square at the entrance of the Mall *Zu den Linden*, which is the central point between the palace of Prince Henry and the square of the Opera, so that the statue may front the Castle.

He is to be clothed in a simple dress, and covered with a Roman Toga, his right hand extended as if to bless and protect his people; and he is to be seated in an easy attitude on a Prussian horse.

To render the likeness as perfect as possible, it is to be modelled from the portrait painted by Mr Knobelsdorff.

His Majesty communicated his intentions to Baron Heinitz, who published proposals yesterday, inviting all the Prussian artists to employ their talents on this subject, and to present designs and models before the first of April, promising that the performance approved of should be recompenced as might be expected from the munificence of the Royal Dignity.

LEIGE, *Feb.* 18.

The Prince de la Tour and Tassis, hereditary General of the posts of the Empire and the Netherlands, has forbid all persons employed in these posts, under pain of dismission, to admit or in any way favour the circulation of the following French Papers:

Journal General de L'Europe.
Journal Historique, Politique et Litteraire.
Journal Philosophique et Chretien.
Mercure de France.
Journal Politique.
Annales Patriotiques et Litteraires.

GENEVA.

This city is in a state of the most alarming confusion. A proposition has been made to incorporate it into the French Monarchy, and to send deputies to the National Assembly. A considerable part of the inhabitants have boldly adopted the plan. They are headed by M. de Claviers.

Neckar has lost his popularity even here.

PARIS, *Feb.* 19.

NATIONAL ASSEMBLY.

The President read a note which he had just received from the King. His Majesty informs the Assembly "that he had received notice of the departure of Mesdames his Aunts, on Saturday at ten o'clock; and that, as they have, in common with other citizens, a right to travel wherever they please, his Majesty thought proper to inform the Assembly of their departure, in order that the departments may be cautioned not to obstruct them in their journey."

The moment that M. *Dupont* had finished reading this note, M. *Camus*, foaming with rage, darted into the tribunal, and moved that the whole pension of the King's aunts should be suppressed, and deducted from the civil list.

This motion, which if it had been adopted, would have fixed an eternal disgrace on the nation, was, notwithstanding, supported by the Jacobines, in so furious a manner, that for some time it was quite impossible for any one of the opposite party to make himself heard.

At length, however, M. *Martineau* was heard; and his remarks were so forcible, and his arguments so convincing, demonstrating beyond contradiction, that such a decree would be diametrically contrary to that relative to the civil list, that the Assembly passed on to the order of the day.

M. de *Murinais* then moved, that the author of so scandalous a motion should, at least, be called to order. By all moderate men this was thought too indulgent a mode of reprimand; the motion was, notwithstanding, negatived.

Feb. 21.

As soon as the order of the day was moved, M. *Barnave* prevented the Assembly from going into it, by making a motion relative to the departure of *Mesdames*.

He

Digitized by Google

He prefaced his motion by saying that the abſence of the King's aunts would increaſe the extreme ſcarcity of ſpecie in the kingdom, and foment the troubles with which the nation had been ſo long afflicted; he aſſerted that thoſe Royal Ladies had behaved with ingratitude towards an Aſſembly, which has conferred ſo many favours on them, and acted with ſo much generoſity towards them. He then moved,

That the conſtitutional Committee be ordered to preſent to the Aſſembly on this day, or at fartheſt on the day following, a form of decree, "which ſhall determine, with preciſion, how far, and in what caſes thoſe perſons who are related to the Crown may be allowed to travel out of the kingdom."

PARIS, *Feb.* 27.

The *Meſdames* ſet off on Saturday evening the 21ſt, at ten, but were ſtopped at *Moret* on Sunday morning at ſeven, by an officer of the National Guard. A gentleman who accompanied them ſhewed the paſſports they had obtained from the King and the municipality of Paris, but upon their attempting to delay their journey, a hundred of the *Chaſſeurs de Lorraine* came up and obliged them to open the gates, and permit the ladies to proceed.

They were again ſtopped at *Arnai le duc* about four in the afternoon, where the municipality held a Council, in which it was agreed, that they ſhould be detained till the Legiſlative Body was conſulted.

From this place Meſdames wrote a letter to the Preſident of the Aſſembly, deſiring they might be permitted to proceed.

The affair has cauſed ſeveral debates in the Aſſembly, in one of which, on the ſubject of the detention of the Ladies at *Arnai le duc*, it was decreed, that there being no exiſting law to prevent the departure of the Royal Family, the Aſſembly could not take cognizance of it, and therefore referred it to the Executive Power.

On Friday the ſubject of the emigration of the Public Penſioners, and more particularly the branches of the Royal Family, underwent a diſcuſſion, and ſeveral articles were propoſed to be paſſed into laws as follows:

1. That perſons receiving a ſalary from the Public ſhould not quit their ſtations unleſs authorized to do ſo.

2. Such perſons as are in public employments, where their attendance is not conſtantly neceſſary, ſhall not quit them during the time they may be called on, unleſs they have a Diſpenſation for that purpoſe.

3. Such diſpenſation ſhall only be granted by the body of which they are members, or by their ſuperiors.

4. The King, as the firſt perſon receiving a ſalary from the Public, ſhall reſide near the National Aſſembly while it is collected; and when ſeparated, he may reſide in any other part of the kingdom.

5. The Heir-apparent to the Crown, being from his ſituation the firſt ſubſtitute of the King, ſhall reſide near his perſon. The King's permiſſion ſhall be ſufficient to permit him to travel in France, but he may not quit the kingdom without being permitted by a decree of the National Aſſembly, ſanctioned by the King.

6. If the Heir-apparent is a Minor, the next in ſucceſſion ſhall be ſubject to the law of reſidence.

While the Heir-apparent is a Minor, his mother ſhall be obliged to reſide. The Aſſembly does not mean by this to interfere with the education of the Heir-apparent of a King, being a Minor.

The other members of the Royal Family are not comprized in the articles of this decree, but are ſubject to the laws common to other citizens.

Every perſon receiving a public ſalary ſhall be conſidered as renouncing their ſituations, and the Members of the Royal Family ſhall in like manner be conſidered in ſuch caſes as renouncing the ſucceſſion to the throne.

On the 28th of February the King was exceedingly alarmed by an event that has diſturbed him more than any thing that has happened ſince the Revolution. The Chevalier de Tonnelés, a knight of S. Louis was arreſted at the door of the Queen and Dauphin's apartment. A poignard was taken from him, which the Swiſs ſervant who diſcovered it ſays he took great pains to conceal; beſides this, he alſo wore a ſword. He was carried before the Section of the Thuilleries, where a *proces verbal* was drawn up againſt him.

Eight gentlemen were alſo arreſted by the guard at the Louvre, for appearing with concealed arms at the palace, where there was an aſſemblage of an armed multitude in the lobby of the privy chamber.

To prevent ſimilar events, it is ſaid that

that his Majesty has conferred on M. de la Fayette, the commandant of the Royal Household; and that this celebrated and patriotic officer, has given the most precise and satisfactory orders for the prevention of any accident of the same kind.

It ought to be mentioned, however, that it is publickly denied by the partisans of M. de la Fayette, that he has been entrusted with the superintendence of the Household, and so much clamour has been occasioned by this report that M. de la Fayette has thought it necessary to publish the following letter:

"An article in the Journal de Paris, copied into several other papers, has invested me with, I know not what, superintendance of the King's Household, entirely foreign to the functions of the national guard. Whatever may have been the intention of the author of the fiction, I ought, in contradicting it, to say a few words of a letter, signed by the persons who are really charged with this service.

"M. Villequier and M. Duras affect to speak in the name of the Marshals of France, and all the citizens pointed out in that letter, who respect the constitution, and cherish public order, what were their own sentiments on seeing a numerous assemblage of armed men placed between the King and those who are responsible to the nation for his safety.

"To guard against any insidious interpretation, it is enough for me to declare,

"That I mean, by the soldiers of Liberty, those to whatever part of the public force they belong, who have taken the oath to the Nation, the Law, and the King, which the constitution enjoins, and who will live and die for it.

"That I did mean, by several persons justly suspected, those who wearing concealed arms distinguished themselves only by any anti-patriotic and incendiary acts; and who, far from making themselves known to the posts of the National Guard, which it is given out they meant to join, avoided those posts, and entered the palace by a way recently opened.

"In such a case it is undoubtedly allowable for the Commandant of the National Guard, charged with the King's orders for the safety of his palace, to take effectual measures for preventing a similar occurrence.

"As to any thing besides, if my conduct on that day was salutary on the whole, I cheerfully allow my enemies to make remarks on particular parts of it.

(Signed) "LA FAYETTE."

ENGLAND.

Parliamentary Intelligence.

House of Commons,

Tuesday, *March* 1.

On the motion of Mr *Mitford*, the House resolved itself into a Committee, to take into consideration the motion that was made on a former day, for leave to bring in a bill to relieve, under conditions and certain restrictions, persons called Protesting Catholic Dissenters from certain penalties and disabilities to which papists or persons professing the Roman Catholic Religion are by law subject.

Mr Stanly *in the Chair.*

Mr *Mitford* said, he should not trouble the House at any length, as he had on a former day had an opportunity of fully explaining to the House his intention in bringing in this bill. He should not enter into the question how far Government ought to interfere either with the political or religious opinions of men. The Government of this country had thought fit to interfere both with political and religious opinions. The sole ground on which he thought the Roman Catholics entitled to be relieved from a number of the heaviest penalties under which they now laboured, was, by giving the inhabitants of this country the most perfect security, that they professed no principles inimical to our Government and Constitution, and that they had the warmest attachment to his Majesty and the Royal Family.

It was for this reason that this object was to exempt them from those laws which pressed most severely upon them. They would be bound by their oaths and their honour; and they must be considered as good Christians and good subjects, although they differed in some things from the established church.

This motion was then put by the Chair, when,

Mr *Fox*, rose and said, he could not agree to this motion, without making an amendment to it. The object of the Hon. Member was only to repeal certain acts, which he thought most oppressive, and indeed this was a very laudable ob-

Digitized by Google

ject

ject so far as it went. He said, he could not help considering it in a more extended view.

His opinion was, that all tests, both political and religious, except the oath of allegiance, were impolitic and unwise. When the consideration of the Test Act was before the House, the greatest authorities in the House were clearly of opinion, that all men ought to be allowed to worship God Almighty in the way they thought he ought to be worshipped; that toleration in religion was one of the natural rights of men, which that House could not take away by all the meetings which had been held thro' this kingdom; it was acknowledged that it was not a question of policy, and therefore it was most extraordinary that so many Penal Statutes should still be in force against any living creature in this kingdom. He believed some of these laws were passed for fear of the Pope, others from fear of a tyrannical and Popish King, and others to remove the apprehensions which were once entertained of a Popish Pretender. With regard to the power of the Pope, it was ridiculous to mention it. With respect to any fear, of a Popish King, they all knew there was nothing of that sort to fear. And with regard to a Popish Pretender, he did not know where he was to be found. If therefore all these causes were now literally and completely gone, was it just or proper still to allow these acts to remain unrepealed, which were a disgrace to our statute book? He was sure there was not a man in that House who would defend them. You could not go into company and hear a single person who was an advocate for these statutes. Why then were they not repealed?

He said the House, in the year 1788, had granted the Roman Catholics certain privileges, and they have shewn themselves worthy of them. Most of the Penal Laws against Catholics were now repealed in Ireland, and they have behaved most excellently like those of Great Britain. Was there any Gentleman who could say that the Roman Catholics have shewn the smallest symptom of any thing, but the most perfect loyalty to the Crown.

In this point of view he had no objections to the word Protest, because he understood those who were the objects of this bill had no objection to it. He had heard it said that the Pope was infallible—that the Pope and the Church were infallible—but he had never heard that that House was infallible—that Parliament was infallible—and therefore how did they know but that the Roman Catholic religion was better than their own? This at least ought to make them cautious how they condemned the opinions of others. He said it was necessary to compromise with those in power. He should wish to carry this amendment, but if the insisting upon this would be to deprive them of the advantages to be derived from this bill in its original state, he should certainly withdraw his amendment. He hoped the time was now come when men felt that toleration in religion—that religious liberty was as great a good as civil liberty, and was attend with no danger whatever to Government, whatever form of government it might be. There was a sect in this country called Methodists, and some of the opinions imputed to them, though he did not believe they entertained such opinions, were as subversive of the principles of morality as any tenets of the Roman Catholics; and yet no man could doubt but there were among that sect many as worthy and as valuable characters as were to be found in any sect whatever.

He said no man had a right to reason from his religious opinions, and say they were attended with consequences which he denied. He denied that such inferences followed. He said, there were times when some men tyrannized over others. The Roman Catholics, who sought redress, were so few in number when compared with the inhabitants of this country, that the tyranny was absolute, except in so far as it was counteracted by the principles of justice and humanity.

There was an old adage which had now almost become vulgar, "as you are stout, be merciful." He begged of the Committee to be just—to be merciful—to be considerate. He said he should make this amendment: That after the words *Protesting Catholic Dissenters*, there should be inserted the words *and others*.

Mr *Burke* seconded this motion. He most heartily agreed with his Right Hon. Friend in most of the principles he had laid down, and also to his policy and moderation. He most heartily agreed with the principle of this motion as made, and also to the amendment. His Right Hon. Friend had laid down principles which did not disgrace his under-

Digitized by Google

understanding, and which did the greatest honour to his heart. He could not say that he could agree to this, that the Government of a country had no right to examine into opinions. Empires stood and fell by opinions; men were influenced by opinions, and therefore the State he conceived had a right to look into opinions. Wisdom and virtue were the only limits to be set to the power of the State.

The first object of deliberation that regarded a state was its safety. The first of these Penal Laws was made on the idea to suppress a faction that was conceived to be dangerous to the State. He believed that this country was at present in a state of perfect safety. The Roman Catholics were so extremely few in number when compared with the inhabitants of this country, that no danger whatever was to be apprehended from any secret machinations. The Pretender was as dead as the Pope, and the Pope was as dead as Julius Cæsar. If the causes which gave birth to these Penal Laws were all gone, why should they remain any longer as a disgrace to our statute book? He conceived, if there was no disposition to tyrannize over people's property, persecution would soon cease. He had been long acquainted with many Catholics, and knew them to be men of integrity and honour. It was the business of Government to make them happy, and this was impossible while they were not allowed to worship God in their own way. It were better that an Inquisition was settled among us, than that saying mass should be considered as high treason.

Mr *Pitt* said, he should trouble the House very shortly indeed. He perhaps did not agree entirely either with the Right Hon. Gentleman who made the amendment, nor with the Right Hon. Gentleman who seconded it.

He was perfectly ready to admit that many, very many, of the laws against Roman Catholics were extremely oppressive and sanguinary; and he could hardly suppose that any state necessity could have given birth to them. He said if his opinion could have any weight, he would rather wish at the present moment that this bill should be brought in in its original state; and if the Right Hon. Gentleman would have the goodness to withdraw his amendment, it would not preclude him afterwards, even in the present session, from moving for leave to bring in a bill for relieving Roman Catholics of another description. He confessed that he was disposed to go one step farther in this business at a future period.

Mr *Fox*, said that he should withdraw his amendment; and from what had now been said by the right Hon. Gentleman, he entertained very little doubt, but that either in this bill or in another some farther relief would be granted.

House of Lords.

Lord Loughborough's *Plan for regulating the mode of proceeding on the several Petitions respecting the Election of Peers to represent the Peerage of Scotland.*

Questions that arise upon the several petitions presented to the House, relative to the Election of the Scots Peers.

I. The validity of the votes, under the titles of Caithness and of Ochiltree, is impeached on the ground that the claim of these titles is depending before the House by the petition of the Earl of Selkirk and Hopetoun.

This objection, as applied to the return, the Committee has in effect laid aside; but as applied to the merits of the election, the same objection occurs upon the petition of the Marquis of Tweedale, &c. No. 6.

II. The right of the Marquis of Abercorn and of the Duke of Queensberry to vote at the last election, asserted by their petitions, No. 2 and 4, and the benefit of their votes as tendered at the last election, is claimed in the following manner, (viz.)

The Earl of Stair, by his petition, No. 13, insists to add the votes in his favour to those of the Duke of Queensberry and the Earl of Abercorn.

The Lord Somerville by his petition, No. 7, the Earl of Galloway by his petition, No. 12, insists to add the vote of the Earl of Abercorn to the votes in their favour.

III. Ten titles are brought into question, viz. the title of Belhaven, Napier, Lindores; by the petition of the Marquis of Tweeddale, No. 6.

The titles of Rothsay and Newark, by the petitions of Lord Somerville, No. 7; Lord Napier, No. 8; Earl of Galloway, No. 12. Earl of Stair, No. 13.

The Titles of Moray and Dumblaine, by the petition of Lord Kinnaird, No. 10.

The

Digitized by Google

The title of Lord Fife, which was not admitted at the election, is asserted by the petition, No. 9; and the benefit of this vote, as tendered, is claimed by the petition of the Marquis of Tweeddale, &c. No. 6.

The titles of Caithness and Ochiltree are in issue, upon the petitions referred by his Majesty's order to the House, and also on the several petitions respecting the last election.

Of these ten titles, six have been voted on at former elections; four have not.

The allegations of the several petitions are so inexplicit, that it does not appear from any of them on what ground.

Objections are made to those in possession, not in what manner those who are not in possession claim their right.

It seems necessary therefore, that the Committee should require the objections, and also the claims, to be specifically set forth by the several petitioners who have undertaken to maintain them.

IV. The qualification under which the vote of the Lord Kinnaird, and as Proxy for the Earl of Dysart and Lord Cranstoun was given, is impeached by the petitions of Lord Somerville, Lord Napier, Earl of Galloway, and the Earl of Stair.

V. The qualifications under which the votes of the Earl of Roseberry, the Earl of Deloraine, Lord Viscount Dumblaine, Lords Sinclair, Lindores, Fairfax of Cameron, were given, is impeached by the petition of the Marquis of Tweeddale, &c.

The state of both these objections will appear upon the documents before the Committee, and the force of the objections may probably depend upon the construction of the acts of Parliament respecting the mode of proceeding upon the election of the 16 Peers.

Besides the parties who are before the Committee as petitioners, nine of the 14 Peers returned as duly elected have an interest in all the questions, and a right to be heard upon them; for the only elections not impeached by any petition, are those of the Earls of Lauderdale, Dumfries, Breadalbane, and the Viscount Stormont.

To bring these questions into some method that may avoid useless repetition, it seems necessary that the Committee should direct,

I. The Earls of Stair, Galloway, and the Lord Somerville, to proceed according to their respective interests, to support the claims of the Earl of Abercorn and the Duke of Queensbury.

II. That such of the Peers returned, as may conceive themselves to be interested in the support of these claims, may be heard upon them if they think fit.

III. That the agent for the Marquis of Tweeddale and others, deliver a state of the objection to the title or vote of Lord Lindores and the Lord Napier, to the agent for the Earl of Stair, Galloway, Lord Somerville and Lord Napier, and also deliver the same into the Committee within one week.

IV. That the agent for Lord Kinnaird deliver in like manner a state of the objection to the title or vote of the Earl of Moray, and of the Viscount Dumblaine.

V. That the agent for the Earl of Stair, Galloway, Somerville, and Napier, in like manner, deliver a state of the objection made by their petitions to the title or vote of the Duke of Rothesay and of the Lord Newark.

VI. That a state of the claim of Walter, claiming the title of Lord Lyle, be delivered into the Committee by his agent.

VII. That a state of the claim of the person voted under the title of Belhaven, be delivered into the Committee by the agents of the Earl of Stair, &c.

VIII. That the agents for the petitioners claiming the titles of Caithness and of Ochiltree, deliver to the Committee their respective cases.

Each of these ten titles will form a separate question, and even if the two last were excluded, as to the late election, by the preliminary objection, their right must be decided upon their own petitions. The questions on the votes of the Earl of Abercorn, and the Duke of Queensberry, may be appointed for decision as soon as the argument is closed.

The two last questions on the qualifications, if on inspection of the rolls the objection as to Lord Kinnaird is founded in fact, are mere questions of law, on which the opinion of the judges may be taken, and for this purpose should be referred back to the House.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

TUESDAY, March 15.

Unreceived Dividends.

The Order of the Day was called for the second

Digitized by Google

second reading of the Bill—"for applying "to the public service the sum of 500,000l. "out of the balance remaining in the Bank "of England, from the sums issued for the "payment of Dividends, on account of the "National Debt."

Mr S. *Thornton*, when the Order of the Day was read, presented a petition against the bill from the Directors of the Bank of England; observing, at the same time, that more than seven years had elapsed since a petition from the Bank was presented to that House.

The petition was then brought up and read at the table. After reciting the preamble of the bill, it proceeds to state, that the whole of the sums thus gained were private property, and held by the bank for the benefit of the proprietors—that the directors could not be negligent or indifferent with respect to the trust reposed in them, nor unconscious of the alarm which must arise from a measure so singular in its process, and so dangerous in its consequences—that the proprietors had been long confirmed in the habit of confidence of receiving from the bank alone the whole of their proposition of the quarterly issues; and that, in fact, the whole of the dividends unpaid, exclusive of the last three years, amounted to no more than 192,000l.

The petition then proceeds to state, in a strong and argumentative manner, that very serious apprehensions may be excited, if it were supposed that all future issues were to be liable to these past demands—that the measure included, in the opinion of the petitioners, not only a violation of public faith, but an infringement on private rights; that the infliction was the more severe, as it appeared to be made not in a period of public calamity, but at a time when it was stated that the nation and its finances were in the most flourishing and prosperous condition. The acts by which these payments were regulated, did not partake so much of the nature of a *Law* as of a *Compact*; which latter, in the judgment of the petitioners, was violated in the present instance. The petitioners concluded with a hope, that if, notwithstanding these considerations, the bill were to pass into a law, the bank may be protected against its consequences, and put on a footing of certainty with respect to the future payments.

A letter to the directors was also read, signed by Thellusson and Co. Harman, Hoare and Co. Muilman and Co. and the principals of several other capital houses, coinciding with the apprehensions entertained at the bank, and praying, as we understood it, that the names of persons entitled to dividends should not be published.

The petition and letter were, on motion, ordered to lie on the table.

The question was then put and carried, that the bill be read a second time.

On the motion being also put for its committal,

Mr *Fox* said, that the Right Hon. Chancellor of the Exchequer should give time to the House to consider of the allegations contained in the petition just now presented; for his part, he never heard a word of it before it was now read by the Clerk, and in his mind it ought to be weighed maturely, and every consideration given to it which its great importance demanded.

Mr *Pitt* said, that the petition contained nothing new as objections to the principle of the bill. He agreed at the same time, that the petition deserved every respect; but as a very long notice had been given, he could not think of protracting the discussion of the subject to a long day, on account of the petition. If Gentlemen wished to debate on the bill, they would have a full opportunity of doing so when the bill was in a Committee, afterwards on the report being received, and again on the third reading of the bill.

Mr *Alderman Watson* said, that every possible speed was used in preparing the petition, and he hoped that it would not be suffered to remain on that table as useless paper; but be considered with that attention which its very great importance demanded.

Mr *Pitt* arose, and said he should oppose the motion, for the reasons he had already given.

Sir *Benjamin Hammet* hoped, in the most pathetic language, that the Minister would give way on the present occasion; he was convinced, if he would do so, that he would render a greater service to his country, than by taking those dividends from the bank of England. He said, that the Bank would most cheerfully lend the 500,000l. without demanding any interest for it so long as it would remain unclaimed, provided the money was to remain within the power of the Bank: with respect to the petition, it contained, he said, matter of the greatest importance, and there was no saying what the consequences may be, should that petition not be attended to. He considered it of such great importance, that he would think a call of the House proper to take place on such an occasion. After making a number of observations, containing much point, he concluded by intreating and beseeching the Chancellor of the Exchequer to give way to the voice of reason, and to the dictates of justice.

Mr *Fox* said, he had two very principal objections to the bill; first, that it was a most violent injustice to the public creditors; and secondly, because it tended in a very great degree to sap the vital strength of the country, by ruining its credit. It was an injustice

Digitized by Google

justice both to the Directors and Proprietors; for he considered the floating balance in the hands of the Bank as its fair profit by trade, and as such, should be held as sacred as any other species of commercial gain. What difference was there, between leaving 100l. dividends in the care of the Bank as a place of security, and lodging so much money in a Banking shop for the sake of convenience? One ought surely to be held as sacred as the other.

It was said that 700,000l. was the floating balance of the Bank; but by a calculation made by Bankers, it was found that only 200,000l. was necessary to carry on their business; the rest of this capital was certainly their lawful gain, to turn to what advantage they pleased; and however the principal of the property belonged to the public creditors, the revenue of it certainly was the property of the Bank as merchants. Every man had a right to chuse his banker, and the Bank was therefore entitled to the same advantages as private bankers.

Mr Fox observed that the Honourable Gentleman (Mr Pitt) had frequently maintained, that the public creditors ought to be held in a more sacred light than any other description of men; and this idea had always been strictly observed; for although land and other property had frequently been the object of taxation, the funds had never been taken, as being a matter of public faith, and not liable to taxation. This distinction was reversed by the bill in question.

Mr *Pitt* said, that it would be unnecessary for him to follow the Hon. Gentleman who spoke last through every course of his argument, as he thought a part of it did not apply strictly to the matter in question. In what he should say, he would be as concise as possible.

The real state of the business had not been generally well understood. He had never given out that the object of the bill was aimed solely at the unclaimed dividends. There was 700,000l. of floating cash, which was useless to the public, from whose purse it came. It was never intended that this large sum should be converted to the emolument of the bank, who were paid for their services, and could have no sort of claim to it. The measure was brought forward to ease the public of other burthens which must otherwise have been imposed on them to make good the public services, and he certainly was of opinion that no better mode could have been hit on. The bank were paid 100,000l. a year for transacting the public business, they therefore could not in any one point of view be considered as otherwise than agents to the public. The bank directors had with great good sense never set up a claim of right to these sums of money, nor had they even a fair pretension to interpose when a satisfactory mode is pointed out to indemnify them. This bill provides for every single creditor, and in the safest manner; nay, should it even so happen, which was next to an impossibility, that every creditor applied on one and the same day, the whole sum would be issued from the Exchequer to answer the demand. Mr Pitt then explained the several clauses in the bill for this provision, and very clearly and satisfactorily proved, that the public creditor could not suffer a moment's delay in receiving his money, should the balance remaining in the hands of the bank not be sufficient to pay every demand on it. There is intended to be a weekly cognizance between the bank and the commissioners of the treasury, by which means the latter would at all times be apprized of the state of the bank fund, and make a provision accordingly. In respect to the security of the public, the nation was surely equally responsible as the bank.

The motion for the commitment of the bill was then put, and carried.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

March 25.

Message from the King.

Mr *Pitt* rose in his place, and announced in a solemn manner, "That his Majesty, being in possession of documents making it necessary to consider and provide against the armaments of the northern powers of Europe, had communicated to him his intention of sending to that House a message concerning the same on Monday next; and he, as in duty and office bound, had related the same to the House accordingly."

The above intimation excited much agitation in the House.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Monday, *March* 28.

Message from the King.

Lord *Grenville* rose, and said, that he held in his hand a message, which his Majesty had commanded him to deliver to their Lordships.

He then moved, "That the message be read," which was read accordingly.

GEORGE *R.*

"His Majesty thinks it necessary to acquaint the House of Lords, that the endeavours which his Majesty has used, in conjunction with his Allies, to effect a pacification between Russia and the Porte having hitherto been unsuccessful, and the conse-

Digitized by Google

quences which may arise from the further progress of the war being highly important to the interests of his Majesty and his Allies, and to those of Europe in general, his Majesty judges it requisite, in order to add weight to his representations, to make some further augmentation of his Naval force. And his Majesty relies on the zeal and affection of the House of Lords, that they will concur in enabling his Majesty to defray such additional expence as may be incurred by these additional preparations, for the purpose of supporting the interests of his Majesty's kingdoms, and of contributing to the restoration of general tranquillity on a secure and lasting foundation."

Lord Grenville then moved, "That their Lordships do take the message into consideration to-morrow, and that the Lords be summoned." Ordered accordingly.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

The same message having been read, Mr Pitt moved, "That the House to-morrow take into their consideration his Majesty's message."

Mr *Fox* did not rise to oppose the motion, nor to anticipate the great misfortune, the deplorable calamities which his Majesty's message seemed to augur, not only to this country, but to all Europe. He rose merely to ask a question, which he hoped the Minister would have the goodness to resolve. By taking into consideration his Majesty's message to-morrow, was it intended merely to move a vote of thanks to his Majesty for his gracious condescension to the House in communicating to them the present situation of affairs? or was it intended also to attach to the vote of thanks an offer of supply? If the first only was intended, he was ready to-morrow, or even this moment, to concur in a vote of thanks to his Majesty; but if it was meant, at the same time, to make an offer of supply, he must think that to-morrow was a very early day, and much too early a day indeed. He could not see with what propriety, or rather he could not conceive how, without abandoning in the grossest manner, their duty to their constituents, they could vote away the money of the public without the smallest document before them, with respect to the nature or the necessity of the measures which Administration had thought proper to adopt.

Mr *Pitt* replied, that according to custom, one part of the answer to his Majesty's gracious message would be, that the House were ready to grant supplies. With respect to further information relative to the measures which Administration had thought proper to adopt, he had no charge from his Majesty to lay before the House any documents whatever, and there was no ground to expect any further information than that given in the message.

Mr *Fox* could not help considering this mode of plunging the nation into war and expence, without ever designing to acquaint them with the cause, or even the pretext of such measures, as a very new, violent, and extraordinary step indeed!

LONDON.

It is now become the most prevailing opinion, that our Cabinet has at length unanimously determined to support the King of Prussia in forcing the Empress of Russia to make peace with the Turks. According to the best grounded report, Lord Hood is to be appointed to the command of 29 sail of the line and 10 frigates, which are all ready for sea, except in their complement of men, and to join the Dutch Admiral Kingsbergen with 12 sail of the line and frigates off the Texel, and from thence proceed up the Baltic. It is farther said, that another smaller squadron of English and Dutch ships will sail for the Black Sea, to oppose the Russian fleet of 12 sail of the line, now lying at Oczakow, from assisting Prince Potemkin's army in the taking of Constantinople.

It is true that the Navy Board has ordered two tenders up to the Tower for the purpose of receiving volunteers. The enlisting service is every where carried on with great vigour, and a Proclamation granting a bounty to seamen has been issued. Press-warrants are speedily expected, and the Stocks still keep low.

SHIPS OF THE LINE IN COMMISSION,

AND READY FOR SEA,

EXCEPT IN THEIR COMPLEMENT OF MEN.

Ships.	*Guns.*	*Commanders.*
Victory,	110	Right Hon. Lord Hood, Captain Knight
London,	98	Rear Admiral Goodall
Impregnable,	98	Capt. Sir Thomas Byard
Princess Royal,	98	Capt. Holloway
Barfleur,	98	—— Reynolds
Brunswick,	74	Sir Roger Curtis
Vengeance,	74	Sir Thomas Rich
Swiftsure,	74	Sir James Wallace
Vanguard,	74	Sir A. S. Hammond
Alcide,	74	Sir A. S. Douglas
Bellerophon,	74	Capt. Pasley
Robust,	74	—— Rowland Cotton
Bombay Castle,	74	—— Duckworth
Hannibal,	74	—— Colpoys
Carnatic,	74	—— Ford
Arrogant,	74	—— Harvey

Alfred

Digitized by Google

Alfred,	74	Capt. Weſt
Monarque,	74	—— Rainier
Hector,	74	—— Montague
Bellona,	74	—— Onſlow
Magnificent,	74	—— Linzee
Bedford,	74	—— Mann
Courageux,	74	—— Gardner
Coloſſus,	74	—— H. Harvey
Cumberland,	74	—— Macbride
Culloden,	74	—— Collins [dead]
Orion,	74	—— Chamberlayne
Saturn,	74	—— R. Linzee
Edgar,	74	—— Molloy
Marlborough,	74	—— Bazely
Ardent,	64	—— Vaſhon
Lion,	64	—— Hon. S. Finch
	— 32 Sail of the line.	

HOUSE OF COMMONS, MARCH 29.

KING'S MESSAGE.

Mr *Pitt* called the attention of the Houſe to its contents. He began by obſerving, that his Majeſty had been graciouſly pleaſed to communicate to them the grounds upon which an augmentation of that naval force, which, for ſome time paſt, it had been deemed neceſſary to keep up beyond the uſual peace eſtabliſhment, was now deemed expedient. While he lamented, in common with them all, the failure of thoſe efforts which had been made on the part of his Majeſty, in common with his allies, and which had neceſſarily induced additional expences, he, at the ſame time, felt the higheſt confidence, that the Houſe would cheerfully afford that aid which might eventually promote the reſtoration of the general tranquillity.—Unpleaſant as it might be deemed, that the preſent expences ſhould follow ſo cloſe upon the heels of thoſe ſo recently incurred, and hardly yet provided for, by the late armaments; yet, foreſeeing the evils attending the frequent interruption of our tranquillity, and the conſequent good policy of endeavouring to reſtore tranquillity, his Majeſty's mediation had been offered, but in vain. Failing, therefore, in theſe efforts, and contemplating the extraordinary and enormous increaſe of power which the fortune of war had thrown into the lap of Ruſſia, to the attainment of which every tie of honour and good faith had been ſacrificed, and in the exerciſe of which, mercy and humanity had been exchanged for ſavage fury, and a ſanguinary thirſt of inglorious conqueſt; it was but common prudence to watch over and guard againſt, if not to check and prevent ſo dangerous a proceeding. Independent of theſe conſiderations, it was but a meaſure of good policy, and ſuch as we had upon all former occaſions adopted, to hold ourſelves in ſuch a ſtate of readineſs as to be enabled when called upon, to fulfil thoſe defenſive alliances which had been unanimouſly adopted, the neglect of which muſt inevitably reflect that diſgrace upon us, which a breach of national faith is always ſure to induce. Theſe general grounds, he conceived, ſufficiently juſtified the neceſſity of increaſing our naval armaments, whether conſidered as giving weight to our mediations, or affording the neceſſary ſupport to our allies, when called upon.

It had been the policy of thoſe, who at one time were the adminiſtration, to affect to deſpiſe continental connections; the ill effects of this miſtaken principle had been ſo ſeverly felt in our late conteſt with America, when not a ſingle arm was raiſed to aſſiſt us in our diſtreſs, that a different courſe was quickly adopted; but without entering into the general queſtion upon the propriety or otherwiſe of ſuch alliances, or of the neceſſity of fulfilling the engagements entered into with our Pruſſian Ally, he conceived, that when we conſidered the injury which we were likely to ſuffer in our commercial concerns, by the annihilation of the Ottoman power, and the ſubſtitution of the Ruſſian in its room; all theſe would juſtify a full and perfect reliance of that Houſe on the indefatigable attention his Majeſty paid to the intereſts and welfare of his ſubjects; and that by its intended preparations, he was equally deſirous of maintaining the honour, and dignity, and of preſerving the tranquillity of the Britiſh nation. He concluded with moving,

"That an humble addreſs be preſented to his Majeſty, humbly thanking his Majeſty for the communications he has been graciouſly pleaſed to make upon the preſent poſture of affairs in Europe; to expreſs their regret that the endeavours which his Majeſty had uſed, in conjunction with *Allies*, to effect a pacification between Ruſſia and the Porte, had been hitherto unſucceſsful—and to aſſure his Majeſty, that they will be ready to make good ſuch additional expences as may be incurred by theſe preparations, for the purpoſe of ſupporting the intereſt of his Majeſty's kingdoms, and of contributing to the reſtoration of general tranquillity, on a ſecure and laſting foundation."

Mr *Fox* denied, that it was a maxim with him to oppoſe always the meaſures of Government. On the contrary, no man in the Houſe had been a greater advocate for repoſing a liberal confidence in the Miniſter. As a proof of this aſſertion, he inſtanced his conduct on the late armament that was fitted out againſt Holland, and in that ſtill later which was fitted out againſt Spain. Theſe preparations were juſtified by political neceſſity, and therefore he had concurred heartily with government on that occaſion. But in the preſent inſtance, he could ſee

Digitized by Google

ſee no poſſible reaſon for plunging the nation into freſh difficulties, and therefore he would oppoſe, to the very utmoſt of his power, a meaſure that was pregnant with miſchief, and which threatened to involve the nation in a war, expenſive and bloody as it was impolitic and unjuſt. He ſaid, he ſaw no reaſon, or rather he could gueſs at no poſſible reaſon for warlike preparations at the preſent moment; for the Hon. Gentleman, (Mr Pitt) had wrapt himſelf up in the moſt impenetrable obſcurity. He came down to the Houſe to requeſt that they would expreſs their readineſs to grant ſupplies to his Majeſty, and that they would conſent to an augmentation of his forces; but to what purpoſe thoſe forces were to be applied, or why the veins of the nation ſhould be again opened, and the public purſe, already exhauſted by continual wars, ſhould be ſqueezed again, he had not deigned to inform the repreſentatives of the nation. It would appear that the Britiſh Miniſter had aſſumed that privilege of infallibility, which the Roman Pontiff ſeemed diſpoſed to reſign. I will drain your purſe, ſays the Miniſter—— I will open your veins, and your blood ſhall flow in every corner of the globe; but why the public treaſury is exhauſted, or why the nation is involved in the flames of war, or drenched in ſtreams of blood, it is not the buſineſs of the nation to enquire. Put your truſt in me, for I am infallible—let your faith in me be unlimited, and you ſhall ſee by what mighty miracles I ſhall lead you through thoſe ſeas of troubles, thoſe quickſands of perdition, into which I have thought proper to conduct you.

Notwithſtanding the great importance of the ſubject before the Houſe; a ſubject the moſt ſerious and the moſt alarming that ever perhaps had been agitated there, Mr Fox could not help obſerving, that there was ſomething extremely ludicrous in the manner in which the Miniſter had thought fit to come forward on this occaſion. It reminded him of a paſſage in one of the dramatic effuſions of the late Mr Foote, of ludicrous memory, in which a paragraph writer is introduced reading, with great emphaſis, to a friend, a paragraph which he had juſt compoſed; it is very well written, indeed, ſays the friend, for it is vaſtly confuſed and very alarming. Such preciſely was the meſſage which the Miniſter had brought to the Houſe. It contained matter of the moſt alarming nature, but was totally void of information; and this obſcurity tended ſtill more to magnify the danger, and to raiſe the terrors of the public to a greater degree than a ſpecific deſcription of the moſt terrific circumſtances could poſſibly have done.

But we are not going actually to war, ſays the Miniſter, we are only arming to prevent war; we are only arming ourſelves to ſhew the Ruſſians how powerful we are, and to render the Britiſh name formidable to all Europe. At this rate, ſaid Mr Fox, we ſhall be obliged to arm ourſelves every three or four months. It is but a few months ago that we fitted out an armament to terrify the Spaniards; we are now going to arm in order to ſhew our power to the Empreſs of Ruſſia; by and bye we ſhall be told that it is neceſſary to render ourſelves terrible to the Emperor of Germany, and then perhaps the Miniſter may find it expedient to bully the Grand Cham of Tartary, and to frighten into a fit of the ague the Emperors of China and Japan. This abſurd oſtentation of our ſtrength, he was afraid, however, would not tend ſo much to make us reſpected, as to render us ridiculous in the eyes of the world; and he very much feared, leſt by waſting our force in this irrational and ruinous ſyſtem of gaſconade, we ſhould exhauſt the reſources of the State; and that we ſhould, at length feel that we had unnerved the ſinews of the national arm at a time when real danger approached, and the moſt preſſing neceſſities of war ſhould call upon us for vigorous defence, and for more than ordinary exertions.

But if the Miniſter thought it neceſſary to teach the Empreſs of Ruſſia a proper veneration for the Engliſh flag, why did he not avail himſelf of the armament which he had fitted out againſt the Spaniards? Why did he not ſeize an opportunity which was lately in his power, of attacking her at a time when ſhe was involved in a war with the King of Sweden, eſpecially as many people were of opinion, that that Prince ought to have been ſupported by the arms of Great Britain? And, indeed, ſaid Mr Fox, the King of Sweden had much reaſon to promiſe himſelf that ſupport, ſince the Turks, with whom he had entered into a treaty of alliance, had been ſpirited on by the Britiſh Court (ſuch at leaſt was the general belief of Europe), to break with the Empreſs of Ruſſia, and had commenced hoſtilities againſt her, principally from a perſuaſion that they would receive the powerful aſſiſtance of this country. He reprobated, in ſtrong terms, this incendiary ſyſtem of ſetting the nations of Europe together by the ears; and lamented that the pitiful policy of any Court whatever ſhould be permitted to drench the human race in blood, and to cut aſunder thoſe common bonds of ſympathy which united man to man, in every region of the globe. He concluded with giving his vote againſt the Addreſs.

A motion having been made for an amendment by the other ſide of the Houſe, it was carried in the negative by a majority of 98; when the addreſs of thanks paſſed without a diviſion.

Parlia-

Digitized by Google

PRESBYTERY of EDINBURGH.

Yesterday the Presbytery of Edinburgh met here, when a presentation from the Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Council, in favour of the Rev. Dr Henry Grieve, minister of the New Grayfriars parish, to be one of the ministers of the Old Church, in room of the Rev. Dr Robert Henry deceased, together with Dr Grieve's letter of acceptance, were laid before them by Mr Hugh Buchan, City Chamberlain, as one of the Commissioners from the Council. These being read, the Presbytery unanimously sustained the presentation, and appointed the moderation of a call to proceed in the Old Church on Thursday the 14th of April next; the Rev. Mr James Grant, minister of Liberton, present Moderator of Presbytery, to preach and preside upon that occasion.

The Presbytery then proceeded to the election of members to represent them in the ensuing General Assembly, when Principal Robertson, as the senior clergyman present upon the roll, proposed, as is the practice of this Presbytery, the six ministers next in rotation to those who were members last year, except himself, who would have been one of the number had he not declined it. The following ministers, of course were unanimously elected: The Rev. Dr, William Gloag, Mr Thomas Randall, and Mr William Moodie, of Edinburgh; Mr Robert Dickson of Leith, Dr John Walker of Collington, and Mr James Craig of Currie.

Principal Robertson then proposed Lord Henderland, William Ramsay, Esq; of Barnton, and Donald Smith, Esq; Dean of Guild, as Ruling Elders. Dr Erskine proposed Lord Henderland, Sir John Belsches Wishart, Bart. and Bailie Galloway. The roll being called, and votes marked, the three first mentioned gentlemen were declared duly elected.

We have seldom witnessed a keener exertion on both sides of the Church than on the present occasion, seemingly as a trial of strength. Two clergymen were absent through indisposition, viz. Rev. Dr. Blair, and Rev. Mr Lundie, who being understood to be upon opposite sides, may be said to have paired off. Three elders also were absent, one of whom is in the country, and the other two in bad health. A third attended, with an intention to support the minority, but, *to his surprise*, found the certificate of his election was not lodged in time with the Clerk of the Presbytery. On comparing the votes, the numbers turned out as under——

Lord Henderland (unanimous)	39
William Ramsay of Barnton, Esq;	28
Donald Smith, Esq; Dean of Guild,	27
Sir John Belsches Wishart, Bart.	19
Mr William Galloway, merchant, Edinburgh, - -	18

In this contest the moderate interest in the Presbytery prevailed. For seven years past they have been in a minority.

In no department has Britain made more remarkable advances of late, than in what regards mechanical inventions, as applied to useful arts. Sir Archibald Arkwright's contrivance for spinning cotton has been attended with such happy effects, as to have opened the eyes of mankind to the benefits that may be derived from inventions of this sort. It is now clearly demonstrated, that by means of machinery, yarn can not only be spun much cheaper than by hand, but also it can be made of a much better quality. In consequence of this invention, muslins have already been made of a quality equally fine as any that can be brought from India, and can be sold as cheap as Indian goods of the same quality; so that we want only the fine cotton wool in abundance, at a low price, to outrival the inhabitants of Asia in their favourite manufacture. It is surprising that manufacturers should have been so backward in applying this machinery to the spinning of woollen yarn. This however is now coming into practice. One machine of this sort is already established in the West of Scotland, and others will soon follow the example.

Machines upon the same principle with those above mentioned, though somewhat different in the mode of applying them, have also been adopted for the spinning of linen yarn. The first of these that we have heard of was erected near Darlington; one machine of the same sort is just finished in the neighbourhood of Dundee, with some essential improvements, by means of which the work is performed in a much better method than formerly. To encourage the exertions of ingenuity, the Hon. Board for encouragement of Manufactures &c. in Scotland, have conferred, we hear, a premium of 300l. on the inventor of these inments.

COCK FIGHTING.

March 12. Ended the Long Main between Mr Hamilton of Wishaw and Mr Cheape of Sauchie, when each of them gained three battles. What is very remarkable, after a whole week's fighting, neither party has gained the Main, both having won an equal number of battles.

March 11.

Were incarcerate in the tolbooth, by warrant of the Sheriff, Francis Brown carrier or smuggler from the West country; and James

Digitized by Google

James Brown, ſervant to William Limond or Lamond at Clow in the county of Wigton. The former is accuſed of being concerned, with others, in aſſaulting and maltreating John Jardine officer of Exciſe, and James Stewart expectant officer of Exciſe, when in the exerciſe of their duty in the Graſsmarket of Edinburgh, on the morning of the 13th of January laſt. The latter is accuſed of being concerned with a number of others, to the amount of 40 or 50, in forcibly obſtructing Mr Milligan, commander of the Exciſe hulk ſtationed at Abbay of Dunderennan, on the morning of Friday the 8th of October laſt, from carrying off a number of horſes, loaded with tea and other ſmuggled goods, part of a cargo which had been previouſly landed from a large ſmuggling veſſel at Abbay Burnfoot, and which Mr Milligan and his crew had obtained poſſeſſion of, but which the ſmugglers forcibly took from them, after bruiſing and wounding in a ſhocking manner ſeveral of the men belonging to the hulk, who were aiding and aſſiſting Mr Milligan in the ſeizure.

March 28.

On Monday afternoon, betwixt three and four o'clock, a very alarming fire broke out in the uppermoſt ſtory of a tenement of houſes in Blackfriar's Wynd, which raged with great violence for four hours, and conſumed a great part of the tenement. The Lord Provoſt and Magiſtrates, a detachment of the 42d regiment, all the city guard, fire engines, &c. immediately attended, and by their exertions the flames were prevented from ſpreading to the adjoining houſes, which was very fortunate, as they are much crowded together. The reports of the cauſe of the fire are various.

The following perſons have received their indictments to ſtand trial at the Circuit Court at Glaſgow, which meets there the 15th of next month.

John Henderſon, for the murder of his wife.

James Morgan, for the murder of Peter M'Craggan at Cairn.

William Carſewell, for a forgery on the Glaſgow Arms Bank.

Preferments.

The Right Hon. Dudley Ryder and Thomas Steele, Eſq; Receivers and Paymaſters General of his Majeſty's Guards, Garriſons, and Land Forces.

Marriages.

William Gray, Eſq; of Condorrat, to Miſs Jane Adams of London.

William Farquharſon, Eſq; of Monaltrie, to Miſs Margaret Garden of Delgaty.

John Stennet, Eſq; of St. James's Jamaica, to Miſs Emelia Fordyce.

Lieut. Trotter of the 50th Regiment, to Miſs Cohoun of Bath.

Births.

The Lady of Mr Wedderburn Webſter delivered of a daughter.

Mrs Lundin of Auchtermairnie, of a ſon.

The Lady of William Adam, Eſq; M. P. of a ſon.

Mrs Duff of Fettereſſo, of a ſon.

Deaths.

Sir Alexander Stirling of Glorat, Baronet.

The Rev. John Weſley.

Mr Duncan Harriſon Superviſor of Exciſe.

Captain William Martin of the late Royal North Carolina Regiment.

Miſs Mary Hamilton, daughter of Dr A. Hamilton.

Alexander Ogilvie, Eſq; of Auchiries, Aberdeenſhire.

David Fergusſon, Eſq; Collector of the Cuſtoms at Ayr.

Thomas Stothart of Arkland, Eſq; Dumfries.

Mr John Todd merchant, Glaſgow.

Lord Newark.

Lieutenant Roderick Chiſholm, lately at Madras.

Mrs Helen Grant, Relict of Patrick Grant, Eſq; Rothiemurchas.

Edward Wyvil, Eſq; late General Superviſor of Exciſe.

Mrs Elliſabeth Maxwell of Ardwell.

Mr James Hamilton Shipmaſter Leith.

Mr John Laurie of the Cuſtoms, Leith.

Mr William Reid merchant in Ayr.

James Carnegie Arbuthnot, Eſq; of Balnamoon.

James Grant of Shewglee.

Mr David Sheppard merchant.

Mr Charles Ogilvy of Clova.

Mrs Jean Robſon relict of Mr Robert Pitcairn, Dundee.

Mr Alexander Kincaid, Son of John Kincaid of Kincaid, Eſq.

Major James Telfer.

James Drummond, Eſq; younger of Keltie.

Mrs Yeaman of Murie.

Miſs Mary Croſs of Parkhouſe.

Miſs Margaret Campbell of Campbeltoun

Sir Archibald Campbell, K. B. Member of Parliament for the Burghs of Stirling, &c.

Digitized by Google

HOPETON HOUSE.

THE
Edinburgh Magazine,
OR,
LITERARY MISCELLANY,
FOR *APRIL* 1791.

With a View of HOPETOUN HOUSE*.

CONTENTS:

	Page
Regiſter of the Weather for *April*,	264
Capt. *Bowen*'s Statement of Facts in Anſwer to Mrs *Gunning*'s Letter,	265
Continuation of Mrs *Gunning*'s Letter to the Duke of *Argyle*,	271
Extract from *Meares*'s Voyages to the North-Weſt Coaſt of *America*,	280
Letter to the Editor, recommending the beautiful Art of Pugiliſm as a branch of academical education,	284
Inſtances of living Animals found incloſed in ſolid Bodies,	287
On the Manners of the People of Madrid. By the Rev. *Joſeph Townſend*,	290
Account of the Commerce of Spain with the Colonies. By the ſame,	296
On diſreliſh of Life. By the Rev. Mr *Walker* of *Canongate*,	300
Declaration of his Majeſty's Subjects the Roman Catholics of *Great Britain*,	302
On the Hiſtory and Progreſs of the Art of making coloured Paſtes. By Mr *Raſpe*,	304
Anecdotes of *Foote* and *Garrick*. By *Tate Wilkinſon*,	308
Account of the Edinburgh Theatre in the Year 1764. By the ſame,	313
Strictures on the Cotton Manufacture. By Mr *Naiſmith*,	317
Character of M. de *Mirabeau*,	322
Review of Introduction to the Knowledge of *Germany*,	325
——— Remarks on the leading Proofs in favour of the Franklinean Syſtem of Electricity.	*ib.*
——— A Treatiſe on Theatres,	326
——— *Sowerby*'s Engliſh Botany,	*ib.*
——— Critical Hiſtory of the Nobility of *France*,	*ib.*
——— Sketch of the Character of the Prince of *Denmark*,	327
——— Addreſs of the National Aſſembly of *France* to the People,	328
——— Letters on the Manners of the *French*,	*ib.*
——— Prayers for the Uſe of Families,	*ib.*
Guſtavus and *Adelina*; a Tale.	329
Poetry,	334
Monthly Regiſter,	337

* The princely Seat of the Earl of HOPETOUN is about twelve miles from Edinburgh, cloſe by the Firth of Forth on the ſouth ſide. It was begun by Sir William Bruce, and finiſhed by Mr Adam. The Wing that appears in the Plate is the Stables; the other, which is concealed, is the Library. It contains one of the fineſt collections of paintings in Scotland.

Digitized by Google

State of the BAROMETER in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's THERMOMETER in the open air, taken in the morning before sun-rise, and at noon; and the quantity of rain-water fallen, in inches and decimals, from March 30th, 1791, to the 29th of April, near the foot of Arthur's Seat.

	Thermom. M.	Thermom. N.	Barom.	Rain.
Mar. 31	40	54	29.675	—
April 1	37	47	29.575	0.13
2	36	40	29.612	0.05
3	40	45	29.9	—
4	39	42	29.8	—
5	33	40	29.47	0.04
6	40	43	29.52	—
7	40	43	29.625	—
8	41	46	29.625	0.12
9	43	54	29.55	—
10	35	46	29.9	—
11	33	41	29.8	0.25
12	38	42	29.875	0.04
13	40	50	29.775	0.03
14	41	47	29.7	0.08
15	46	59	29.85	—
16	44	50	29.85	—
17	42	46	29.525	0.12
18	48	59	29.4	0.04
19	48	54	29.175	—
20	48	57	29.075	0.02
21	44	58	29.125	—
22	50	49	28.9125	0.75
23	45	46	28.85	0.25
24	46	53	29.625	0.065
25	45	52	29.775	0.5
26	44	48	29.875	—
27	41	46	29.8	0.185
28	47	48	29.67	0.225
29	44	46	30.05	—
			Quantity of Rain,	2.895

Days.	*Thermometer.*	*Days.*	*Barom.*
15, 18	59 greateſt height at noon.	29.	30.05 greateſt elevation.
5, 22	33 leaſt ditto, morning.	23.	28.85 leaſt ditto.

Digitized by Google

MISS Elizabeth Gunning, the only child of General Gunning, and niece of the late Duchess of Argyll, aged twenty-one and upwards, from her family and connections was introduced to people of the first rank.

Reports had, in the course of last summer, been circulated, that a marriage was intended between the Marquis of Blandford, the eldest son of the Duke of Marlborough, and Miss G. and several letters were said to have passed between the parties. Suspicions, however, having been entertained by General G. as to the truth and authenticity of these letters and correspondence, Miss G. in justification of herself, wrote a narrative of what, as she alledged, had passed between her and the Marlborough family, particularly Lord B. — On the idea that the facts stated in that narrative were true, General G. wrote a letter to the Duke of M. which he delivered, together with a packet inclosing Miss G's. narrative, to his own Groom, on Thursday the 3d of February, 1791, in the forenoon, with orders to go with the same to the Duke of M's. at Blenheim. The letter was in the following words:

St. James's Place, 3d Feb. 1791.

"My Lord,

"I have the honour of addressing "this letter to your Grace, not with "the smallest wish, after what has "passed, of having a marriage estab-"lished between Lord B. and my "daughter, or of claiming any pro-"mise or proposal to that effect, but "merely to know whether your "Grace, or the Duchess of M. have "it in recollection that your Graces "or Lord B. ever gave my daughter "reason to think a marriage was once "intended.

"My motive for giving this trou-"ble arises merely from a desire of "removing any imputation from my "daughter's character, as if she had "entertained an idea of such import-"ance without any reasonable foun-"dation.

"For my own satisfaction, and "that of my most particular friends, "who had been induced to believe "the reports of an intended marriage, "I have desired my daughter to draw "up an accurate narrative of every "material circumstance on which that "belief was founded.

"This narrative I have the honour "of transmitting to your Grace for "your own perusal, and that of the "Duchess of M. and Lord B. think-"ing it highly suitable that you should "have an early opportunity of exa-"mining it; and I beg leave to re-"quest your Grace will, after exa-"mination, correct or alter such pas-"sages as may appear either to your "Grace, the Duchess of M. or Lord "B. to be erroneously stated.

"I have the honour to be, &c.

"John Gunning."

On the 4th of February the Groom delivered to General G's valet a letter, the cover directed, "General G. St James's Place, London, Feb. 3d." which cover appeared to be sealed with the Duke of M's arms. The letter was in the following words:

"SIR, [A] "*Blenheim.*

"I take the earliest opportunity to "acknowledge the receipt of your "letter, and to answer it with that ex-"plicitness you are so much entitled "to. From the first of the acquaint-"ance of the D—s of M. and my-"self had with Miss G. we were "charmed with her, and it was with "infinite satisfaction we discovered "*Blanford's* sentiments similar to our "own. It had been long the wish of "both to see him married to some "amiable

Digitized by Google

" amiable woman; your daughter was " the perſon we had fixed on, and we " had every reaſon to ſuppoſe the ob- " ject of his tendereſt affections, and, " from the conduct of both himſelf and " his family, yourſelf and Miſs G. " had undoubtedly every right to look " on a marriage as certain—indeed " when I left town laſt ſummer I re- " garded her as my future daughter, " and I muſt ſay it is with ſorrow I " relinquiſh the idea.—The actions of " young men are not always to be " accounted for; and it is with regret " I acknowledge my ſon has been " particularly unaccountable in his. " I beg you will do me the juſtice to " believe that I ſhall ever think my- " ſelf your debtor for the manner in " which you have conducted your- " ſelf in this affair, and that I muſt " always take an intereſt in the hap- " pineſs of Miſs G.—I beg, if ſhe has " not conceived a diſguſt for the " whole of my family, ſhe will ac- " cept the ſincereſt good wiſhes of the " Ducheſs and my daughters.

" I have the honour to remain, &c.

" MARLBOROUGH."

" General Gunning."

On the receipt of this letter General G. was much pleaſed, and immediately went to the Duke of Argyll's with it, and ſhewed it to the Duke; but very ſoon after, General G. was convinced he had been abuſed, and that the letter above ſtated, which he ſuppoſed came from the Duke of M. was forged.

What firſt induced a ſuſpicion that this letter of the 3d of February was a forgery, was, that the word Blandford was ſpelt *Blanford*; that the wax with which it was ſealed was black, though the letter was wrote on gilt paper; and the envelope was a different hand to the letter itſelf.

About five in the afternoon of Tueſday the 8th of February, in the forenoon of which day General G. had ſeen Lord Henry Spencer, the General received a note from Mrs. Bowen, expreſſing her wiſh to ſee him that evening, but not to let any other part of his family know of it.

It may be proper to ſtate, previous to mentioning the converſation between General G. and Captain and Mrs Bowen, at this interview, what had paſſed between Mrs and Miſs G. and Captain and Mrs Bowen.

On or about the 20th of January Mrs G. informed Captain and Mrs Bowen, that her daughter's match with Lord Blandford was at length ſettled, and would very ſhortly take place—that the marriage ſettlements were ſigned—Mrs G. mentioned the truſtees on Miſs G's part, and many other circumſtances——the wedding clothes, jewels, &c. When Mrs G. mentioned theſe circumſtances to Mrs Bowen, ſhe was very preſſing with her to ſpend as much time with her as ſhe could at St James's Place, as it was improper her daughter ſhould go out till her marriage took place; that they (General G's family) were in daily expectation of the arrival of Lord Blandford in town; but that Mrs G. dreaded the effects of Lord Lorne's diſappointment (who had likewiſe, as ſhe ſaid, paid his addreſſes to Miſs G.) and that Mrs G. apprehended her daughter's marriage with Lord Blandford would drive Lord Lorne to ſome act of deſperation.

Both Capt. and Mrs Bowen (then reſpecting Mrs G. as a perſon of ſtrict honour and veracity) had not the leaſt doubt but that a marriage between Lord B. and Miſs G. was to take place—till Tueſday the 1ſt of February, Mrs Bowen received the following letter from Miſs G. ſtated in the pamphlet, a copy of which was ſent Mrs G. with the affidavits*.

In the cover incloſed with that letter

* Vid. this letter p. 277.

Digitized by Google

ter was a written paper, purporting to be a letter from the Duke of M. to General G. (being the letter marked A) see p. 265. Mrs Bowen does not recollect ever having received any letter or note from Miss G. before, nor had she ever spoken with *her* on the subject of the supposed marriage —On receiving the letter on Tuesday, Captain and Mrs Bowen took it for granted that Miss G. really had declined the addresses of Lord Blandford for Lord Lorne's sake, and that the General and his daughter had their own reasons for not letting Mrs G. know it. They (Captain and Mrs B.) had no communication with any of the parties but the General's family; and though they were frequently at General G's. house, they very seldom saw him, he being often engaged out. Indeed Captain Bowen never had spoken to the General on the subject of Miss G's. marriage.—Mrs Bowen had once, in the month of November, when she was to pay General G's. family a visit from Kensington, mentioned the report respecting Lord B. and Miss G's. marriage, which the General did not contrad ct.

Mrs G. constantly expressing a vast deal of anxiety for Lord Blandford's arrival, and likewise very great apprehensions for the consequences of his Lordship's and Lord Lorne's meeting, on Saturday the 5th Mrs Bowen was induced to attempt to undeceive her as to the state of her daughter's affections, not entertaining a doubt of the truth of Miss G's. letter, and therefore mentioned to Mrs G. the contents of that letter. But Mrs Bowen wishing not to appear to betray the confidence Miss G. had reposed in her, she desired Mrs G. to tell her daughter that she (Mrs B.) had dropt the letter by accident from her pocket, and that Mrs G. had picked it up, and knowing the hand-writing, had read it; Mrs Bowen not having the letter about her, Mrs G. said she would call on her the next day for it. Early the next morning (the 6th of February) Mrs Bowen received the following note from Miss G.:

" Dear Mrs Bowing,—I am sure " nothing but having been very much " frightened last night could have " made you betray a confidence re- " posed in you; indeed you had al- " most killed me; and nothing, I am " convinced, but a denial on my part, " could have saved mama from instant- " ly leaving the house. She now " thinks you have been imposed on by " forgery, and means to call on you " to go out an airing with us; and " at the same time she wants you to " shew her my letter, but for God's " sake, do not.——If you have the " smallest consideration—burn it—it " is for her own sake I request this, " as it is only her own peace I con- " sult in not owning every thing— " but in future I am determined to " have no will but her's, trusting to " *your honour* in not mentioning this " note.

" I remain, dear Mrs Bowing,

" Affectionately yours,

" E. Gunning."

" Mama at first told me that she " had picked up my letter to you " which you had dropped, but after " owned you had desired her to say " so; but that you began to tell her, " without any such thing, *and desired* " *her to say* she had requested you to " leave the house.—Do write me a " word to say you did not mean to " deceive me and make mischief."

On the outside of the letter, of which the above is a copy, was written as follows:

" I would not have papa told what " passed last night for the world, as " he would never again see mama, or " any body that had told her.—I " trust this letter to you and Mr " Bowing's honour."

And about twelve o'clock Miss G. herself called on Mrs Bowen, and said she had come unknown to her mother. Miss G. desired that Mrs Bow-

Digitized by Google

en would deſtroy the letters ſhe had ſent her: and requeſting pen, ink, and paper, wrote two notes or letters*.—Miſs G. wrote them in a hand (as ſhe expreſſed it herſelf) ſo unlike her own, that her mother muſt take them for forgeries; with which ſhe ſaid, Mrs Bowen had been deceived. Miſs G. gave as a reaſon for what ſhe did, that if her mother was undeceived, in reſpect to her attachment to *Lord Lorne*, to uſe her own words, "twould produce ſuch a rumpus in the family," that it would be the means of ſeparating her father and mother. Mrs Bowen was induced, from theſe conſiderations, to comply ſo far with Miſs G's requeſt as to incloſe theſe notes, or letters, apologizing for not ſeeing Mrs G. when ſhe called, in order to avoid any farther explanation; but fortunately Mrs Bowen did not comply with the whole of Miſs G's. requeſt of burning the letters, which Miſs G. had made a point of with Mrs Bowen on quitting her on Sunday. Some inconſiſtencies in the conduct of Miſs G. when ſhe called, and hearing in the courſe of Sunday and Monday that reports prevailed in the world that Mrs and Miſs G. were ſuſpected of carrying on a fictitious correſpondence, Mr and Mrs Bowen thought it proper to requeſt to ſee General G. and for that purpoſe, on Tueſday the 8th of February, Mrs Bowen wrote a note to the General as before mentioned†.

About ſeven o'clock that evening General G. went to Mr Bowen's—Captain and Mrs Bowen were at home. After the uſual compliments, Captain Bowen aſked General G. if he had received a letter from the Duke of Marlborough? to which the General anſwered he had. Captain Bowen then produced a paper, aſking General G. if the contents were any thing like the letter he had received from the Duke of M?. On reading over the ſame, General G. expreſſed great ſurpriſe, and ſaid it ſeemed to him to be exactly the ſame; but luckily he had the Duke's letter in his pocket, which he immediately produced. On ſeeing the envelope, Captain Bowen did not expreſs any ſurpriſe; but, upon opening the letter, he immediately ſaid that he wrote that very letter as a copy, which he had ſent to Miſs G. and obſerved, he had written the word—"Copy" at the top, and the word—"Signed" oppoſite the ſignature, and that if General G. would hold it up to the light, eraſures muſt appear—which were evident, and will be hereafter mentioned; and Captain Bowen ſhewed to General G. Miſs G's. letter received by Mrs Bowen on the Tueſday before, and likewiſe gave into his poſſeſſion the two other letters Mrs Bowen had received from his daughter, which General G. was ſatisfied were his daughter's writing.

General G. thought it proper to examine the Groom whom he had ſent to Blenheim, who confeſſed what was afterwards ſworn to in his affidavit, to which the reader is referred.

Having now evidence beyond the poſſibility of a doubt, General G. on the morning of the 9th of February, had a converſation with Miſs Miniſie nearly to the effect mentioned in the pamphlet, with the addition, that the General ſaid that the Groom had informed him of the truth; to which Miſs Miniſie anſwered, "Miſs G. was "determined to defend herſelf by "oath." The General ſaid, If ſo, ſhe could not think of ſtaying in his houſe.

Thus convinced of the forgery, and the author, General G. by the advice of his friends, wrote to the Duke of M. the following letter:

"*London,*

* Vid. theſe p. 271. † So far Captain Bowen's narrative.

Digitized by Google

" *London*, 11 *Feb.* 1791.

" My Lord,

" I beg leave to inclose to your " Grace the copy of a letter which I " had the honour to address you on " the 3d instant, and which I never " doubted was to reach your hands " safely, having been delivered to one " of my own servants, who was or- " dered to proceed with it directly " to Blenheim. The servant return- " ed to London on the evening of the " 4th, pretending he had delivered my " packet at Blenheim the preceding " evening, and brought to me a let- " ter, which, from the subscription, " had the appearance of an answer " from your Grace, and the contents " were as favourable as could be " wished for the vindication of my " daughter's character upon the points " stated in my letter to your Grace of " the 3d instant.

" On the receipt of that letter I " was on the point of setting out for " Blenheim to make my acknowledge- " ments to your Grace for the very " liberal and explicit manner in which " your sentiments have been convey- " ed to me by that letter, which I " took occasion to shew to the Duke " of Argyll, and some other particu- " lar friends, who were anxious to " get at the bottom of the whole of " this business, for the sake of disco- " vering the truth, in preference to " every other consideration.

" It occurred to us, however, that, " before waiting on your Grace for " the above purpose, I ought to take " every proper means of ascertaining " the fact, whether that letter, receiv- " ed in answer to mine, was truly " from your Grace, because there had " been reason to suspect the authen- " ticity of some letters which, in the " months of September, November, " and January last, had been brought " to me with the apparent subscrip- " tions of Lord Blandford.

" Having learnt that Lord Henry " Spencer was in town, we thought " that in your Grace's absence the " most proper and natural manner of " attaining certainty on this point " was by applying to his Lordship to " know whether, from the hand-writ- " ting, subscription, and contents, he " believed that letter to be a genuine " one from your Grace.

" Nothing could exceed my sur- " prise when I learnt from Lord " Henry, after an attentive perusal of " the letter, that he was fully per- " suaded it was not a genuine, but a " fabricated letter.

" This discovery has led to the in- " vestigation of other matters, the re- " sult of which has brought to light " a very extraordinary scene of com- " plicated deceptions, such as leave " no room to doubt, that, during the " period while the reports were circu- " lated of an intended marriage be- " tween Lord Blandford and my " daughter, much unjustifiable arti- " fice, deception, and fabrication of " letters, has been practised for the " purpose of deceiving and misleading " me and my relations of the Duke " of Argyll's family, in order to per- " suade us that both your Grace and " the Duchess of Marlborough, and " Lord Blandford, had, from decla- " rations and conduct, given my " daughter strong reason to believe " that a marriage was once seriously " intended between Lord Blandford " and her.

" The investigation lately made has " afforded the strongest conviction to " me, as well as to the Duke of Ar- " gyll and his family, that no degree " of blame can, with any colour of " justice, be imputed to any of your " Grace's family for any thing that " has passed during the whole course " of this unfortunate business. I wish " to God it were in my power to say, " with equal certainty, that no blame " was imputable to any of my family. " It is with deep regret that I per- " ceive the blame which must inevit- " ably fall upon my infatuated daugh-

" ter

Digitized by Google

"ter, whoſe conduct has been equal-
"ly unaccountable and unjuſtifiable,
"If, from the deceptions practiſed
"on me by my daughter, ſentiments
"prejudicial to the character or con-
"duct of any of your Grace's family
"have been at any time entertained
"on my part, the beſt atonement that
"can now be made is by taking this
"early opportunity of diſcloſing to
"your Grace the reſult of the inveſ-
"tigations lately made.

"I am extremely ſorry that the
"repoſe of your Grace's family ſhould
"have ſuffered any temporary diſturb-
"ance, either from the conduct of
"any of my family, or from the re-
"ports circulated about an intended
"marriage between Lord B. and my
"daughter. It has, therefore, ap-
"peared to me a ſatisfaction due to
"your Grace and your family, that,
"after attaining the knowledge of
"the truth, I ſhould loſe no time
"in thus conveying to your Grace
"the ſtrong and real impreſſion which
"the true ſtate of facts lately diſco-
"vered has made upon me, as well as
"upon the Duke of Argyll and his
"family, and the other particular
"friends who have been ſo good to
"aſſiſt me in the progreſs of our late
"reſearches for diſcovering the truth,

"I have the honour to be, &c,

"JOHN GUNNING."

This letter produced the following anſwer:

"SIR, *Sion-Hill, Feb.* 12. 1791.

"I take the earlieſt opportunity to
"thank you for your letter of the 11th
"of February, which I have juſt now
"received, and I muſt aſſure you at
"the ſame time, that your letter of
"February the 3d, of which you in-
"cloſe me a copy, was never receiv-
"ed by me; nor did I ever write to
"you; ſo that the letter you ſhewed
"my ſon Henry muſt have been a
"forgery. I am heartily ſorry for the
"uneaſineſs you have felt on this bu-
"ſineſs, and can only ſay that I real-
"ly believe there never was any
"foundation for the reports you al-
"lude to. I am, Sir,

"With great truth,
"Your moſt obedient humble ſervant,
"MARLBOROUGH."

The buſineſs being in this ſtate, Mrs and Miſs G. having left the General's houſe, the ſame became the public converſation of the town. Paragraphs were inſerted in news-papers, and Mrs Gunning having threatened to publiſh a letter to the Duke of Argyll on the ſubject, it was thought right that ſteps ſhould be taken to undeceive Mrs G. who appeared to be ignorant of her daughter's conduct, and thereupon all the perſons whom it was ſuppoſed could explain or throw light on the matter, were examined, and they made the following affidavits, copies whereof were ſent to Mrs G. which, it was hoped, would have put a ſtop to any farther publications: ſhe has, however, publiſhed the letter.

TO the above *State of Facts* there are annexed affidavits by Mary Crane and Francis Lugrin, ſervants to Capt. Bowen, who ſwear, that on the 6th of February, Miſs G. was in Capt. Bowen's houſe.

The affidavits of Captain and Mrs Bowen, ſwearing to the truth of the ſeveral circumſtances in which they were perſonally concerned.

The affidavit of William Pearce the Groom, ſetting forth his interviews with Miſs G. and his receiving her directions with regard to the letters. He alſo ſwears, that Hannah Hales, Miſs Gunning's maid, ſhewed him a paper containing an offer of twenty pounds a-year for life, if he would ſwear that he had not delivered to Miſs G. the papers General G. gave him for the D. of M.

Affidavit of Iſaac Clement, ſtable-keeper, William Corrie, and Joſeph Hill, oſtlers, ſwearing to the delivery of the note to the Groom, after his ſuppoſed return from Blenheim, and before he went home.

Continuation

Digitized by Google

Extracts from Mrs Gunning's *Letter to his Grace the* Duke *of* Argyll.

[*Concluded from p.* 182.]

HAS any other converſation paſſed between you and her today, Mrs Bowen, ſaid I, on the ſame ſubject?

I forgot, my dear Mrs Gunning, to tell you of it before, that when Miſs Miniſie went up to aſk you how you did after dinner, and before ſhe returned again to us, General Gunning, Miſs Gunning and myſelf, being left by ourſelves, the General ſaid ſomething that muſt convince you that your daughter is acting the very part I have told you. I begged to know what that ſomething was. Why, replied ſhe, as ſoon as Miſs Miniſie was gone out of the room, General Gunning began to ſay what a very handſome letter that was he had received from the D—— of ——, notwithſtanding it contained this reflection, that his G—— wiſhed the General and his daughter had known their own minds ſooner, for as his ſon L—d B—— was indiſpoſed, and had a very ſtrong affection for Miſs Gunning, he was afraid the diſappointment would affect him very ſeriouſly.

When Mrs Bowen mentioned the D——s letter, and General Gunning's remarks on it, which ſhe had before concerted or fabricated at the moment; it is impoſſible, ſaid I, being a little off my guard, that Mr Gunning could have ſaid this of the D—— of ——'s letter, the duke of Argyll has ſhewn it to my daughter, and ſhe has not mentioned to me any thing like what you inform me of now; on the contrary, his G——'s letter is perfectly polite and ſatisfactory.

Oh my dear Mrs Gunning! ſhe exclaimed, indeed you are deceived, you are cheated by them all; the Duke of Argyll, Miſs Gunning, and every one of them, are deceiving you, ſhe is to marry Lord L—— it is contrived 'amongſt them, and every body is helping on the match.

[The converſation is further continued; and Mrs Gunning endeavours to make Mrs Bowen believe ſhe is convinced, in order to get poſſeſſion of the letters, which ſhe accordingly does.]

Incloſed letter the firſt.

Superſcribed to Mrs Bowen.

Tueſday

Dear Mrs Bowen.

As you ſeem to be in the confidence of Mama I think it right to tell you that you may hint to her that my affections are engaged to my C——n L—d L—— and that I am not to be married to L—d B—— as ſhe ſeems to think; will you be ſo good to get the incloſed copyed for me? Affectionately yours,

(Signed) E. Gunning.

Letter the ſecond, incloſed in letter the firſt, to be copied by Mrs Bowen, written on a half ſheet of paper, without date or direction.

Sir,

I muſt ſay I wiſh you and your daughter had known your own minds ſooner in reſpect to my ſon.

I am your moſt
Obedient
Signed at length ——
but the name miſ-ſpelt.

This memorable day, Sunday the ſixth of February, Mr and Mrs Bowen have fixed on to barter their eternal Salvation, but to what end or for what reward, it is only the purchaſers, and the purchaſed, that can aſcertain; that they have ſworn, and to the following exact effect, is no myſtery; though the cauſe and the price of their oaths muſt remain enveloped.—They both ſwore, that on the ſixth of February inſtant Miſs Gunning

Digitized by Google

Gunning came to their lodgings, and that she there wrote two letters, requesting that they might be shewn to me, and that these letters were inclosed and delivered to me when I called the same day on Mrs Bowen.

I shall now, my Lord Duke, account to your Grace for every hour of Sunday the sixth of February, where, and with whom, and in what manner it was really passed by my daughter; which the evidences of her attendants, during the whole of that day, will substantiate, and of course invalidate the perjured depositions of her father's relatives, and her father's friends the Bowens.

[Having done this very minutely, she proceeds:]

As I am now going to drop the curtain, that will for a certain time exclude from your Grace's view, and also from the scene of action, two performers, who however disposed for the active and busy characters, appointed to them by the manager or managers, must now have convinced the audience by their blundering and distortions, how unfit they were to sustain their part with credit to the managers or themselves; and before I again expose them on my little stage, I shall address one serious question to your Grace, beseeching you to give it a close examination.—I apply it to you, my Lord Duke, first, as a man of strong judgment and of cool reasoning—secondly, as a military officer, whose character is an honour to the profession; and, thirdly, I ask your decision of it as a father.

Here is an officer of birth, of character, and of rank in the army, whose conduct in America has marked him as by no means deficient in valour, who has been married nearly twenty-three years, twenty-two of which his wife to this hour looks back upon with regret, as having drawn off all her happiness, and left her nothing but the bitter dregs of sorrow and affliction.—This General officer is possessed of one only child, who to an understanding that would not disgrace more advanced age than that she is yet arrived to, unites a heart, in which has constantly resided every feminine virtue that gives to her sex the appellation of pleasing or amiable; where the spirit of coquetry, or the design of enslaving, have never entered, where nature has alone governed, and from which every species of art has been excluded.—Here is also an officer, but a reduced one, a Captain upon half-pay, who has connected himself by a clandestine marriage with the general's family; both the officer and his wife are received by the mother of this amiable and only child, not with civility merely, but are distinguished by every mark of regard and kindness that it is in her power to bestow upon them; appearances are in their favour, and their hearts seem to have no expression more strong than that of gratitude.—This officer looks up for interest, and expects it to come from his cousin, the general, who has a regiment: he visits at the general's house, dines and sups at the general's table, and pays that sort of attention which is called court, to ingratiate himself with his patron in Embrio.—Suddenly, and without having received offence of any kind whatever from the destined victim, from her mother, or any part of her family, he steals upon them unsuspectedly, and under the mask of friendship buries the concealed dagger in the very heart of innocence, marking it with a thousand gashes, to deface, if that were possible, the brightness of its virtue; he forgets in the moment of assassination, that innocence is immortal.—The father of this only darling child is a man of valour, but the assassin fears him not.—This only darling child is falsely disgraced, and her father himself pronounces with his own lips the sentence of her banishment from his house and from his protection.—The bands of relationship are by these very means

means drawn tighter, and the union more closely cemented, between the general, who has a regiment, and the reduced captain who wants a company.—The father calls the captain his honourable friend, who has found out and discovered to him a flaw in his daughter's reputation, and holds him up as another Scipio; himself a Roman father; he mistakes the character; Virginius did not fasten disgrace on the fame of his daughter; she too was an only child; he stabbed her to prevent her being disgraced: This Paragon of justice hugs his honourable cousin; whilst the captain, to shew his humble gratitude, associates with his patron's own groom, a stable-keeper, two hostlers, a French footman, and an Irish chamber-maid, to pursue with easy affidavits that innocence which he had before vainly endeavoured to destroy.

Thus, my Lord Duke, stands before your grace my question in its true and unquestionable shape; make the application, and let your own heart announce judgment.

I should hope what I have already said, and what I have still to say, may suffice to convince your Grace how much you have been misled, and how severely, how very severely we have been the sufferers. I should be extremely sorry to be forced upon still plainer language and plainer truths; but she who can give up a once beloved husband to save her child from a fate more dreadful than a martyrdom of torture, to snatch her fame, pure and unsullied from the hand of stratagem and cruelty, such a mother cannot be expected to stop short of her designs, because other sacrifices of much less consequence are necessary to be made to the just and good work she has undertaken, and which she is determined to pursue. I have never had but this one occasion on which I could exert myself as I have now done. I will not misname the sentiment that actuates me, it is not stubbornness, it is not self-will, it deserves the appellations of resolution and of firmness; on the contrary, with what satisfaction, with what joy, shall I lay down the arms necessity has forced me to take up, in the cause of defenceless, most wronged, and most oppressed innocence. Revenge is not the instigator of my purpose; I do not even desire that the punishment her assassins have so well earned should fall upon them, but that spotless honour, so cruelly mangled, so inhumanly butchered, shall be healed, and that character, so meanly pilfered from her, shall be restored, even at the price of names and circumstances I now wish to conceal. Indeed, my Lord, I cannot, I do not for a moment, suffer myself to class you in the catalogue of her wicked pursuers; help me therefore to detect them; leave their punishment to the Almighty, but force them to restore what they have taken from us; we ask but for our own; that alone will make us sufficiently rich. There is a glorious poverty and there is a poverty ignoble. The loss of fortune in such a cause as this is glorious. But to remain the sport of malice, the food of scandal, to sit tamely down and submit to appear poor and deficient in such treasures as belong to the soul, in which we know our own riches, would be worse than the miser, who permits himself to starve in the midst of plenty. It would be more, it would be contemptible, it would be the very essence of the poorest poverty.—

My soul is sensible of an almost unconquerable repugnance to enter on the events of Wednesday the 9th day of February, marked down on the calander of time as more fatal to domestic happiness, and more destructive of natural affection, than any era that has gone before it. I even tremble with horror when I reflect on the irresistible power that now bids me retrace them on paper; although from my mind, whilst I have life and recollection,

lection, they never never will be erased.

I am at last arrived to that part of my letter, which like death has ever been in my view, and like death, tho' protracted, will not be put off. I compare myself in my present undertaking to some miserable creature whose house is in flames, and who has no way to escape but by the dangerous expedient of throwing himself off from the very top of it; neither have I any way of restoring my daughter's reputation unblemished to your Grace and to the world, before whom she has been publickly disgraced, but by giving up the cruel authors and contrivers of her disgrace; one of which, if it had been possible, I would have screened, but that one has put it out of my power by his own hardiness and inflexibility; I have no path to chuse between the two misfortunes; I therefore shall keep in that of truth, which, though difficult, is straight, and through which God and my conscience will conduct me.

[In this place, Mrs Gunning resigns the pen to her sister Miss Minifie, who relates what passed between her and the general, from which it appears that he had charged his daughter with having copies of the forged letters in her box, though upon a search none were to be found. She then told him, that Miss Gunning was determined to vindicate her character publickly, upon which General Gunning desired her, by Miss Minifie, to leave his house.]

Heretofore, (continues Mrs Gunning,) when fiction has guided my pen, my heart has been softened by compassion, and my tears have flowed over distresses of my own creating; but nature has appointed me to a task which I am totally incapable of performing—as a mother I cannot hold her pencil—the colours alone blind me; to lay them on is impossible! one expression, though I die in the repetition of it, shall not be withheld, and may it touch with agonizing repentance the heart of him to whom it was addressed—"O! papa! papa! is it you who falsely accuse me?"—and to her own heaven her eyes were directed, streaming with the bitter tears of anguish—A good God protected me—at that moment a vow issued from my heart which my judgment has since confirmed, and this letter I am now writing will only serve to shew with what steadfastness I am determined to persevere till the whole meaning of that vow is unequivocally and fully performed.

The letters mentioned by my sister, which were found in the box of the dear injured innocent Martyr, belonging solely, my Lord Duke, to your Grace's family, and written to her on a certain subject, perhaps was you to see them, you would have wished me to suppress them—I have done it—had I experienced the same candour from others, which has marked my conduct to them, how different would have been my fate; I should have then nothing to complain of. I scorn a mean action, or to tread in an intricate path, though it should lead me to a throne—some of the mysteries that involve me, I should be much obliged to your Grace if you would have the goodness to explain. It is only from yourself I hope for an explanation, or expect it; why were the affectionate letters supposed to be written by L—d B——, to my daughter, and which she was afterwards honoured with the reputation of being the inventor and the writer of, why were they never permitted to be in her own possession, or even in her hand but once, and those for no longer time than she could give them a cursory reading? how happens it that the four different Expresses your Grace sent to L—d B—— should all be under the management of my daughter, who never saw the affectionate letter so flattering to herself, and supposed to be written by L—d B—— till

Digitized by Google

all your Grace shewed it to her at Argyll-house? were they not, my Lord, all your own domesticks, and sent by your own commands to L—d B——? How comes it then that she has any share in changing or altering those letters? surely her treasures must be inexhaustible, that she should be able to command your Grace's servants, as well as those of General Gunning; and her capacity for intrigue and management must have been very much superior to any thing that has ever gone before her! Why, my Lord, are not the letters and copies of letters, that in the fullest confidence of my heart I had the honour, at your own request, to convey to your hands, why are the letters to and from my daughter, even to the smallest of her notes, why is a letter from L—d B—— to a lady, whom neither your Grace's family or my own has the honour to be connected with, why are they not all returned? General Gunning can have no interest in any thing that concerns myself or my daughter. The 9th of February saw us separated for ever and for ever. It is most certain that I was not commanded to leave his house on that day, the General is too good a manager of his fortune, and has earned that fortune by too many sacrifices, to have given me a claim, by the laws of my country, to any part of it. No, to do him justice, the act of leaving his house was entirely my own; and if by having done so I should lay myself under the censure of folly, I have only this to say in my defence, that I rather chose to follow an Angel, than to remain with the very reverse of an Angel.

Although I have suppressed ten thousand times more than I have expressed, yet I believe I have said enough to make your Grace suppose, I should not think it an augmentation of my misfortunes to resign to the principal author of them, if it was in my power, the honour of his name and the title of his wife, the power of commencing such an action, and the proofs to support it I am possessed of, but I am not possessed of the least inclination or intention to take advantage of those proofs.

I am naturally, my Lord, of a cheerful disposition, and as these sorrows that have overtaken my darling and myself are not the offsprings of our own conduct, they have only knocked at the door of our hearts and asked for lodgings there, but finding every apartment occupied by Innocence, and her sober family, they now, without entirely forsaking us, come, with a less severe aspect, and have not pilfered any thing that belongs to us or to innocence.

With all her calmness of soul, and fortitude that I have never seen equalled, for many hours it was impossible to move her from the spot where the lightning struck her; and it was near seven o'clock in the evening before we could, with any degree of safety to her precious life, drag her from St James's-Place to Pall-Mall, where a house, of her dearest and almost only friend, was made ready for her reception.

Accusations of so preposterous a nature, composed of forgeries, bribery, falsehoods, contrivances, and consummate vanity, were not taxes that virtue and honour would submit to pay, though invented, laid on and supported by him, whose authority, like Tippoo Sultan's, had never before been disobeyed or disputed; the residence of honour and virtue was in the chaste bosom of my daughter, they directed her where to appeal for justice, and for judgment; it was not to the courts of men, it was to that tribunal before which all men and all women too must account, not only for their actions but for the motives of them, and the blessed Evangelists were called upon by their indisputable evidence to attest her innocence.

Of those attestations there were four authenticated to the same purport and in the same words; one of them

remain

remains in my poſſeſſion, a copy of which I ſhall here annex, as the moſt proper part of my letter to which it can be affixed.

Accuſations alledged againſt me.

I. I am accuſed of having written letters in the name of the D—of M———, and of L— B———, and alſo of writing anonymous letters.

II. I am accuſed of going to Mrs Bowen's lodgings, on Sunday the 5th of February, about the forged letters produced by her.

III. I am accuſed of having bribed papa's groom, not to go to Blenheim with a letter from papa to the D— of M———, and a narrative of my writing, which I had drawn out at the requeſt of papa for the purpoſe (as he ſaid) of being ſent to the D— and D—— of M———; that I bribed the groom, not really to go to Blenheim, but to ſay he had been there, and to deliver, as coming from the D—— of M———, a letter that I had given him for that purpoſe.

My Anſwers on Oath.

I. I never have written, or cauſed to be written, any letter, or note, in my whole life, in a diſguiſed hand, by a fictitious name, or anonymous.

II. I never was in Mrs Bowen's lodgings in my life; I never met her by appointment, or by chance, at any third place; the only place in which I have ever ſeen her has been at my father's houſe, or in my father's carriage, and never without my mama or my aunt being preſent. I never wrote her a note or a letter in my life; I never ſpoke to her confidentially on any ſubject whatever.

III. I never ſpoke to papa's groom, or cauſed him to be ſpoken to, prior to, or on the ſubject of his journey to Blenheim; I gave him no orders whatever, or any letter whatever, or any bribe whatever: I believed he had been at Blenheim, and that the letter he brought back was from the D— of M——; and I felt happy and grateful for the honour his Grace had done me.

The following preamble was affixed by my daughter, and written by herſelf, immediately after the accuſations and her anſwers to them, and before the awful oath was adminiſtered to her:

"As I may perhaps from my time of life be ſuppoſed not to underſtand the nature of the ſolemn oath I am about to take to atteſt my innocence of the above charges, I beg to aſſure the magiſtrate who ſhall adminiſter the oath to me, and the witneſſes preſent, that I know, on the truth of what I aſſert depends my character in this world and my everlaſting ſalvation in the world to come."

Tueſday the 15th of February two queſtions ſtated on paper, and written by the hand of a father with all the coldneſs of a ſtoick, and all the crooked turnings and windings of the law, were preſented to his daughter, and that daughter his only, his meritorious child; to tell her, that he had ſeen her atteſtation, and to aſk if ſhe would confeſs that ſhe was at Mrs Bowen's lodgings Sunday the 5th of February

Digitized by Google

February, and there wrote two letters; in other words, whether she had not added the horrible crime of perjury to all the enormous charges of guilt and meannesses he had inhumanly conjured up against her; and these questions, so shocking in their purport, were pressed upon her when she was sinking under her afflictions, and when the state of her health would scarcely permit me to entertain a hope that God would any longer continue to me the blessing I had received from his bounty.

On the evening of the 23d of February, a person, the respectability of whose name and character opened my doors when they were shut to others of a different description, did me the honour of calling, and left in my hands copies of six affidavits, sworn to by six of General Gunning's friends.

In the message was contained the following proposals from General Gunning: That, if I would suppress the letter I meant to have the honour of presenting to your Grace, he would suppress the six affidavits, the copies of which he had sent me; but on the contrary, if I persisted, the day on which my letter was published, his collection of affidavits would be published also.

The message, sent by General Gunning and delivered to me, being a verbal one, the bearer of it received not only from my lips, but from the very foundation of my heart, to be conveyed to General Gunning, the following reply:—That I refused his proposals, and was not intimidated by his threats; that the innocence of his daughter should be exemplified; and as I was conscious the power of publishing, or suppressing, centred entirely in myself, on the penalty of my life to be forfeited, the hour before, or the hour after the publication of my letter to your Grace, I would most cheerfully persist in my fixed and unalterable determination.

The next evening, the 24th, the same person made me another visit on the same errand, and received the same answer; together with the copies of the affidavits delivered to me; with the threat of having them published, was also tied up the copies of a most curious and notable letter, produced and sworn to by my daughter's most sincere friends and dear cousins, Captain and Mrs Bowen; to the latter of whom it was addressed by Miss Gunning at least, as does appear stated and set forth in their affidavits. I will lay the contents of this letter before your Grace.

'You will, my Dear Mrs Bowing, be surprised at receiving a note from me so early, but when I tell you my motive you will I am sure intercede with Mr Bowen to pardon the liberty I am going to take and grant my request. I will tell you in a very few words the situation I have for some time been in. Mama wedded to Ld B—— thought every thing he did right while I was merely a cypher in the whole affair, and indeed to tell you the truth that was the only light I wished to be considered in for tho' I acknowledge him to be very amiable my heart refused him any share in it as it has been long devoted to another within this week I have gaind papa so far on my side as to represent to him that I was displeasd with the conduct of Ld B—— and as he has a natural affection for the person interested in my application he the more readily joined me and three days ago wrote at my positive request to the D— of ——— to tell him I was not satisfied with Ld B—— and in the most handsome manner wishd to break off all further connection the D— of ——wrote a letter which we received yesterday and of which I enclose you the copy and beg you will have the goodness to ask Mr Boying to write it of fair for me as I wrote it from memory and wish to send it to a friend of mine this evening by the post pray tell him my story but save me as much as you can if I could

presens Ld L—— to you he would be an apology for every thing I have done neither papa or I have courage to tell mama this for she detests the person dearest to me on earth I am sure I may depend on your not telling her any part of this letter I should have spoken to you last night but I found I had not courage. do not send any note or message to this house about the contents of this letter I will send to you about two o'clock for the copy I hope Mr Bowing will have the goodness to send me I would call but that I am to be all the morning at Argyll house I write in such a hurry I do not believe you will be able to read this.

Ever yours affectionately

(Copy.) E. Gunning.

These, my Lord, are the whole of the contents of the paper before me; and I have only to intreat of your Grace, that you will compare them with Mrs Bowen's conversation with me on Saturday the 5th of February, and with the letters delivered to me at the door of her lodgings on Sunday the 6th.

On the evening of Monday the 28th of February, General Gunning sent a letter to his daughter, which original letter, with a copy of her answer, she enclosed the next morning to your Grace, and sent it under cover, directed to Mr Ogilvie, desiring she would convey it to you.

The copies of both these letters are still my own, and I shall here lay them before your Grace, as it is impossible for me to suppose you have ever received them from Mr Ogilvie. They were certainly entitled to some notice from your Grace; but on the contrary the virulence of her Persecutors has since that time rather increased than been diminished.

Copy of General Gunning's Letter to his Daughter.

Monday Evening.

From an heart that still feels most sensibly the affections of a father for her who was dearly belov'd proceeds this letter that afflicted father desires an interview with his unfortunate daughter in which she may depend on having no more to fear than the workings of an anxious and perhaps over indulgent parent the time and place of meeting is left entirely to her who is even now dear to

(Signed) J. Gunning.

(Copy.)

Send an answer sealed with red wax by the bearer I have opened the note and made it up in the form of a letter I sup to night in Soho-square I lodge at No 13, Newton-street, Portland Place.

Copy of Miss Gunning's Answer to her Father.

Monday Evening.

Turn'd from your doors defenceless pennyless and robb'd by you of what is and ever will be dearer than my life—my character—Stigmatized for forgeries which those who really did forge the letters and you Sir must know I am as innocent of as heaven is free from fraud you who I never in my life offended in thought word or deed to cast me out upon the wide world as a guilty creature when you know my heart would not have harboured a thought, that could have dishonoured you, myself or my sex; and after you had thrown me off to pursue me as you would the bitterest of your enemies, to raise up false witnesses to crush that child whom you should have protected with your life; innocent as I again repeat you know me to be, even had I been guilty, which God be praised I am not, still you should have screened me, and your chastisements should have been softened by pity; you call me unfortunate, I am unfortunate; who has made me so? This unfortunate never will appear

Digitized by Google

pear in your presence, 'till you announce, and that in the most public and most unequivocal manner to the whole world, how much she has been wronged by scandalous contrivances, and unheard of calumny.

(Signed) E. Gunning.

By representing facts the evidences of which are incontrovertible, I merely perform a christian duty; for supposing I had been a stranger to the party oppressed, yet being also the enemy of oppression, and the friend of justice, those facts should have been produced, every circumstance that could have detected the criminality of that confederacy, who have abandoned themselves to the most destructive purposes, every letter or other convicting proof chance might have put into my possession, should have been brought forward, as I now bring them forward, even at the risk of my fortune, and at the hazard of my personal safety. I would have held back no truth, which it was in my power to advance, that could assist in tearing off the mask of honour from the face of guilt. This is a christian duty!—to wipe away the tears of sorrow from the eyes of innocence, to give to her palid cheek, from which it has been basely pilfered, the flush of victory, to re-plant the roses of contentment in her bosom, and present her to the world in her own white and unspotted mantle.—This too is the duty of a christian! I would not have expected praise from man, I would have asked my reward from that Master in whose service my feeble talents were exerted.—Shew me, my Lord Duke, a young creature, one whom I have not the felicity to call my daughter, and I will act by her as I have acted by my own; I will be the soother of her miseries, the supporter of her cause and the vindicator of her honour, but shew her to me after the very portrait of my daughter,—so humbled in her situation, yet so exalted in her sentiments,—so environed by malice, yet so free from revenge—so pursued, yet so uncontending—so persecuted by every possible mode of slander, yet cautiously concealing from the world circumstances, which, if made known by any other means, would be honourable to herself, and cover her slanderers with eternal confusion.——So charged with meannesses, yet possessing the very soul of dignity.—So laden with crimes, extracted from the bottomless mines of mischief, yet innocent as angels.

On the truth, the unexaggerated truth of this character, my Lord, I rest my hopes of receiving compensation in this world, and a favourable reception into that more perfect one, from which avarice, jealousy, envy, duplicities, falsehoods, forgeries, and perjuries, are for ever excluded.

I have the honour to be,

My Lord Duke,

Your Grace's most obedient servant,

Susannah Gunning.

St. James's-street,
March, 9, 1791.

[It has not been in our power to do justice to the reasoning of Mrs Gunning through this letter. Our object has been merely to give our readers an idea of the facts brought forward in her vindication of the young lady.

Since the publication of this letter, Mrs Gunning and her daughter have retired to the continent to frustrate, as it is said, Captain Bowen's design of prosecuting her for a libel.]

Digitized by Google

ON the author's arrival at Nootka, the chiefs were absent; but they soon returned from their short campaign, singing in their usual style; though it might have gratified musical amateurs, if any scientific musician had been in the party, to have known in what scale they sang, since the diatonic is contended to be the only natural one. The chiefs, however, were friendly, and a factory was built, defended in a temporary way from sudden ill-regulated incursions. The keel of a ship was also laid, the first ever built on this coast, styled the North West America. In this attempt, and in trade, they were for a time employed, experiencing some duplicity, and inconveniences, which the thievish disposition of the natives occasioned. They soon had reason to suspect that the natives of this coast devoured occasionally human flesh; a suspicion afterwards realised, for this custom was found not only at Nootka, but in the neighbourhood; not effects of famine, but considered as a luxurious banquet. From farther enquiries, the Sandwich islanders appear to be unacquainted with this detestable practice. It seems to have originated with the New Zealanders, partly from necessity; to have pervaded the tropical islands of the pacific, till farther advanced in refinement and civilization, they preserved only the form, the traces of a former custom; and from thence to have extended eastward to the continent. If the Sandwich islanders ever deserved the imputation, they seem to merit it no longer; but even in the old continent, if some authors are to be trusted, particularly Abdollatiff, in his History of Egypt, this Thyestean banquet has been employed in moments of emergency, and under the impulse of famine. The mild and humane Genoo, only, lies down on the banks of the sacred river, and dies without a similar impulse.

In the progress southward, to Port Cox, and the entrance of the famous straits of John de Fuca, they meet with other unequivocal marks of the same depravity. The most opulent chief of that coast is Wicananish, and of his magnificent and royal feast we may transcribe a description.

'On entering the house, we were absolutely astonished at the vast area it inclosed. It contained a large square, boarded up close on all sides to the height of twenty feet, with planks of an uncommon breadth and length. Three enormous trees, rudely carved and painted, formed the rafters, which were supported at the ends and in the middle by gigantic images, carved out of huge blocks of timber. The same kind of broad planks covered the whole to keep out the rain; but they were so placed as to be removed at pleasure, either to receive the air and light, or let out the smoke. In the middle of this spacious room were several fires, and beside them large wooden vessels filled with fish-soup. Large slices of whale's flesh lay in a state of preparation to be put in similar machines filled with water, into which the women, with a kind of tongs, conveyed hot stones from very fierce fires, in order to make it boil:—heaps of fish were strewed about, and in this central part of the place, which might very properly be called the kitchen, stood large seal-skins filled with oil, from whence the guests were served with that delicious beverage.

'The trees that supported the roof were of a size which would render the mast of a first-rate man of war diminutive, on a comparison with them; indeed our curiosity as well as our astonishment was on its utmost stretch, when we considered the strength that must be necessary to raise these enormous

Digitized by Google

mous beams to their present elevation; and how such strength could be found by a people wholly unacquainted with mechanic powers. The door by which we entered this extraordinary fabric, was the mouth of one of these huge images, which, large as it may be supposed, was not disproportioned to the other features of this monstrous visage. We ascended by a few steps on the outside, and after passing this extraordinary kind of portal, descended down the chin into the house, where we found new matter for astonishment in the number of men, women, and children, who composed the family of the chief; which consisted of at least eight hundred persons. These were divided into groupes, according to their respective offices, which had their distinct places assigned them. The whole of the building was surrounded by a bench, about two feet from the ground, on which the various inhabitants sat, ate, and slept. The chief appeared at the upper end of the room, surrounded by natives of rank, on a small raised platform, round which were placed several large chests, over which hung bladders of oil, large slices of whale's flesh, and proportionable goblets of blubber. Festoons of human sculls, arranged with some attention to uniformity, were disposed in almost every part where they could be placed, and were considered as a very splendid decoration of the royal apartment.

'When we appeared, the guests had made a very considerable advance in their banquet. Before each person was placed a large slice of boiled whale, which, with small wooden dishes, filled with oil and fish soup, and a large muscle-shell, by way of spoon, composed the economy of the table. The servants were busily employed in preparing to replenish the several dishes as they were emptied, and the women in picking and opening the bark of a tree which served the purpose of towels. If the luxury of this entertainment is to be determined by the voraciousness with which it was eaten, and the quantity that was swallowed, we must consider it as the most luxurious feast we had ever beheld. Even the children, and some of them were not more than three years old, possessed the same rapacious appetite for oil and blubber as their fathers. The women, however, are forbidden from eating at these ceremonials.——These people seem to employ paint only on the days of ceremony.'

The harbour in which they now were, (Port Cox) is a very commodious one. The country rich, the women modest, and in every circumcumstance seemingly superior to Nootka. The men were more intelligent and subtle, more cruel and savage; yet from interested motives their conduct was not very unexceptionable, though in this neighbourhood, by tribes of this race, the boat of the Imperial Eagle was surprised, and the officer and crew murdered, perhaps devoured.

The appearance of the land in the straits of John de Fuca is described, but it differs little from the rest on the coast, whose characteristics are lofty inaccessible hills covered with wood, a bold shore with many marks of devastation from the southerly winds. From thence they proceeded to the south, so far as Cape Lookout, and to about the forty-fifth degree of latitude. The chart of Maurelle they had reason to believe was imaginary, or purposely misrepresenting the real coast. No such river as St Roc, it is asserted, exists in the spot where it is laid down by the Spanish navigator.

On their return, they refit in Berkeley's Sound, lat. 49°, and in their way see some of the natives of the coast, by whom they are supplied with provisions. From Berkeley's Sound, they send the long boat to explore the celebrated straits of Fuca, but after a very short

Digitized by Google

progress, it was attacked with great fury and resolution by the natives, so that it soon returned, with very little intelligence, but of the dangers. They had sailed near thirty leagues up the strait, where it was fifteen leagues broad, and they had a clear horizon to the east of fifteen leagues more. It is probably a passage round the Archipelago, and there is not the least reason to suppose that it can lead into the Atlantic.

The return to Nootka, the launching the North West America, the mutiny and punishment of the seamen, or the wars of Maquilla and Callicum chiefs of Nootka, can only be important from the appearance of refined sensibility displayed in the narrative. Indeed the historian will never look to scenes of exaggerated importance and descriptions, whose warm colouring is inconsistent with the state of nature and society on these coasts, for real information. We must collect it casually from facts, and from those isolated sketches of truth and nature which sometimes occur. Of this kind is the following paragraph, where Tianna, the Sandwich island chief, is compared with the inhabitants of Nootka.

'Indeed, there was no comparison to be made between the inhabitants and customs of the Sandwich Islands and those among whom we now resided, or of any part of the continent of America. The former are their superiors in every thing that regards what we should call the comforts of life, and their approach to civilization. They attend to a circumstance which particularly distinguishes polished from savage life, and that is cleanliness:—they are not only clean to an extreme in their food, but also in their persons and houses the same happy disposition prevails:——while the North Western Americans, are nasty to a degree that rivals the most filthy brutes, and, of course, prohibits any description from us. Indeed, the very disgusting nature of their food is not diminished by the manner in which it is eaten, or rather devoured. Besides, their being cannibals, if no other circumstance of inferiority could be produced, throws them to a vast distance from the rank which is held in the scale of human being by the countrymen of Tianna: nor should we pass over in this place the frequent and solemn declarations of this chief, that the natives of the Sandwich Islands possess the most abhorrent sentiments of cannibal nature; and though they may immolate human beings on the altars of their deity, they have not the least idea of making such a sacrifice to their own appetites.'

Our navigators return to Port Cox, and renew their connexion with Wicananish; but this event is productive of no peculiar information, except that from the variety of winter provisions laid up, famine would not probably be one of the inconveniences.

Mr Meares next gives some account of the country and of the manners of the inhabitants, from which we shall collect a few facts, which we think of importance, and which may probably be best depended on, as least influenced by the obvious bias so often perceptibly guiding our author's pen.

'The American continent, in almost every part, presents nothing to the eye but immense ranges of mountains or impenetrable forests. From Cape St. James to Queen Charlotte, which we have considered as the district of Nootka, and inhabited by the same nations, this scene invariably presents itself, and admits of very little if any variety. In some places the country appears to be level on the coast, but still the eye soon finds itself checked by steep hills and mountains, covered, as well as every part of the low land, with thick woods down to the margin of the sea. The summits of the higher mountains, indeed, were composed of sharp prominent ridges of rocks, which

Digitized by Google

which are clad in snow instead of verdure; and now and then we saw a spot clear of wood, but it was very rare, and of small extent.

'The climate of this country, that is from Cape St. James to the southward, is much milder than the eastern coast on the opposite side of America, in the same parallel of latitude.

'The winter generally sets in with rain and hard gales from the south east, in the month of November; but it very seldom happens that there is any frost till January, when it is so slight, as very rarely to prevent the inhabitants from navigating the sound in their canoes: The small coves and rivulets are generally frozen; but I could not discover that any one remembered to have seen the sound covered with ice.

'The winter extends only from November to March, when the ground is covered with snow, which disappears from off the lower lands in April, and vegetation is then found to have made a considerable advance.—April and May are the spring months, and in June the wild fruits are already ripened. To the northward of King George's Sound the cold encreases, and the winters are longer; as to the southward, it of course diminishes; and we should suppose that to the southward of 45° there must be one of the most pleasant climates in the world.

'The mercury in the thermometer often stood in the middle of summer at 70°, particularly in the coves and harbours that were sheltered from the northern winds; but we very seldom had it lower than 40 in the evenings. Fires, however, were very acceptable both in May and September; but we attributed this circumstance in a great measure to the south east winds, which were ever attended with rain and raw cold. The north westerly winds, on the contrary, blow clear, but are rather cool. The winds which prevail during the summer months, are the westerly ones, which extend their influence over the Northern Pacific Ocean, to the northward of 30° north, as the easterly winds blow invariably to the equator from this latitude.

'Storms from the southward are very frequent in the winter months, but there is no reason to suppose that they operate with such a degree of violence as to prevent ships from navigating the American coast in any season of the year.'

The Nootkans, we have said, are not tall, but they are robust and well proportioned. They seem to be a mixture of a northern race, joined with the robuster inhabitant of a more southern climate, perhaps of an Esquimaux joined to the Asiatics of the south. Their children's heads are swathed, and made to resemble in form the conical heads of the Tartars; but no conclusion respecting their origin can be drawn from this fact, since a similar practice prevails among many savage tribes. Like the other Americans, they pluck out their beards by the roots; and when cleaned from their paint, they are said to be fair.—Neither in colour nor features do they resemble the red tribes of the continent. In person, though robust, they are crooked and ill-shaped; and in manners seemingly subtle, savage, and treacherous. The women are represented as handsome, reserved, and modest. The dress is very simple, and that of the women seems to be remarkably decent. Maquilla, the chief, used, it is said, to kill a slave once a month, as an extraordinary luxury, and boasted of this horrid practice.

Their usual food is the flesh of the whale, the oil of the whale or seal, that numerous and prolific race the herring, salmon, the sardines, and the various produce of the sea; to which they occasionally add the small deer of this district, or any animal that they can meet with. Their customs are those of all savage tribes, and their

lives

Digitized by Google

lives an alternate change of gluttony and want, cruel wars or inactive peace. To the moſt filthy dirty manners their attachment is unremitted. The power of the chiefs ſeems to be conſiderable, and in ſome of the neighbouring tribes, the women appear to have abſolute authority, which they were ſeen to exerciſe with the moſt fierce and ſavage cruelty. At Nootka the power of the women is inconſiderable; and they are even ſometimes the price of peace. Wives are interchanged occaſionally for political, and ſometimes, we may ſuppoſe, for different purpoſes. The only trait of their religion we find in the following paſſage; but the fact, if admitted, will bear a very different interpretation.

'The young Nootkan related his ſtory in the following manner:—he firſt placed a certain number of ſticks on the ground, at ſmall diſtances from each other, to which he gave ſeparate names. Thus he called the firſt his father and the next his grandfather: he then took what remained and threw them all into confuſion together; as much as to ſay that they were the general heap of his anceſtors whom he could not individually reckon. He then, pointing to this bundle, ſaid that when they lived, an old man entered the Sound in a copper canoe, with copper paddles, and every thing elſe in his poſſeſſion of the ſame metal:—That he paddled along the ſhore, on which all the people were aſſembled, to contemplate ſo ſtrange a ſight; and that, having thrown one of his copper paddles on ſhore, he himſelf landed. The extraordinary ſtranger then told the natives, that he came from the ſky, to which the boy pointed with his hand;—that their country would one day be deſtroyed, when they would all be killed, and riſe again to live in the place from whence he came. Our young interpreter explained this circumſtance of his narrative by lying down as if he were dead; and then, riſing up ſuddenly, he imitated the action of ſoaring through the air.

'He continued to inform us that the people killed the old man, and took his canoe; and that from this event they derived their fondneſs for copper. He alſo gave us to underſtand, that the images in their houſes were intended to repreſent the form, and perpetuate the miſſion of the old man who came from the ſky.'

This ſtranger, if attended to, might have been another Mango Capac, and this part of the coaſt in a more civilized ſtate.

To the Editor of the EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

SIR, *Edin. 7 April* 1791.

I Have ſometimes amuſed myſelf in forming compariſons between the different ſtates of ſociety in its progreſs from rudeneſs to refinement, and the ſtate of arts from the firſt application of mechanical powers to that period, when, by their varied combinations, theſe powers are extended to the wideſt ſphere of operation, and are brought to accompliſh their ends in the moſt beautiful and perfect manner. The hiſtory of the progreſs, in both caſes is marked by circumſtances which retard, in a ſimilar manner, the courſe of improvement. In the one caſe, we may reckon thoſe imperfections, and likewiſe thoſe uſeleſs appendages which are neceſſarily attached to a firſt invention, and which, from their being connected with what is uſeful, induce often in the minds of men a careleſs ſatisfaction with what they have already done, and indiſpoſe them

Digitized by Google

them for further advancements. In the other case, may be remarked, the capricious attachments of men to particular things, without any regard to their advantage, and a superstitious respect to antient customs and opinions—and in both cases, the almost general opposition and ridicule of mankind, against every thing whatever, which proposes an end remarkably different from common conceptions. In the face of all these oppositions, however, the arts and society continue to improve—machines are freed from all clogs and violent frictions, and men, in their intercourse with one another, acquire that accommodating elegance of manners, which makes every thing go on smoothly and easily.

When we consider how much the attainment of this last end, depends upon the early lessons of those useful men, who devote their time to the education of youth, polishing them as it were the wheels of the great machine of society, so as they may be fitted to perform their part in it with facility, exercising them in the use of all their members, and teaching them the theory of graceful motions and gesticulations; we are not to wonder that the professors of these polite arts should meet with attention from all who have judgment to distinguish merit, and liberality to encourage it. But when, to the real utility of these arts we add that attractive power which they must possess over every mind which is susceptible of fine impressions, we cannot be surprised that they should gain to themselves many votaries. We may wonder, with some reason, when we see old King James sitting in the midst of a group of aukward, greasy pedants, with long beards and cauls, and listening to them with much attention, while they tried (like so many children playing at question and answer) to puzzle one another with syllogisms made upon things which nobody could understand, or strove who could compand the greatest number of Greek and Latin vocables and phrases—but the pleasure which must arise from contemplating the beautiful figures of *men* and *animals*, and in looking at the elegant attitudes of *horsemanship*, and the graceful guards, and evolutions of *pugilism*, is so obvious, that nothing but the most phlegmatic insipidity of mind, and the most impudent affectation, can account for that indifference with which they are often looked upon, and for that contempt with which a certain class of men are known to treat these noble faculties and accomplishments, and all who encourage and promote them.—The Romans, it would seem, laboured under prejudices of this kind; for Cicero, at the beginning of his speech for one of this despised description, found it necessary to apologise for making a companion of him in words which I shall here repeat, as they are very much to my personal purpose:—"*Omnes artes quæ ad humanitatem* "*pertinent habent quoddam commune* "*vinculum, et quasi cognatione quadam* "*inter se continentur.*" The Greeks, however, were strangers to every weak proposition of this kind. They knew no invidious distinctions of profession. Among them the works of genius were not degraded by being exhibited on the same ground, and before the same people, and upon the same occasions with the displays of bodily strength and agility. It is true, that the Greeks had another end in view in the encouragement which they afforded to the exercises of the body, than those which we propose to ourselves; but, if we consider the present state of society, and the nature of those exercises which prevail among *us*, we will be convinced that *these* are subservient to ends no less useful in fitting *us* for *our* situations, than the Olympic exhibitions were for training *those who contended in them*, and *those who beheld them*, for the more hardy profession of arms. With what a wonderful facility and beauty does

that

Digitized by Google

that man go through all the parts of civil and social life, who has been early instructed and habituated in the use of his body, and who has at the same time overcome, under proper masters, all perturbations and violent emotions, which, (to resume my comparison) like so much useless machinery only serve to incumber the corporeal organs in the performance of their functions? Let it, at the same time, be considered, how much the genteel exercise of the body depends upon the free use of every single part and member of it. Pugilism, when considered in this light, must, I think, be attended with singular advantages. When *Roscius* strove with *Cicero* (and he strove not in vain) to express in mute language all the sentiments and passions which the other could convey by words, we may believe that the arms, and those muscles which are exerted in pugilistic exercises, were not the parts of his body the least employed. In this view, may not a course of study, under a teacher of such exercises, be looked upon as a matter of importance, in the education of all those who shall ever make a public display of sentiments and passions? It may, I think, be attended with singular advantages to young orators; at any rate, those in particular of sprightly talents, whose time has been much occupied in the field of elegant pleasures, and who have not, of course, proceeded any great length in the labour of following out and arranging their ideas.

The general encouragement which the last-mentioned art has met with in this city, gives me reason to think, that here, as well as in our sister kingdom, the era of pedants is near at an end; that the golden age of freedom and elegance is fast approaching, and that, in a short time, those odious distinctions which have depressed one set of arts, and their votaries so much below the other in the eyes of mankind, will entirely vanish, and no distinctions be known, but those which consist in real excellence.

It was with great pleasure that I perused some treatises upon this subject, which lately came among us.—From them it may be learnt, that the distance between those sciences, which men are apt to look up to with a blind reverence, and those which they ignorantly despise, is not very great.—In them may be seen the *beautiful art of pugilism* reduced to principles founded upon mechanics, and expressed in language which a professor of logic might not blush to acknowledge for his own. These publications ought, I think, to teach *learned pride* to think of itself with proper humility.

It is to be regretted, that at this favourable juncture, the ideas of men were not so generally liberalized as to admit of that encouragement which the arts which I have been speaking of so richly deserve, and from which they have been too long unjustly kept back. I wish the trustees for conducting the erection of the new College may consider this matter with that attention which it deserves, and if they should be, *themselves*, kept back, either by the prevailing prejudices of the age, or by the scantiness of their funds, from giving their public testimony in favour of merit, and shewing their respect for what is useful and important, that they will make provision for what a more enlightened age, and the liberality of their posterity may effect, by leaving a part of the buildings unoccupied in the view of those valuable additions which their University still requires to render it complete.

I have formed some idea of the accommodation which would be necessary for a department of the College, such as that which I have hinted at, and of the business which might occupy the attention of the professor, to whom the conduct of it was committed; and if you seem to think that what I have

Digitized by Google

have thrown out may meet with the attention of "*a generous public*," I may afterwards write you upon those subjects.

I am, &c.

A LOVER OF THE FINE ARTS.

Instances of Living Animals *found inclosed in* Solid Bodies.

THE more a fact is singular, and varies from the ordinary laws of nature, the more it merits the attention of the philosopher and amateur. When once sufficiently confirmed, however contrary it may be to prevailing opinions, it is entitled to a place in the rank of knowledge. The most obstinate scepticism cannot destroy its certainty, and can only afford a proof of the presumption and pride which lead us to deny whatever we are incompetent to explain. The following phænomena are of this kind. They are such as have occurred to us in the course of our reading; and we have collected them from the hope that some one, whose studies may have been directed to such objects, will enlarge the list. The more they are multiplied, the greater light will probably be thrown upon them; and it will perhaps one day be matter of surprise that we have been so long ignorant of their cause.

In 1683, Mr Blondel reported to the Academy, that at Toulon, oysters, good to eat, were frequently found inclosed in pieces of stone.

In 1685, M. de Cassini mentions a similar fact, from the testimony of M. Daraffe, Ambassador at the Court of Constantinople, who assured him, that stones were frequently found there, in which were inclosed little animals called dactyles.

The following instances are not less serious, and are more recent.

Some workmen in a quarry at Bourlire, in Gotha, having detached a large piece of stone from the mass, found, on breaking it, a live toad. They were desirous of separating the part that bore the shape of the animal, but it crumbled into sand. The toad was of a dark grey, its back a little speckled. The colour of its belly was brighter. Its eyes, small and circular, emitted fire from beneath a tender membrane which covered them. They were of the colour of pale gold. When touched on the head with a stick, it closed its eyes, as if asleep, and gradually opened them again when the stick was taken away. It was incapable of any other motion.—The aperture of the mouth was closed by means of a yellowish membrane. Upon pressing it on the back, it discharged some clear water, and died. Under the membrane which covered the mouth, were found, both in the upper and lower jaw, two sharp teeth, which were stained with a little blood. How long it had been inclosed in this stone, is a question that cannot be solved.

Mr le Prince, a celebrated sculptor, asserts in like manner, that he saw in 1756, in the house of M. de la Riviere, at Ecretteville, a living toad in the center of a hard stone, with which it was as it were incrusted; and facts of this kind are less rare than is imagined.

In 1764, some workmen in a quarry in Lorrain, informed Mr Grignon, that they had found a toad in a mass of stone forty-five feet below the surface of the earth. This celebrated naturalist went immediately to the spot, but could not perceive, as he assures us in his "*Treatise on the Fabrication of Iron*," any vestige of the prison of this animal. A small cavity was visible in the stone, but it bore no impression

Digitized by Google

preſſion of the body of the toad. The toad that was ſhewn him was of a middling ſize, of a grey colour, and ſeemed to be in its natural ſtate. The workmen informed Mr Grignon, that this was the ſixth that had been found in theſe mines within the ſpace of thirty years. Mr Grignon conſidered the circumſtance as worthy a more particular attention, and he promiſed therefore a reward to any perſon who ſhould find him another inſtance of a toad ſo incloſed in a ſtone that had no means of getting out.

In 1770 a toad was brought to him incloſed in two hollow ſhells of ſtone, in which it was ſaid to have been found; but on examining it nicely, Mr Grignon perceived that the cavity bore the impreſſion of a ſhell-fiſh, and of conſequence he concluded it to be apocryphal. In 1771, however, another inſtance occurred, and was the ſubject of a curious memoir read by Mr Guettard to the Royal Academy of Sciences at Paris. It was thus related by that famous naturaliſt:

In pulling down a wall, which was known to have exiſted upwards of a hundred years, a toad was found, without the ſmalleſt aperture being diſcoverable by which it could have entered. Upon inſpecting the animal, it was apparent that it had been dead but a very little time; and in this ſtate it was preſented to the Academy, which indeed M. Guettard to make repeated enquiries into this ſubject, the particulars of which will be read with pleaſure in the excellent memoir we have juſt cited.

Theſe phenomena remind us of others of a ſimilar nature, and equally certain. In the trunk of an elm, about the ſize of a man's body, three or four feet above the root, and preciſely in the center, was found, in 1719, a live toad, of a moderate ſize, thin, and which occupied but a very ſmall ſpace. As ſoon as the wood was cut, it came out, and ſkipped away very alertly. No tree could be more ſound. No place could be diſcovered through which it was poſſible for the animal to have penetrated; which led the recorder of the fact to ſuppoſe, that the ſpawn, from which it originated, muſt by ſome unaccountable accident have been in the tree from the very firſt moment of its vegetation. The toad had lived in the tree without air, and, what is ſtill more ſurpriſing, had ſubſiſted on the ſubſtance of the wood, and had grown in proportion as the tree had grown. This fact was atteſted by Mr Heden, ancient profeſſor of philoſophy at Caen.

In 1731, Mr Seigne wrote to the Academy of Sciences at Paris an account of a phenomenon exactly ſimilar to the preceding one, except that the tree was larger, and was an oak inſtead of an elm, which makes the inſtance more ſurpriſing.—From the ſize of the oak, Mr Seigne judged that the toad muſt have exiſted in it, without air or any external nouriſhment, for the ſpace of eighty or a hundred years.

We ſhall cite a third inſtance, related in a letter of the 5th of February 1780, written from the neighbourhood of Saint Mexent, of which the following is a copy:

"A few days ago I ordered an oak-tree of a tolerable ſize to be cut down, and converted into a beam that was wanted for a building which I was then conſtructing. Having ſeparated the head from the trunk, three men were employed in ſquaring it to the proper ſize. About four inches were to be cut away on each ſide. I was preſent during the tranſaction. Conceive what was my aſtoniſhment, when I ſaw them throw aſide their tools, ſtart back from the tree, and fix their eyes on the ſame point with a kind of amazement, and terror! I inſtantly approached, and looked at the part of the tree which had fixed their attention. My ſurpriſe equalled theirs, on ſeeing a toad, about the ſize of a large pullet's egg, incruſt-

Digitized by Google

ed

ed in a manner in the tree, at the diſtance of four inches from the centre, and fifteen from the root. It was cut and mangled by the axe, but it ſtill moved. I drew it with difficulty from its abode, or rather priſon, which it filled ſo compleatly, that it ſeemed to have been compreſſed. I placed it on the graſs: it appeared old, thin, languiſhing, decrepid. We afterwards examined the tree with the niceſt care, to diſcover how it had glided in; but the tree was perfectly whole and ſound."

Theſe facts, but particularly the memoir of M. Guettard, induced M. Heriſſan to make experiments calculated to aſcertain their certainty.

February 21, 1771, he incloſed three live toads in ſo many caſes of plaſter, and ſhut them up in a deal box, which he alſo covered with a thick plaſter. On the 8th of April 1774, having taken away the plaſter, he opened the box, and found the caſes whole, and two of the toads alive. —The one that died was larger than the others, and had been more compreſſed in its caſe. A careful examination of this experiment convinced thoſe who had witneſſed it, that the animals were ſo incloſed that they could have no poſſible communication with the external air, and that they muſt have exiſted during this lapſe of time without the ſmalleſt nouriſhment.

The Academy prevailed on Mr Heriſſan to repeat the experiment. He incloſed again the two ſurviving toads, and placed the box in the hands of the Secretary, that the Society might open it whenever they ſhould think proper. But this celebrated naturaliſt was too ſtrongly intereſted in the ſubject to be ſatisfied with a ſingle experiment; he made therefore the two following:

1. He placed, 15 April in the ſame year, two live toads in a baſon of plaſter, which he covered with a glaſs caſe, that he might obſerve them frequently. On the ninth of the following month he preſented this apparatus to the Academy. One of the toads was ſtill living; the other had died the preceding night.

2. The ſame day, 15 April, he incloſed another toad in a glaſs bottle, which he buried in ſand, that it might have no communication with the external air. This animal, which he preſented to the Academy at the ſame time, was perfectly well, and even croaked whenever the bottle was ſhook in which he was confined. It is to be lamented that the death of Mr Heriſſan put a ſtop to theſe experiments.

We beg leave to obſerve upon this ſubject, that the power which theſe animals appear to poſſeſs of ſupporting abſtinence for ſo long a time, may reſult from a very ſlow digeſtion, and perhaps from the ſingular nouriſhment which they derive from themſelves. M. Grignon obſerves, that this animal ſheds its ſkin ſeveral times in the courſe of a year, and that it always ſwallows it. He has known, he ſays, a large toad ſhed its ſkin ſix times in one winter. In ſhort, thoſe which, from the facts we have related, may be ſuppoſed to have exiſted for many centuries without nouriſhment, have been in a total action, in a ſuſpenſion of life, in a temperature that has admitted of no diſſolution; ſo that it was not neceſſary to repair any loſs, the humidity of the ſurrounding matter preſerving that of the animal, who wanted only the component parts not to be dried up to preſerve it from deſtruction.

But toads are not the only animals which have the privilege of living for a conſiderable period without nouriſhment and communication with the external air. The inſtances of the oyſters and dactyles*, mentioned in the be-

* The writer of this article ſeems not to know that the dactyles are not incloſed in ſtones, but live naturally in holes, where they have free acceſs both to the air and ſea.

Digitized by Google

ginning of this article, may be advanced in proof of it. But there are other examples.

Two living worms were found in Spain, in the middle of a block of marble which a ſculptor was carving into a lion of the natural colour for the royal family. Theſe worms occupied two ſmall cavities, to which there was no inlet that could poſſibly admit the air. They ſubſiſted probably on the ſubſtance of the marble, as they were of the ſame colour. This fact is verified by Captain Ulloa, a famous Spaniard who accompanied the French Academicians in their voyage to Peru to aſcertain the figure of the earth. He aſſerts that he ſaw theſe two worms.

A beetle, of the ſpecies called capricorn, was found in a piece of wood in the hold of a ſhip at Plymouth. The wood had no external mark of any aperture.

We read in the *Affiches de Provence*, 17 June 1772, that an adder was found alive in the center of a block of marble thirty feet in diameter. It was folded nine times round in a ſpiral line; it was incapable of ſupporting the air, and died a few minutes after. Upon examining the ſtone, not the ſmalleſt trace was to be found by which it could have glided in, or received air.

Miſſon, in his Travels through Italy, mentions a craw-fiſh that was found alive in the middle of a marble in the environs of Tivoli.

M. Peyſſonel, King's phyſician at Guadaloupe, having ordered a pit to be dug in the back part of his houſe, live frogs were found by the workmen in beds of petrifaction. M. Peyſſonel, ſuſpecting ſome deceit, deſcended into the pit, dug the bed of rock and petrifactions, and drew out himſelf green frogs, which were alive, and perfectly ſimilar to what we ſee every day.

On the Manners of the People at Madrid; *by the Revd.* Joſeph Townſend.*

HAVING once been introduced at court, you are at liberty to go as often as you pleaſe, I availed myſelf frequently of this privilege, both for the ſake of viewing the paintings at my leiſure, and for converſation; becauſe at court is the general rendezvous where men of diſtinction aſſemble every morning to pay their compliments to the ſeveral branches of the royal family whilſt they are at dinner, and to talk of what is paſſing in the world.

When the king gets into his coach, to go out as uſual, to his favourite amuſement, the company retires; and as the corps diplomatique is here remarkable for hoſpitality, a perſon well recommended is never at a loſs for the moſt genteel ſociety at all hours of the day. Gratitude requires that I ſhould expreſs my obligations, in this place, to thoſe, not only of the foreign miniſters, but others, who honoured me with their friendſhip and protection. I ſhall therefore take the liberty of deſcribing briefly the kind of life I led whilſt I was near the court.

Count Florida Blanca muſt certainly claim the firſt place in my remembrance; for although at Madrid he gave no entertainments, yet in the ſitios he had always the goodneſs to admit me into the number of his gueſts when he gave his weekly dinners. From our own miniſter (Mr Liſton), I every where experienced, not

* From "A Journey through Spain;" juſt publiſhed.

Digitized by Google

not merely that general protection which he gives to all, and those minute attentions for which he is universally admired; but the kindness, hospitality, and friendship of a brother. His house was at all times open to me, and when he gave a dinner to his friends, I never was forgotten.

My invitation to the Duke de Vauguion's was both general and special. Here the dinners were magnificent, the company numerous, and the conversation interesting; and here I dined more frequently than at any other table in Madrid; attracted, however, neither by the magnificence of the entertainment, nor by the company which resorted to the house, so much as by the ease and elegance of the Duke and Duchess, and the lovely simplicity of their children.

I dined frequently with the Marquis Imperiali, a grandee of Spain, most deservedly admired for the goodness of his heart, and the softness of his manners; and once I had the honour to dine with the Marquis de Avieco, who is likewise a grandee.

This gentleman is pointed out as an example of an old Spaniard; and if from one individual we might venture to form a general idea of a community, the politeness, probity, and true dignity conspicuous in his whole deportment, must fill us with the highest reverence and esteem for the Spanish nation.

Like the French, the Spaniards drink their wine at dinner; but as soon as they have finished their desert, and taken coffee, they retire to their couch.

When they rise from the siesta, they get into their carriages to parade up and down the prado, never going faster than a walk. As they move slowly on in one direction, they look into the coaches which are returning in the other, and bow to their acquaintance every time they pass. On some high days I have counted four hundred coaches; and, on such occasions it requires more than two hours to proceed one mile.

At the close of day, people say the usual prayer, then wish each other a good evening, and begin retiring to their houses, where they take their refresco of chocolate, with biscuits and a glass of water.

When you are properly introduced into a Spanish family, you are told at parting, "Now, Sir, you are master of this house:" but the extent of the grant must be judged of by your own natural sagacity; because, such is the politeness of a Spaniard, that he makes use of this expression when nothing more is meant than that you are at liberty to call upon him; accordingly you see many retire before each meal, or drop in after it; but when it is taken in its full extent, the grant means dinner, refresco, supper, any or all, whenever it may suit you to partake of them.

Most families, especially the great, have their tertulla, or evening society for cards and conversation; after which, they, who are upon a footing of intimacy, stay and partake of a little supper. At these evening meetings, you see the same faces from day to day. The society I chiefly frequented was at the Dutchess of Berwick's; but I went often to the Dutchess de Vauguion's, sometimes to the Countess del Carpios, and too seldom I visited Count Campomanes.

Without any disparagement to the rest, I may venture to say, that the society at the Dutchess of Berwick's was the most pleasing: it was frequented by the foreign ministers; and not only were the Dutchess and her sister, the Princess of Stolberg, most engaging in their manners, but the ease and freedom which every one enjoyed made the time pass delightfully. The Dutchess herself, and three of her friends, occupied a whist table; some separated themselves for conversation; and the Princess commonly, for a part of the evening, amused herself

Digitized by Google

herſelf with drawing, under the inſpection and tuition of the Pruſſian miniſter, who, for taſte and execution, is one of the firſt maſters in that line; others were engaged at the Piano forte. For my part, I commonly took up my pencil, and profited by the leſſons given to the princeſs. At eleven o'clock we ſat down to an elegant ſupper, and about one in the morning I retired, having nearly two miles to walk. The Duke generally came home to ſupper, but he ſeldom ſat long before he retired to his bed.

At the Dutcheſs de Vauguion's the ſociety was chiefly French. The amuſements were cards, tricktrac, and cheſs, concluding with a ſupper.

At the Counteſs del Carpio's all were Spaniards, excepting one Italian, and the amuſement was ſome game at cards. The evening cloſed with a light ſupper. The Count was commonly at home before ten, and except when at the play houſe, he ſpent his evenings in his family. He is a ſenſible man, and well informed; and the Counteſs muſt give life to every ſociety where ſhe is found. She is far from handſome; yet, from the ſprightlineſs of her wit, and ſoftneſs of her manners, ſhe is highly intereſting; and the more ſo, from her delicacy of conſtitution, and the weakneſs of her health.

Count Campomanes gives no ſuppers, and cards are ſeldom ſeen; but his converſation fills up the time, and renders all other ſpecies of amuſement needleſs. The ſociety is chiefly from the Aſturias, where he was born.

Beſide theſe quiet tertullas, all through the winter the Dutcheſſes of Berwick and Vauguion gave balls once a week; and the Counteſſes of Cogulludo and Penafiel gave concerts and balls attended with ſplendid ſideboards of ices, cakes, and jellies. After the ball, every one retired to ſupper with his own ſociety.

When you pay a viſit to a lady, (for, wherever there is a lady in the family, the viſit is to her,) you neither knock at the door, nor aſk any queſtions of the porter, but go ſtraight forwards to the room where ſhe uſually receives her company, and there you ſeldom fail to find her, morning, noon, and night; in winter, ſitting near the braſier, ſurrounded by her friends, unleſs when ſhe is gone out to maſs. The friends are moſtly gentlemen, becauſe ladies ſeldom viſit in a familiar way; and, of the gentlemen thus aſſembled, one is commonly the *Cortejo*; I ſay commonly, becauſe it is not univerſally the caſe.

During the whole of my reſidence in Spain, I never heard of jealouſy in a huſband, nor could I ever learn, for certain, that ſuch a thing exiſted; yet, in the conduct of many ladies, whether it proceeds from the remains of delicacy, from a ſenſe of propriety, or from fear, you may evidently ſee caution, circumſpection, and reſerve, when their huſbands are in ſight. Some have addreſs enough to keep the cortejo in concealment; and this, in Spain, is attended with no great difficulty, becauſe, when the ladies go to maſs, they are ſo diſguiſed, as not to be eaſily diſtinguiſhed. Their dreſs upon that occaſion is peculiar to their country. They all put on the *baſquina*, or black ſilk petticoat, and the *mantilla*, which ſerves the double purpoſe of a cloak and veil, ſo as completely, if required, to hide the face. Thus diſguiſed, they are at perfect liberty to go where they pleaſe. But ſhould they be attended by a ſervant, he is to be gained, and therefore he becomes little or no reſtraint. Beſides this, every part of the houſe is ſo acceſſible by day, and the huſband is ſo completely nobody at home, ſo ſeldom viſible, or if viſible, ſo perfectly a ſtranger to all who viſit in his family, that the lover may eaſily eſcape unnoticed. This however, will not always ſatisfy the Spaniſh ladies, who being quick of ſenſibility, and remarkable for ſtrong attachment, are

Digitized by Google

are miſerable when their cortejo is out of ſight. He muſt be preſent every moment of the day, whether in private or public, in health or ſickneſs, and muſt be every where invited to attend them. There have been recent examples of women, even of high faſhion, who have ſhut themſelves up for months during the abſence of their cortejo: and this not merely from diſguſt, but to avoid giving them offence. If the lady is at home, he is at her ſide; when ſhe walks out, ſhe leans upon his arm; when ſhe takes her ſeat at an aſſembly, an empty chair is always left for him; and if ſhe joins in the country dances, it is with him. As every lady dances two minuets at a ball, the firſt is with her cortejo, the ſecond with a ſtranger; with the former, if ſhe has any vivacity, ſhe makes it viſible, and if ſhe can move with grace, it then appears; but with the latter ſhe evidently ſhews, not indifference, but diſguſt, and ſeems to look upon her partner with diſdain.

As ſoon as any lady marries, ſhe is teaſed by numerous competitors for this diſtinguiſhed favour, till ſhe is fixed in her choice: when the unſucceſsful candidates either retire, or ſubmit to become, in future, what may be called cortejos of the braſier, without any pretenſions beyond that of ſitting round the embers to warm themſelves in winter.

It is reckoned diſgraceful to be fickle; yet innumerable inſtances are ſeen of ladies who often change their lovers. In this there is a natural progreſs; for it cannot be imagined, that women of ſuperior underſtandings, early in life diſtinguiſhed for delicacy of ſentiment, for prudence, and for the elevation of their minds, ſhould haſtily arrive at the extreme, where paſſion triumphs, and where all regard to decency is loſt; as for others, they ſoon finiſh the career. It is, however, humiliating to ſee ſome who appear to have been deſigned by nature to command the reverence of mankind, at laſt degraded, and ſunk ſo low in the opinion of the world, as to be never mentioned but with contempt. Theſe have changed ſo often, and have been ſo unfaithful to every engagement that, univerſally deſpiſed, they end with having no cortejo.

I have obſerved, that jealouſy is ſeldom if ever, to be diſcovered in a huſband; but this cannot be ſaid in favour of the new connection, becauſe both parties are tormented by ſuſpicion. This, it muſt be confeſſed is natural; for as both are conſcious that there is no other bond between them but the precarious tie of mutual affection, each muſt tremble at the approach of any one who might interrupt their union. Hence they are conſtantly engaged in watching each others looks, and, for want of confidence, renounce, in a great meaſure, the charms of ſocial intercourſe. Even in public, they live as if they were alone, abſtracted and abſorbed, attentive only to each other. He muſt not take notice of any other lady; and if any gentlemen would converſe with her, in a few minutes ſhe appears confuſed, and filled with fear that ſhe may have given offence. In all probability ſhe has; and ſhould ſhe be the firſt dutcheſs in the kingdom, and he only a non-commiſſioned officer in the army, ſhe may be treated with perſonal indignity; and we have heard of one who was dragged by the hair about the room. But if, inſtead of giving, ſhe ſhould happen to have taken the offence, even the more delicate will fly like a tygreſs at his eyes, and beat him in the face till he is black and blue.—It ſometimes happens that a lady becomes weary of her firſt choice, her fancy has fixed upon ſome new object, and ſhe wiſhes to change; but the former, whoſe vanity is flattered by the connection, is not willing to diſſolve it. In lower life, this moment gives occaſion to many of thoſe aſſaſſinations

Digitized by Google

assassinations which abound in Spain; but, in the higher classes, among whom the dagger is proscribed, the first possessor, if a man of spirit, maintains possession, and the lady dares not discard him, lest an equal combat should prove fatal to the man of her affections. In this contest, the husband is out of sight, and tells for nothing.

In a catholic country, with such depravity of morals, it may be naturally inquired what becomes of conscience, and where is discipline? it is well known, that all are under obligation to confess, at least once a-year, before they receive the eucharist.—Every one is at liberty to choose his confessor and priest; but before he leaves the altar, he takes a certificate that he has been there, and this he delivers to the curate of his own parish, under pain of excommunication, should he fail to do so.——When, therefore, a married woman appears, year after year, before her confessor, to acknowledge that she has been, and still continues to be, living in adultery, how can he grant her absolution, or how can he be moderate in the penance he enjoins. Without penance, and unless the priest is satisfied that there is contrition, with full purpose of amendment, there can be no absolution; without absolution, no participation of the eucharist; and, in the neglect of this, excommunication follows. Yet, from the universal prevalence of this offence we may be certain, that there must be some way of evading the rigour of the law. Nothing is more easy. As for the penance, it is imposed by those who can have compassion on the frailties of mankind, and is therefore scarcely worthy to be mentioned. In many instances it is ridiculous. Were any confessor severe, he would have few at his confessional. The absolution is commonly a more serious business, because the penitent must not only testify contrition, but must give some token of amendment, by abstaining, at least, for a season, from the commission of the crime which is the subject-matter of confession, if he will obtain absolution, he must change his confessor; and this practice is not only disgraceful, but sometimes ineffectual. Here, then, it is needful to adopt some new expedient. Two naturally present themselves; for, either some priest, destitute of principle, may be found, who, for certain considerations, will furnish billets; or else, which is a prevailing practice at Madrid, the common prostitutes, confessing and receiving the holy sacrament in many churches, and collecting a multitude of billets, either sell, or give them to their friends. I have certificates before me. As these carry neither name nor signature, they are easily transferred. They are simply this: *Consalgo en Iglesia parroquial de San Martin de Madrid. Ano de mil setecientos ochenta y seis.*

The principal cortejos in the great cities are the canons of the cathedrals; but where the military reside, they take their choice, and leave the refuse for the church. In the country villages, the monks bear rule; at least within their limits, and even in the cities, they set up their pretensions.—As for the parochial clergy, one thing is certain, that many of them have families, and all are involved in the common censure. Even in the Asturias, my friend, the good bishop auxiliary of Oviedo, a man of high principle, yet of great humanity, severe only to himself, but compassionate to others, made it a rule, that none of his curates should have children in their families. This sacrifice, at least, he insisted they should make to decency. Beyond this he did not think it right to be too rigid in his enquiries. In short, during my residence in Spain, I never found one person inclined to vindicate the curates from the common charge; but, at the same time, all, with united voices, bore testimony to the superior virtue of the bishops. Indeed, these venerable men,

Digitized by Google

q 4 from

from all that I could hear, and from what I saw in the near approach to which they graciously admitted me, for purity, for piety, for zeal, can never be sufficiently admired; but too few of the clergy, either secular or regular, till they begin to look towards the mitre, seem to think it necessary, that they should imitate these bright examples, or aspire after such high perfections.

This universal depravity of morals, if I am not much mistaken, may be traced up to the celibacy of the clergy. It is true, the example of the court, since the accession of the present monarch, has given prevalence to practices which were before restrained, and made that honourable which had been attended with disgrace; but the effect must always, in a measure, have been coeval with its cause. Nay, should we be inclined to blame, in the first instance, the Italians, who are said to have brought this practice into Spain, we should be obliged at last to trace it up to this mistaken principle, that 'conjugal affection is inconsistent with the due discharge of the ministerial functions.' In conversing freely with the clergy on this subject, I never met any one, besides the archbishop of Toledo, who attempted to vindicate this principle; and wherever I was, I had no difficulty in declaring war against it, because they do not consider it as an article of faith. The principle is absurd; yet upon it is founded the celibacy of the clergy, and from that, in my opinion, is derived the corruption of their morals. It has been common for protestants, who travel in a catholic country, to inveigh against the clergy, and to laugh at the people as priest-ridden; such abuse is exceedingly illiberal. The priests themselves are to be pitied, but the law which binds them, the cruel law, which requires that they should offer violence to nature, or more properly, the power which can abrogate that law, should bear the blame.

The purpose of the law is however frustrated; for nature is like a rapid river, which, checked in its progress, scorns restraint, and, when diverted from its proper course, either overflows the country, or forms new channels for itself. What then is gained? The parochial clergy; and these are the only clergy who should be suffered in a state, have their connections and their children, but not as they ought, in the most honourable way. They are disgraced in the eyes of the people, who are taught by their example to live in the violation of the laws; and their children, for want of a proper education, are fitted only for the vilest employments in the community. How different is the picture, where marriage is allowed. The minister is like the father of his parish, and his wife performs the office of a mother; both set an example of virtue, and in every village teach the peasants how to value their domestic comfort. In the street, their children, commonly a numerous offspring, are distinguished by their look of health, by their cleanliness, and by the decency of their conduct; and, when sent out into the world, they form the most valuable members of society.

Should the Spanish government resolve to set the clergy free, more ample provision must be made for their maintenance, because at present it is scarcely sufficient for their own support; and this might be easily accomplished out of the vast revenues of the bishops, or by the suppression of some useless convents.

The play-houses in Madrid are not much frequented: the genius of the people does not assimilate with this sort of amusement. This will evidently appear by the receipts at the two theatres; for, taking the average between them in December, they each produce fifty pounds a night, but some nights less than twenty pounds; and, even in the Christmas week, not more than seventy-six. They have lately introduced

Digitized by Google

introduced the opera, but with little proſpect of ſucceſs; becauſe moſt of the genteel people keep to their own ſocieties, except when they attend the balls.

Few people here diſcover any love for the ſciences. The cabinet of natural hiſtory is open to all the world, but it is not frequented; and although D. Ant°. Fern. Solano, the royal profeſſor of experimental philoſophy, in point of clearneſs, elegance, and preciſion, may be reckoned among the firſt in Europe, and delivers his lectures gratis, yet nobody attends him. Books are little read; all who are not engaged in buſineſs are occupied in their attendance on the ladies, with whom nothing of this kind is heard of.

Account of the Commerce of Spain *with the* Colonies.*

THE Spaniſh government has never yet acquired any liberal ideas reſpecting trade, and even at the preſent moment, ſome of their beſt political writers reſemble lag hounds hunting the ſtale ſcent, whilſt the fleeteſt are already in poſſeſſion of the game. Inſtead of throwing down every obſtacle to commerce, they labour to contract its limits, under the vain hope of eſtabliſhing a monopoly, without conſidering either their own want of capital, of induſtry, and of an enterpriſing ſpirit, or the utter impoſſibility of preventing ſmuggling; whilſt other nations, with greater advantages for trade, can underſel them in the market. Until they ſhall be more enlightened, until they ſhall have baniſhed their inquiſitors, and until the happy period ſhall arrive, when, under the protection of a free government, they ſhall have reſtored public credit, all their prohibitions, all their ſeverities exerciſed on the property and perſons of the illicit traders, all their commercial treaties, and all their commercial wars, into which ambition may betray them, will be frivolous and vain; becauſe no efforts will ever prevail againſt the united intereſts of their own ſubjects, and of all ſurrounding nations.

Even at home, the watchfulneſs and energy of government hath never been able to enforce its prohibitions; for, notwithſtanding theſe, when I was travelling through Spain, all the men appeared in Manchester cotton goods, and no woman was without her muſlin veil. In Spain, as throughout Europe, it is found, that when the price of inſurance is leſs than the duties impoſed on the commodity, no laws are ſufficient to control the operations of illicit traders.

Previous to the year 1720, the commerce of America was confined to Seville, not intentionally, but by a regulation of Charles V. in the year 1529, who intending to lay that commerce open for all his ſubjects of Caſtille, permitted merchants to freight their ſhips from the chief ports of Biſcay, of the Aſturias, and of Gallicia, with Malaga and Carthagena, provided they returned to Seville, under penalty of death, and confiſcation of their cargoes, in caſe of non-compliance with this abſurd injunction. As for the cities belonging to the crown of Arragon, they were wholly excluded from the commerce of America, and could reap no advantage from the newly-diſcovered continent. In conſequence of theſe regulations, and the heavy duties of twenty per cent. impoſed on all goods exported to America, or imported from it, beſide the duty of tonnage on the

* From the ſame.

Digitized by Google

the veſſels, the contraband trade became ſo lucrative, and of courſe ſo extenſive in its operations, that little could be carried on to advantage under the ſanction of the laws.

A. D. 1720, the emporium was changed, and the commerce, which for two centuries had proved a ſource of wealth to Seville, was tranſlated to Cadiz. At the ſame time the duties were lowered, and inſtead of twenty per cent. on exports, rated according to their value, all bale goods and boxes paid a ſettled tonnage of five reals and a half of plate for the cubic palm, without examination, or any conſideration, either of the nature or the quality of the articles contained in them. The tonnage varied according to a table comprehending the ſixteen ports of Spaniſh America, being different in each. The inexpediency of theſe regulations is too obvious to eſcape unnoticed by the reader.

Theſe were not, however, the only miſtakes made by the Spaniſh government in its commerce with the colonies; for, inſtead of diſpatching ſmall veſſels frequently, as the market might require, previous to the year 1740, the whole trade was carried on by twenty-ſeven galleons, and flotas to the number of about twenty three; the former ſailing annually to Porto Bello, the latter, once in three years, to Vera Cruz; the former for the commerce of Peru, the latter for that of Mexico; the ſmalleſt veſſel being about five hundred and fifty tons, the other from eight hundred to one thouſand.

The galleons firſt touched at Carthagena for the convenience of the merchants of Popyan and Santa Fé; who brought gold and bezoar ſtones, carrying back with them, in exchange, proviſions and European goods. But the principal mart was Porto Bello, a town ſituated in ſuch a barren country, and ſubject to ſuch noxious vapours, that, except during the annual fair, which laſted forty days, it was deſerted. Hither the merchants brought their gold and ſilver with Peruvian bark, and Vicuna wool; and beyond this the Spaniſh trader could not ſend his goods, nor could the Peruvians diſpoſe of theirs, upon their own account, in Spain.

The Engliſh, by an article of the peace of Utrecht, had the privilege of ſending annually a ſhip of five hundred tons to Porto Bello, loaded with all kinds of merchandiſe; but under covert of this indulgence, they commonly freighted one of twice that burthen, accompanied by tenders from Jamaica, with which, when near the port, they exchanged proviſions for piece goods; and by that contrivance, uſually carried more articles of commerce than five or ſix of the Spaniſh fleet. From A. D. 1737, the fair, and, together with it, Panama and Porto Bello, have declined.

As long as the court confined the trade of Peru to galleons, it gradually decreaſed, inſomuch, that inſtead of employing 15,000 tons, it was ſunk, in the year 1740, to leſs than two thouſand. But no ſooner had the Marquis de la Enſenada ſubſtituted regiſter ſhips in the place of galleons, than the trade revived; and when, in the year 1765, the barriers were in part removed, and all Spain, the provinces of Biſcay alone excepted, was permitted to ſend its productions to Jucatan and the windward iſlands of Margarita and Trinidad; and when, inſtead of the duties of the tonelada and palmeo, only ſix per cent. was laid upon all goods exported, the commerce, which had been like the ſummer's brook, ſoon reſembled a great river, and enriched all the countries through which it flowed.

In conſequence of the benefits received by the partial removal of theſe impediments to commerce, which were clearly and powerfully ſtated by Count Campomanes, government, although reluctantly, at laſt (A. D. 1778) conſented to lay open the trade

Digitized by Google

trade of America to all its subjects, those alone excepted, who, not being bound by the general laws of the Peninsula, could not safely be admitted to the enjoyment of this privilege. The inhabitants of Biscay have received, however, ample compensation for their loss, in the peculiar immunities which they inherit from their fathers, and more especially in the freedom of their ports.

Such have been the general regulations. But Spain, like England, and other nations of Europe, has granted, from time to time, exclusive privileges to chartered companies, not only to the injury of its citizens at large, and of its manufacturers in particular, but to the oppression of those provinces which have been subjected to a monopoly. If a country could be found uncivilized, yet free, and abounding with capitals unemployed in trade; or if large sums were required for hazardous undertakings, more than could be raised on the credit of a private company, in such a case, the grant of a monopoly, with peculiar privileges, might be endured; but that a trade, once open, should be confined for the benefit of a few, to the disadvantage of the many, is inconsistent with every principle of equity, and of commercial policy.

A. D. 1728, Philip V. granted by charter to a company, taking the name of Guipuzcoa the exclusive trade of Caracoas, in the province of Venezuela, with the privilege of reshipping by smaller vessels, all its surplus commodities for Cumana, and Guayana, with Trinidad and Margarita, two islands at the mouth of the Oronoco, that this company might exchange European goods for gold, silver, hides, cacao, sugar, and such other fruits as these countries produced; but in the event, cacao became their staple commodity. A.D. 1752, the province of Maracaybo was added to their grant.

This company at first employed twelve vessels to carry on its trade, with nineteen to guard the coast from smugglers, varying these numbers as suited their convenience; and for both these purposes they engaged two thousand five hundred seamen. Such an expence, with the heavy charge of management by directors, supercargoes, factors, agents, clerks, &c. &c. required considerable profits, beyond what the private adventurer would have been happy to receive, had the trade been free; and therefore, as was most natural, produced exaction operating against the colonists, a contracted commerce checking the manufacture at home, and severities exercised in vain to restrain the operations of the illicit trader. (*v.* Campomanes Educ. pop.)

The ports they used in Spain were S. Sebastian and Cadiz, into which, in five years, from 1770 to 1774, they imported one hundred seventy-nine thousand one hundred and fifty-six fanegas of cacao, each fanega being one hundred and ten Castilian pounds; and by this large importation sunk the price of chocolate in Spain to one half of what it had been before.

A. D. 1780, the Caracoas company received the severest shock in the capture of a rich convoy by Lord Rodney, valued at more than two hundred thousand pounds; and a few years after, their capital was absorbed in a new establishment, called the Company of the Philippines.

This company, instituted agreeably to the ideas suggested by the Abbé Raynal, in his view of the European settlements, took its rise in the year 1785, with a capital of twelve hundred thousand pounds, and with valuable privileges granted to it for a term of twenty-five years. Previous to this establishment, two ships sailed annually, one from Acapulco, a sea-port of Mexico, and crossing the Pacific Ocean, carried the treasures of America to the Philippines; the other, returning by the same course from Manilla, the capital

Digitized by Google

capital of Lucconia, came to Acapulco, where it was met by vessels from Lima, loaded with cacao, quicksilver, and hard dollars; in barter for which the merchants sent back china ware, spices, perfumes, silk, callicoes, muslins, and printed linens, the produce of the East.

When the Philippine company began its operations, this traffic ceased; and now, under the specious idea of saving time, with freight and insurance, required in conveying the gold and silver of Peru and Mexico, by Europe, to the East, these precious metals are sent directly westward to the place of their final destination, whilst the more bulky and perishable produce of the East, to the same amount in value, is diverted from its former course, and made to describe, in the opposite direction, that segment of the circle which had anciently been traced by their silver and their gold.

The Philippine islands, almost innumerable, and cast up by vulcanos, are healthy, fertile, and, beside all the grains of Europe, produce gold, copper, iron, ship-timber, hemp, alum, salt-petre, cattle, hides, sago, rice, raisins, cacao, sugar, tobacco, wax, fish, and couries, which are the money of Indostan. These, with the silver, indigo, and cochineal of America, the company barters with the inhabitants of Asia for muslins, cottons, silks, spices, tea, quicksilver, and china ware, which, with the superabundant produce of the islands, are now brought by the Cape of Good Hope to Europe, and are admitted under easy duties into Spain, with a drawback of one-third on their exportation.

Nothing could be more flattering to the hopes of the minister, than a plan apparently so well contrived, and carried on under the auspices of a most able and enterprising foreigner, who had already signalized himself by the formation of the bank. Yet pleasing as the prospect was, all his hopes, and all the expectations of the nation are upon the point of vanishing. With heavy charges of administration, with every disadvantage in the purchase of commodities, the chief articles of trade are either spoiling for want of a market, or sold to a considerable loss. As for tea, they never use it; china ware is little in request; the silks, the muslins, and the cotton goods, whilst they could find purchasers, had a tendency to destroy their favourite manufactures; and now, since these latter articles must abide the issue of a fair competition with the English, the company may be said to have received its mortal wound.

In a country subject to despotic power, if the minister of the day will purchase confidence, he must bid high for it; if he will have trading companies incorporated with commanding capitals, he must grant them monopolies, with exclusive privileges, inconsistent with the general good. Yet after all, such companies will hold these privileges by a most uncertain tenure, and when they come to balance their accounts, may find, that whilst they flattered themselves with the hope of gaining more than just and reasonable interest for their money, they have lost the capital itself.

Should this be the event with the Philippine company, the nation will have reason to rejoice, and the private merchant may triumph in its fall, not on account of its ostensibly exclusive privileges, but because the whole of America and of Africa being open to its speculations, no limited capitals can stand a competition with it in the market. Had they met with the support they had reason to expect, they must have swallowed up the whole trade of Spain, and in the issue have been the ruin of that country.

They have already extended their operations to Vera Cruz, to Buenos Ayres, and to most sea-ports of America and at the present moment they are purchasing slaves on the coast of Africa. These formerly were sup-

Digitized by Google

plied by the Engliſh, agreeably to an article in the peace of Utrecht, known by the name of the *Aſſiento*. After the expiration of this grant, various contracts have been made, and among others, one recently with Dawſon and Baker, of Liverpool, who have agreed to furniſh three thouſand annually to the Spaniſh Iſlands; and upon this contract have received three hundred thouſand pounds for thoſe they have ſupplied already.

On Diſreliſh of Life; by the Rev. Mr Walker *of* Canongate*.

I Am aware that this ſubject is not of the ſame univerſal application with many others that might be choſen. A great part of mankind, doomed to unceaſing labour for the mere ſupport of life, never know a languid interval of time. Unconſcious of a wiſh for aught beyond the neceſſaries of life, they riſe with alacrity to perform their accuſtomed taſk; in the intervals of their labour they eat their dry morſel with contentment; and at the cloſe of the day, their "ſleep is ſweet, whether they have ate much or little." Their ſimple feelings riſe not againſt the even current that carries them along. To them each day paſſes with no more than its own burden; and to them, when their minds are imbued with religion, the weekly day of reſt is a pure and happy feſtival, far excelling the banquets of the idle and luxurious. It is a ſeaſoning to their exiſtence here, and a preparation for the world to come.

There are alſo, in the leſs laborious ſituations of life, many ſo unrefined in their taſte, that the ſlighteſt pleaſures of ſenſe afford them all the enjoyment of which they have any deſire or conception. Theſe too muſt be unconſcious of any application of this ſubject to themſelves. It is in the modes of artificial life that this diſeaſe is chiefly generated. But the modes of artificial life prevail ſo much, that he who adverts not to them in the courſe of religious admonition muſt overlook, in a great degree, the prevailing character of the times.—But that our way may be cleared towards the main enquiry we propoſe, it is proper to obſerve, in the firſt place, that deep and continued adverſity, is apt to break down the firmeſt ſpirit. A certain portion of ſuffering belongs to the lot of all men; and unleſs our minds be prepared to encounter this, we are ill fitted indeed for our ſituation on earth. But there are ſome who appear to be peculiarly marked out as the children of affliction. They were born perhaps to fair proſpects in life, ſurrounded with numerous and reſpectable connections, and fitted by their own talents for acting an uſeful and honourable part in ſociety. But an inauſpicious influence has blaſted all this promiſing bloom. Death has thinned the props of their youth, various misfortunes have waſted their expected inheritance; and they find themſelves in a ſtation barring them, by the prejudices connected with it, from labouring with their hands to provide the accommodations of life. Many a fruitleſs plan have they deviſed to advance their condition; often have they been on the very brink of their hopes: but ſtill, in an unfortunate moment, the tide has turned and thrown their proſpects as far back as ever. Long has the ardour of their mind born them up under repeated ſtrokes of calamity; but an inſenſible waſte of inward vigour ſteals on them; they ſee, with grieving

* From his Sermons—Juſt publiſhed.

Digitized by Google

rowing dejection, "the clouds returning after the rain:" grief conſumes them like a moth, they pine in friendleſs neglected woe; and are at laſt led to ſay, in the bitterneſs of their ſoul, 'It is better for me to die than to live.'—"Wherefore is light given to 'them who are in miſery, whoſe way 'is hid, and whom God hath hedged 'in; who long for death, but it cometh not, and dig for it more than 'for hid treaſures?"

It ſeems vain to think of any *worldly* conſiderations fitted to ſupport the mind in ſuch a caſe as this. But, perhaps, philoſophy has ſome cordial in ſtore. To man (we are told) is allotted a mixed deſtiny of good and evil, and his province it is to accommodate himſelf to his ſituation by the exerciſe of wiſdom and fortitude. He muſt learn to look on pain, and ſickneſs, and poverty, as circumſtances that cannot affect the compoſure of a wiſe man; and after he has thus ſtruggled through his few and evil days, he is to lay himſelf down in the duſt for ever.

And are theſe all the words of comfort which philoſophy teaches us to ſoothe the griefs of mortality?—Alas! they are vain words, and the feelings of thoſe who retail them, when their own ſouls are concerned, fully detect their vanity. The only hope that can ſupport the mind in ſuch a caſe, is that which "entereth within the veil," and realizes the compenſations of the world to come; where Lazarus is now fully comforted for all the miſeries he once endured, and where all who, like him, poſſeſſed their ſouls in patience, and meekly waited for the iſſues of Providence, are now happy for ever in the preſence of God and of the Lamb.

Beſides perſonal ſuffering, there is a more delicate and reſpectable feeling which ſometimes produces diſreliſh of life.

The ſcenery of nature is lovely, and the duties of life are intereſting. But much of the delight and intereſt we take in them ariſes from ſocial feelings, from the ſympathies of the heart, from the habits of entire confidence with thoſe to whom we can tell how lovely and intereſting they are. Suppoſe them torn from us,—the altered proſpect is tinged with gloom; the groves no longer rejoice; the courſe of life ſeems flat and unprofitable:—All is deſolate and vacant.

Let the ſorrow of the world go unpitied; let avarice and ambition be mortified: there is no reaſon to bewail the diſappointment of ſelfiſh and unſocial paſſions. But we will follow the virtuous mourner to the grave of his friend; we will mingle our tears with his, and ſpeak to him of immortality; we will bid him go back to the buſineſs of life, not to learn a dull and frozen apathy, but to apply the remedy which Providence has preſcribed to the overwhelmed ſpirit, to do the work that was given him by his Maker, and calmly expect the reſtoration of virtuous connections in a better world.

[The author then proceeds to aſſign ſatiety of outward enjoyment, inactivity, and pride, as chief cauſes of the diſreliſh of life; and after illuſtrating theſe topics, concludes the diſcourſe with the following obſervation:]

Laſtly, Diſreliſh of exiſtence often proceeds from deluſive ideas with regard to our ſtate on earth. The imagination has been early impreſſed with more flattering views of life than experience has ever realized. The hope has been fondly entertained, that all its ſcenes would be intereſting and delightful. In the progreſs of our days we find this to have been an ill-founded expectation: The glowing colours which fancy had ſpread are tarniſhed and fade away. Even in the moſt laudable purſuits, hours of langnor and deſpondence, and ſickening thought at times oppreſs the mind and impair its healthful ardour. The ſcene once ſo bright and lovely, is darkened by ſelfiſh

Digitized by Google

ſelfiſh paſſions, jarring intereſts, and anxious cares. Life ſeems running to its dregs ere it be well begun; and the heart ceaſes to take any intereſt in all that is done under heaven.

These miſtaken views of life are in many caſes produced by the fictitious repreſentations of it, which are read with ſo much avidity by the young. In theſe writings the propoſed object is, that the whole train of events ſhall be intereſting, and that nothing flat or ordinary ſhall diſmiſs the attention from the well-wrought tale. This ſolicitude, however conformable to the rules of criticiſm, produces, I am afraid, a very falſe picture of human life; and I ſuſpect the conſequence of it, in many caſes to have been, that in *real life* the attention has languiſhed in all thoſe parts of it which, in order to become intereſting, muſt be filled up with ordinary duties. It is far more pleaſing to the imagination to reſolve on acting an heroic part, in rare and trying conjunctures, than to acquit ourſelves with ſteady perſeverance in the common duties of our ſtations. We muſt rectify theſe miſtaken views if we would enjoy the real happineſs of life. We muſt correct our florid and gaudy proſpects, and bring them down to the reality of our ſtate here as pilgrims and ſtrangers as all our fathers have been. Above all, we muſt learn to view this life as a portion of Eternity, and as the portion of it which muſt determine, as to us, all that is to come. In this view no part of preſent exiſtence can be unintereſting; and to thoſe who have good hope through grace, no part of it can be thoroughly wretched. It is Religion alone—it is the religion of Jeſus alone, that can reconcile us to all the viciſſitudes of life, to its cares and labours, and trials and affliction; ſo that, "though troubled on every ſide, we are not diſtreſſed; though perplexed, not in deſpair; perſecuted, but not forſaken; caſt down, but not deſtroyed."

Declaration of his Majeſty's Subjects, profeſſing the Catholic Religion, in the Kingdom *of* Great Britain.

WE, whoſe names are hereunto ſubſcribed, his Majeſty's faithful and loyal ſubjects, Catholics of Great Britain, do freely, voluntarily, and of our own accord, make the following ſolemn declaration:

Whereas ſentiments, unfavourable to us as citizens and ſubjects, have been entertained by Britiſh Proteſtants on account of principles which are aſſerted to be maintained by us, and other Catholics, and which principles are dangerous to ſociety, and totally repugnant to political and civil liberty: It is a duty that we, the Catholics of Great Britain, owe to our country, as well as ourſelves, to diſclaim, in a formal and ſolemn manner, tenets that we condemn, and that conſtitute no part whatever of our principles, religion, or belief.

We are the more anxious to free ourſelves from ſuch imputations, becauſe divers Proteſtants, who profeſs themſelves to be real friends to liberty of conſcience, have nevertheleſs avowed themſelves hoſtile to us, on account of certain opinions which we are ſuppoſed to hold; and we do not blame thoſe Proteſtants for their hoſtility, if it proceeds, (as we hope it does) not from an intolerant ſpirit in matters of religion, but from their being miſinformed as to matters of fact.

If it were true that we, the Catholics

Digitized by Google

lics of Great Britain, had adopted the maxims that are erroneously imputed to us, we acknowledge that we should merit the reproach of being dangerous enemies to the state! but we detest those impious slanders, and we severally claim, in common with men of all religious persuasions, as a matter of natural justice, that we, the Catholics of Great Britain, ought not to suffer, for, or on account of any dangerous or erroneous opinions that may be held by any other Catholics, which opinions we publicly disclaim, any more than British Protestants ought to be rendered responsible for any wicked doctrines, that may be held by any other Protestants, which doctrines they, the British Protestants, disavow.

First, We have been accused of holding, as a principle of our religion, that princes, excommunicated by the Pope and council, or by authority of the See of Rome, may be deposed or murdered by their subjects or other persons.

But so far is the above-mentioned position from being a principle that we hold, that we reject and detest it; abhorring the latter part, with the council of Constance, as impious and execrable, being repugnant to the known laws of God and nature; and we do solemnly declare, that it is no article of our creed; nor our opinion, that the pope, either with, or without a general council, or that any prelate, or any priest, or any assembly of prelates or priests, or any ecclesiastical power whatever, can absolve the subjects of this realm, or any of them, from their allegiance to his Majesty King George the Third, who is by authority of Parliament the lawful King of this realm, and of all the dominions thereunto belonging.

Second, We have also been accused of holding, as a principle of our religion, that implicit obedience is due from us to the orders and decrees of Popes and general councils: and that therefore if the Pope or any general council should, for the good of the church, command us to take up arms against government, or by any means to subvert the laws and liberties of this country, or to exterminate persons of a different persuasion from us, we (it is asserted by our accusers,) hold ourselves bound to obey such orders or decrees, on pain of eternal fire.

Whereas we positively deny that the Catholic Church, guided by the unerring Spirit of God, can command, much less justify, any act that is in itself immoral or dishoneft, by or under colour that it is done either for the good of the church, or any other motive whatever. In the impossible, and, to the church injurious, supposition of an order to infringe any known law of God or nature, we should look for a reward, not punishment, of our disobedience. The personal Infallibility of the Pope is no part of our faith: an opinion of some divines merely speculative, nor interfering with the civil duties of life. And we do solemnly declare, that we do not believe that the Pope, or any other foreign prince, prelate, state or potentate, hath, or ought to have, any temporal, or civil jurisdiction, power, superiority or pre-eminence, directly, or indirectly, within this realm.

Third, We have likewise been accused of holding, as a principle of our religion, that the Pope, by virtue of his spiritual power, can dispense with the obligations of any compact or oath, taken or entered into by a Catholic; that therefore no oath of allegiance or other oath can bind us, and consequently that we can give no security for our allegiance to any government.

There can be no doubt but that this conclusion would be just, if the original proposition upon which it is founded were true; but we positively deny that we do hold any such principle;

Digitized by Google

ciple; and we do solemnly declare, that we do not believe, that either the Pope, or any prelate, or any priest, or any assembly of prelates or priests, or any ecclesiastical power whatever, can absolve us, or any of us, from, or dispense with, the obligations of any compact or oath, by such dispensation, subverting our sacred allegiance to his Majesty, or injuring the rights of another.

Fourth, We have also been accused of holding, as a principle of our religion, that not only the Pope, but even a catholic priest, has power to pardon the sins of catholics at his will and pleasure, and therefore that no catholic can possibly give any security for his allegiance to any government, inasmuch as the Pope or priest can pardon perjury, rebellion, and high treason.

We acknowledge also the justness of this conclusion, if the proposition upon which it is founded were not totally false; but we do solemnly declare, that, on the contrary, we believe that no sin whatever, original excepted, can be forgiven by any Pope, or any priest, or any minister of God whomsoever; but that a sincere sorrow for past sin, a firm resolution to avoid future guilt, and make all due atonement to God and the injured neighbour, are the previous and indispensable requisite to establish a well-founded expectation of forgiveness. Witness the public decrees of our councils, our books of piety, and catechisms, published in the language of every catholic country.

Fifth, And we have been accused of holding, as a principle of our religion, That "No faith is to be kept with Heretics," so that no government, which is not catholic, can have any security from us for our allegiance and peaceable behaviour.

This doctrine, That "Faith is not to be kept with Heretics," we reject, reprobate, and abhor, as being contrary to religion, morality, and common honesty.

And we further solemnly declare, that we do make this declaration and protestation, and every part thereof, in the plain and ordinary sense of the words of the same, without any evasion, equivocation, or mental reservation whatever.

And we appeal to the justice and candour of our fellow-citizens, whether we, the catholics of Great Britain, who thus solemnly disclaim, and from our hearts abhor, the abovementioned erroneous and pernicious principles, ought to be put upon a level with any other men, if such there be, who hold and profess those principles.

On the History and Progress of the art of making coloured Pastes; *by* R. E. Raspe*.

IN Egypt they made, in remotest antiquity, rich coloured glass and enamels, of which various proofs are found amongst the Egyptian antiquities; and the Phœnician traders dispersed them over all the world in various forms, even in that of glass beads; and, we have very good reasons to apprehend, for purposes similar to those for which our Christian traders in slaves manufacture and export them to the coast of Guinea and Madagascar. Such old glass beads, sometimes of curious and apparently Phœnician workmanship, and here in England erroneously enough called Druids beads, are frequently found in the urns and sepulchral monuments of the barbarous nations, which the Phœnicians formerly visited, for the laudable purpose

* From "the Introduction to Tassie's Descriptive Catalogue of engraved Gems, &c."

Digitized by Google

purpoſe of bartering baubles for amber, gold, tin, ſlaves, girls, and other valuable commodities.

What Seneca tells us (Epiſt. 90.) of the philoſopher Democritus, "that "ſince the Phœnician invention of "glaſs he had found the art of mak- "ing artificial emeralds, which, in his "own, that is, in the days of Seneca, "ſerved to colour tiles, brick, and "ſtone ware," proves, that the Greeks were attentive to that art, and to its various applications in a very high antiquity; and that, properly ſpeaking, Democritus had found neither more nor leſs than the art of making green paſte, and glazing by green glaſs enamel. Of that paſte and enamel, they had every ſhade of colour. The Romans, from its perfect imitation of the *Lapis Obſidianus*, a black Æthiopian glaſſy, more or leſs, opaque ſtone, (which probably was like the black glaſſy lava from Iceland) called it *Vitrum Obſidianum*; the red opaque like Jaſper they called *Hæmatimon*.

Nor ſeems the art of making coloured paſte to have been loſt in that long period of Gothic, or rather Moniſh dulneſs, which darkened Europe after the fall of the Roman Empire.

Heraclius, an obſcure author of the ninth century, teaches how to make paſte and imitations of gems and fine ſtones, the goodneſs and authenticity of which, the good people of thoſe barbarous and ignorant ages knew ſo little of, that good and bad gems and ſtones are often found promiſcuouſly ſet in the ornaments of old Imperial, Royal, or Ducal Crowns: Altars, Relic Boxes, and other State and Church furniture.

Coloured glaſs was then often ſold for fine emerald, ruby, and ſapphire. The famous emerald of the Abbey of Reichenaw near Conſtance, though a preſent of Charlemagne, has of late proved to be but a large piece of fine green glaſs. The equally celebrated emerald vaſe in the Cathedral at Genoa, came into the poſſeſſion of the Genoveſe as an equivalent for a great ſum of money in the year 1101, at the taking of Ceſarea in the Holy Land, nor was any impoſition ſuſpected; for in the year 1319 they pawned and afterwards redeemed it for 1200 marcs of gold, which is nearly 30,000 pounds ſterling; and yet it is but a lump of glaſs.

In theſe times, the art of making coloured paſte furniſhed but clumſy and taſteleſs ornaments, till at the reſtoration of the learning, ſenſe, and taſte of the ancients, and chiefly in the times of Lawrence de Medici and Pope Leo X. it began to become again an object of ſpeculation for artiſts and men of letters; and to this period we may refer the various mechanical and chemical, true and falſe directions, for making coloured glaſſes and enamels, which are collected in Bœtius de Boot, and in F. Kircher's XIIth Book of his Mundus Subterraneus; and if but very few artiſts or men of taſte of the XVI. or XVII. century have diſtinguiſhed themſelves by making paſtes from ancient gems, as however Franciſco Viſcomite did, it proves no more than that the art of making was carried on ſecretly, or had not ſufficient encouragement, till the late Duke Regent of Orleans's exquiſite taſte for the polite arts, gave it, in the earlier part of this century, a kind of well deſerved faſhionable ſanction, by amuſing himſelf, and employing that celebrated Chemiſt, Mr Homberg, in making paſtes from the King of France's, his own, and other collections.

The elder Clachant, a French engraver of ſome note, who died at Paris in 1781, learnt this art from his Royal Highneſs, to whoſe household his father, or he himſelf, ſeem to have belonged.

Madamoiſelle Feloix, at Paris, has practiſed it for years, and ſhe carries it on, by the ſale of her collection, which amounts to about 1800 impreſſions.

Digitized by Google

ſions. She had her knowledge of the art from her father, who, in his quality of Garçon de Chambre to the Regent, had often aſſiſted in the laboratory of his maſter; ſo that the Duke of Orleans, though not the inventor, is juſtly looked upon as the great reſtorer and encourager of the art.

Baron Philip Stoſch, a Pruſſian nobleman, travelled all over Europe about that time in queſt of originals and impreſſions of antique gems. The Duke's and Homberg's ſucceſsful attempts, which were ſo favourable to the Baron's purſuits, could not poſſibly fail to raiſe his attention and admiration, if they did not even inſtruct him in their practice, with which he certainly was acquainted; for his ſervant, Chriſtian Dehn, ſettled at Rome, where, till lately that he died, he carried on the buſineſs of making and ſelling his well-known ſulphur impreſſions and paſtes. Of theſe he had, upon the whole, collected about 2500, which, arranged into a kind of ſcientific order, became more uſeful by an Italian deſcription, which was publiſhed at Rome by Abbé Dolce.

When the elegant taſte of Count Caylus, and the learned enthuſiaſm of Abbé Winkelman, gave a new turn to the ſtudy of antiquity, and thus maintained the pre-eminence, and diſplayed the wiſdom of the ancients in all the arts of deſign—illuſtrated by the writings of thoſe great men—the monuments of antiquity began to be more generally underſtood, and more rationally admired. Their excellence was found to penetrate beyond the ſurface; and the external beauty which pleaſed the eye, was enhanced by that profound ſenſe which delighted the underſtanding. From that time, the ſcience of antiquity, which had been buried in the rubbiſh of taſteleſs compilations, became a faſhionable ſtudy; artiſts, and lovers of art, became deſirous of more accurate and complete knowledge than prints and drawings can convey; caſts of ancient ſtatues are tranſported to Ruſſia, Pruſſia, Saxony, France, and England; and as many firſt-rate ſtatues and buſts are not to be bought for money, and the expence of original marbles is beyond the reach of private fortunes, plaiſter-caſts of them were procured and ſet up in almoſt every academy and country of Europe; even ſomething like a general collection of ancient and modern ſculpture was attempted in plaiſter at Manheim, and the ſame was nearly accompliſhed by the late Abbé Farſetti, in his beautiful villa at Scala, near Venice. From a ſimilar principle, ample encouragement was given to the art of taking impreſſions of engraved hard ſtones; and, accordingly, both the art of engraving and of taking impreſſions was, ſince that time, greatly improved.

Mr Reiſſenſtein, at Rome, made very ſucceſsful experiments for taking off exact impreſſions, and for accurately imitating various coloured cameos, which for ſeveral reaſons can never ſhew well when taken in wax, ſulphur, plaiſter, or glaſs, of only one colour: the difficulties ariſing from their ſize and form, the various nature of the different ſorts of glaſs, which are often inimical to each other, and do not well unite into different ſtrata, were truly numerous; nor could the compleateſt ſucceſs in this chemical and mechanical branch of the art produce a tolerable cameo.

The demand for Dehn's ſulphur and paſte-impreſſions became ſo great at that time, and their utility for the ſcholar, artiſt, and jeweller, ſo evident, that the art of making them roſe into high eſtimation: and even eminent artiſts, ſuch as Mr Pichler, and others of Rome, thought it no diſgrace, but rather an advantage to their art, to aſſiſt the connoiſſeur with ſul-

Digitized by Google

phur and paſte-impreſſions of the ancient gems, as well as of their own works.

Mr Lippert of Dreſden, by profeſſion a glazier, but born with a genius, taſte, and zeal for the fine arts, which his acquaintance with Winckelman, Baron Hagedron, and the moſt reſpectable members of the Academy of Painting, had blown into a flame, practiſed this art ſucceſsfully; but not finding ſufficient encouragement for his paſtes of coloured glaſs, or rather experiencing local difficulties in making them well and cheap, and, moreover, being ſenſible that red or black ſulphur-impreſſions have, beſide many other imperfections, a falſe luſtre on the ſurface, began to ſubſtitute in their place impreſſions, not of talc or clay, as we are told in the Edinburgh Encyclopedia, but of fine white alabaſter, or ſelinite plaiſter, which when carefully ſoaked in a ſolution of white Caſtile ſoap, then dried and rubbed over with a ſoft bruſh, take a very agreeable ſmooth poliſh, and ſhew the work to better advantage than red or black ſulphurs: but they are more eaſily defaced.

All theſe ſpirited exertions were received with a generous and liberal attention on the part of the public; for there is hardly a good ſchool, univerſity, or public library, in Germany, in which theſe collections of Mr Lippert have not been adopted, in their plans of public education, or ſet up for ornament and amuſement.

Among the many ingenious perſons, who have cultivated the art of making paſtes, we cannot omit mentioning Dr Quin of Dublin, a gentleman juſtly eſteemed for his extenſive learning, and taſte in the fine arts. He has made many improvements in this art, and given ſuch exact imitations of cameos and intaglios, as even to deceive the proprietor of a fine original, who miſtook the Doctor's copy for his own original.

But of all the artiſts who have taken impreſſions, in paſte, of engraved gems, no one ſeems to have improved that art more than Mr James Taſſie, a native of Glaſgow in Scotland. In the year 1763, he went to Dublin, where he reſided three years, as a ſculptor and modeller. Here he was introduced to Dr Quin, and he gratefully acknowledges the valuable inſtructions he then received from this gentleman, as well as the generous encouragement he has ſince given him.

From Dublin Mr Taſſie came to London, where he has reſided ſince the year 1766. His knowledge in various branches of the fine arts, particularly that of drawing and modelling portraits, naturally led him to practiſe this art of making paſtes. The elegant portraits which he models in wax, and afterwards moulds and caſts in paſte, and which entirely reſemble cameos, are well known to the public.

On his arrival at London, he preſented ſpecimens of his work to the liberal and patriotic ſociety for encouragement of arts, manufactures, and commerce, who were pleaſed to beſtow on him a handſome bounty as a reward of his ingenuity.

Mr Taſſie, profiting of all the former publications of this ſort, and by expence, induſtry, and acceſs to many cabinets in England and other kingdoms, to which artiſts had not obtained admiſſion, has now increaſed his collection of impreſſions of ancient and modern gems, to above 15,000 articles. It is the greateſt collection of this kind that ever exiſted, and ſerves for all the purpoſes of artiſts, antiquaries, ſcholars, men of taſte, and even philoſophers. The great demand for his paſtes was, perhaps, owing, in the beginning, to the London jewellers, who introduced them in faſhion, by ſetting them into rings, ſeals, bracelets, necklaces, and other trinkets.

The reputation of this collection having

Digitized by Google

having reached the Empress of Russia, who is ever anxious to introduce and promote, in her extensive dominions, every branch of useful and ornamental knowledge, her Imperial Majesty was pleased to order Mr Tassie to execute for her the complete set in the best and most durable manner. He obeyed her Majesty's commands entirely to her satisfaction; and the elegant cabinets, in which they were arranged, are now placed in the noble apartments of her Imperial Majesty's superb Palace of Czarsko Zelo.

Mr Tassie, in executing this commission, availed himself of all the advantages which the improved state of chymistry, the various ornamental arts, and the learning of the age afforded.

The impressions were taken in a beautiful hard white enamel composition, which emits fire when struck with steel, takes a fine polish, and shews every stroke and touch of the artist in higher perfection than any other substance. They are *fac-similes*, and do not contract or shrink in baking like clay, nor do they form air bubbles. Hence they have a decided superiority over clay or any other material hitherto used in taking impressions.

When the colours, mixed colours, and nature of the respective originals could be ascertained, they were imitated as completely as art can imitate them; insomuch that many of the paste intaglios in this collection are so faithful imitations, that artists themselves have owned that they can hardly be distinguished from the originals. And when the colour and nature of the gems could not be authenticated, the pastes were executed in agreeable, and chiefly transparent colours. Constant attention was bestowed to preserve the outlines, extremities, attributes, and inscriptions.

Anecdotes of Foote *and* Garrick. *From Memoirs of* Tate Wilkinson, *Patentee of the Theatres-Royal* York *and* Hull.

MR Wilkinson, after giving an account of the first representation of Mr Foote's piece called *Diversions of the Morning*, at Drury-lane theatre in the year 1758, in which he himself had performed a part, and had mimicked the acting of certain players at Covent-garden, proceeds thus:

The next night the house was jammed to every part—the morning of which it was strongly rumoured that the actors of Covent Garden were highly enraged—that Mr Sparks in particular was really disordered on the occasion—Mr Holland called at the theatre, and informed Mr Garrick and Mr Foote, he had actually heard that Mr Sparks was so much hurt and unhappy, that he had taken to his bed and was dangerously ill;—Foote immediately replied (in his laughing manner) that it could not be true, or, that it must be a d——d lie; for he had met his wife, with two pounds of mutton-chops on a skewer for her husband's dinner. This impromptu occasioned a hearty green-room laugh; for though the actors in general disliked Foote at that time, and ever did until he was a manager (*a wonderful instance indeed!*) as they did not relish his writings on account of the freedoms he often took with the profession, which always, when introduced, the actors and managers were generally mentioned in a degrading light; and though he knew the public relished the severity, yet in fact it was not generous or neat to dirty his own nest instead of cleansing the theatrical stable; and his having been free with the performer's mode of playing, had occasioned

med very little regard from any, and om ſeveral a fixed hatred. He had number of enemies in private life: deed many domeſtic characters ſe-rely felt his comic laſh, which as ſmarting to thoſe on whom it as inflicted; but ſtill his univerſal quaintance, his wit, humour, open ouſe, and entertaining qualities, raiſed im ſuperior to his maligners, and in neral he rolled in luxury and indo-nce. It would have been much ore unfaſhionable, not to have laugh-d at Foote's jokes than even at Quin's.——Quin's were moroſe, trong, and of a particular vein of hu-nour, like the characters he ſucceeded n—as the Old Batchelor, Apeman-us, Sir John Brute, Gardener, Ven-idius, Falſtaff, &c. each of which bear a likeneſs of the man; and there were often well-pointed ſtories relat-ed of him in books, ſuch as Hum-phrey Clinker, and many like publi-cations, which will either juſtify or condemn my aſſertion. But Mr Foote was irreſiſtible, ſpontaneous, and not confined to manner or character; for wherever he aimed his humour and raillery, he ſhot the object as it flew by his quick fancy, and all with a ſu-perior degree to his opponents.

And ſure if ever one perſon poſ-ſeſſed the talents of pleaſing more than another, Mr Foote was certain-ly the man. I can aver that, in all my obſervations, I never met with his equal. Mr Garrick, whom I have dined and ſupped with, was far in-ferior to him in wit and repartee, as, indeed, were perſons of rank and de-gree; for nature beſtows not all her graces on the great and the opulent. Mr Foote was not confined to any parti-cular topic; he was equal in all; reli-gion, laws, politics, manners of this or any age, and the ſtage of courſe. Indeed, a poliſhed ſtranger would find it rare to meet with ſo many agreea-ble qualities for the conviviality of any company ſo combined as in a ſociety with Mr Foote.—As a wit, he is too well remembered, and far beyond my abilities to deſcribe. As a blemiſh to his entertaining and improving qua-lities, I muſt, as a relater of truth, remark, that all theſe ſhining talents did not dazzle, or anſwer the eager expectation, unleſs he himſelf was the ſole object of every directed eye; for if a man of genius (I will ſuppoſe a Murphy or a Henderſon) had ſlipt in a good ſtory, or had given any enter-taining information, and thereby gain-ed the approbation and the merit of the flowing ſouls, Foote not only im-mediately felt leſſened, but could not eaſily recover his chagrin and jealouſy; and the inſtant the gueſt had taken his leave and departed, he could not help expreſſing himſelf with great con-tempt, and aſking the perſon or per-ſons remaining, if they had ever heard ſuch d——d nonſenſe as that man had been uttering; and added ex-preſſions of wonder why the hounds at table could be pleaſed with ſuch ab-ſurdity.

Mr Foote poſſeſſed, with all theſe foibles, mingled excellencies, gene-roſity and humanity; but vaſt oſten-tation was annexed to them.

Now Garrick was always on the fidget, eager for attention and adula-tion; and when he thought himſelf free and adored, he would prattle ſuch ſtuff, as would diſgrace a child of eight years old in converſation with its admiring and doting grandmamma. His heſitation, and never giving a direct anſwer, proceeded from two cauſes—affectation, and a fear of being led into promiſes which he never meant to perform; and, therefore, "By—nay—why—now, if you will not—why, I cannot ſay but I may ſettle that matter; and, as I ſhall ſee you on Tueſday, why then—Hey! you know that—But Mrs Garrick is waiting—and you now—hey—now Tueſday—you will remember Tueſ-day?"—As to money, he ſeldom, when walking the ſtreets, had any; and therefore could only lament his inability

Digitized by Google

inability to give a diſtreſſed ſupplicant; but, if greatly touched—"Why, Holland," or any other perſon that was with him, "cannot you now advance half-a-crown, and be damn'd to you?" which, if Holland did, was a very good joke; and, for fear of ſpoiling the jeſt, he never paid Holland again. As to his vulgar vein of humour, for it really deſerves no other epithet, when I was to perform the part of Bajazet, I ſhall in time and place take the liberty to relate one ſtrong proof.

When Mr Garrick was at the noon rehearſals, he ever was on the liſten, and if he heard Foote and the performers joking, would enter all full of whim, and affected eaſy affability and equality, and made himſelf one of the laughing group, and at every jeſt of Foote's appeared to pay particular tributes of ſurpriſe, applauſe, and attention; but when in turn he related what he had ſtudied and prepared as very comical, if the ſame repetition of approbation as had gone before attendant to Foote's humour was wanting to his, he has been cut to the ſoul at finding Foote's ſuperiority, which was generally the conſequence when both were pitched for battle and eager for victory at the game of rapartee and ſparring ſarcaſm; and which was frequently granted to Foote by the courtiers and adulators of Garrick, even while depending on the ſmiles of their maſter, and under the apprehenſion of incurring the terror and loſs of favour from offended majeſty.

One great reaſon, as a man of wit, for Foote's ſuperiority on ſuch convivial meetings was, that he, like the American, felt bold, knew his ſuperiority, which was raiſed by the perfect knowledge of Garrick's fears, and which made Foote ſo eaſy, that he gave not himſelf the trouble to hate. Mr. Foote would frequently ſay to Mr Garrick, "Bleſs me! we have been laughing away our time; it is paſt three o'clock; have you and Mrs Garrick enough for a third, without infringing on your ſervants generoſity, for I know they are on board wages? beſides, the kitchen-fire may be gone out if it be one of your cold meat days, or if one of Mrs Garrick's faſt days, I cannot expect a dinner on emergency." On Foote's repeating ſuch a whimſical jargon, Garrick would act a laugh like Bayes, though all the joke lay, like Mr Bayes's—in the boots.

Many whimſical meetings have I been at between thoſe two great geniuſes, and truly enjoyed them from that time to the preſent. But Mr Foote's knowledge of Garrick was but ſuperficial when compared with Mr Murphy's; for Mr. Murphy's cool and ſenſible penetration made him a perfect judge of the whole inward ſoul of Mr Garrick; while Foote, without perplexing himſelf with the fatigue of thinking, was contented with ſlighter materials to garniſh his merriment, and which amply ſatisfied his love of ſatire and cheerfulneſs. To ſpeak ſeriouſly of theſe gentlemen—why Foote ſhould have entertained ſuch an inconceivable diſguſt to Mr Garrick I cannot deviſe, unleſs from that implacable attendant, more or leſs in the human breaſt, called *envy*, which ever haunts a theatre.

That Garrick had much reaſon to be offended with Foote is certain, and that he inwardly hated him is as certain; nor is that to be a matter of ſurpriſe, as Foote was ever endeavouring to expoſe, and even, if poſſible, to injure him: He gloried in it, and ſeized every opportunity to have a cut at him, and ſerve him up as the maimed, not perfect Garrick——unleſs to acknowledge per force, like Colley Cibber, who allowed (but with great difficulty) to Mrs Bracegirdle, that really Garrick, he believed, had merit, but Foote never introduced his deſerts, or heard of him as an actor with pleaſure, or allowed him any

Digitized by Google credit

credit for his theatrical abilities, but wished the conversation was over; or, if obliged to give his sentiments, would conclude with, "Yes, the hound had a something clever; but if his excellence was to be examined, he would not be found in any part equal to Colley Cibber's Sir John Brute, Lord Foppington, Sir Courtly Nice, or Justice Shallow."

And so the world goes round.

But justice bids me say in favour of Mr Garrick, that to my knowledge he often assisted Mr Foote with sums of money, not trifling, and Foote always attributed the favour done from fear, not generosity; yet it certainly was an obligation, and that service tendered when Foote has been in awkward situations for want of cash, and to relate facts on all sides I am here answerable.

——Nothing extenuate or set down aught in malice.

The following anecdote of Dr Johnson and Garrick Roscius may be relied on:

Doctor Johnson, being with Foote, Holland, Woodward, and others, on a party at Mr Garrick's villa at Hampton, as they were conversing on different subjects, he fell into a reverie, from which his attention was drawn by the accidentally casting his eyes on a book-case, to which he was as naturally attracted as the needle to the pole: on perusing the title pages of the best bound, he muttered inwardly with ineffable contempt, but proceeded on his exploring business of observation, ran his finger down the middle of each page, and then dashed the volume disdainfully open on the floor, the which Garrick beheld with much wonder and vexation, while the most profound silence and attention was bestowed on the learned Doctor; but when he saw his twentieth well-bound book thus manifestly disgraced on the ground, and expecting his whole valuable collection would share the same victim fate, he could no longer restrain himself, but suddenly cried out most vociferously,—"Why d—n it, Johnson,—you, you, you will destroy all my books!"—At this Johnson raised his head, paused, fixed his eyes, and replied, "Lookee, David, you do understand plays, *but you know nothing about books!* which repartee occasioned an irresistible laugh at Garrick's expence, as well as that of his having given them a good dinner, with plenty of choice viands.

The *Diversions of the Morning* went on in a most flourishing state till about the fifth or sixth night, when Mr Sparks of Covent Garden theatre felt himself so wounded by my attack on his acting, (which truly was a very picturesque one, and those who remember him and me at that time will allow what I have here said) that he waited on Mr Garrick, and requested he would not suffer him, as a man of credit in private life, and an actor of estimation in public, to be destroyed by such an illiberal attack on his livelihood; and, as it struck at his reputation, hoped he would not permit it in future as far as regarded himself, whom it had rendered miserable.——Garrick said, "Why now hey, Sparks! why now, hey, this is so strange now, hey, a—why Wilkinson, and be d——d to him, they tell me he takes me off, and he takes Foote off, and so, why you see that you are in very good company."—— "Very true, Sir," says Sparks, "but many an honest man has been ruined by keeping *too good company;*"——and then Sparks made his bow and his exit. Mr Garrick, however, came to the theatre at noon, paraded with great consequence up and down the stage, sent for me, and when I obeyed the mighty summons, he was surrounded by most of the performers; I fancied it had been some lucky good-natured

Digitized by Google

natured thought of his to ſerve me; but why ſhould I have imagined ſo!——

Down, buſy devil, down,——

For he ſoon convinced me to the contrary, as he began a fiery lecture with "Now, hey, d——n it, Wilkinſon! —now, why will you take a liberty with theſe gentlemen the players, and without my conſent? you never conſulted or told me you were *to take off* as you call it; hey, why now, I never take ſuch liberties.——Indeed I once did it, but I gave up ſuch d——d impudence. Hey now, that is I ſay —but you and Foote, and Foote and you, think you are managers of this theatre.—But to convince you of the contrary, and be d——d to ye*, I here order you, before theſe gentlemen, to deſiſt from taking any liberty with any one of Covent Garden theatre; and I think it neceſſary to avow and declare my abhorrence of what you have done, and at the ſame time to diſclaim my conſent or knowledge of it:—I do not allow myſelf ſuch unbecoming liberties, nor will I permit them from another where I am manager; and if you dare repeat ſuch a mode of conduct after my commands, I will fine you the penalty of your article"—which was three hundred pounds.—Here I felt myſelf in a fine predicament; here was a ſudden fall to all my greatneſs, and a haſte to my ſetting.—The actors and actreſſes, one and all, applauded the goodneſs of Mr Garrick's heart, and ſneered at the lowered pride of an upſtart mimic and his imitations. I ſtood like Cardinal Wolſey in the third act of Henry VIII. when looked on contemptibly by the Lords Surry, Norfolk, Suffolk, &c.

So farewell my little good Lord Cardinal!

And had Garrick gone and pronounced—"And now to dinner with what appetite you may,"—it would have heightened the reſemblance, if I may be allowed to compare ſmall things with great.——I was exceedingly embarraſſed and mortified, when up came to me Dame Clive, who ſaid aloud, "Fie, young man! fie!" and declared it was impudent and ſhocking for a young fellow to gain applauſe at the expence of the players, whoſe reputation with the public reſted in their good opinion, and the performers ought to appear quiet, peaceable, and well behaved, and not act in ſuch an hoſtile manner as I had done with thoſe gentlemen who endeavour to get a livelihood.—"Now," added ſhe, "I can and do myſelf *take off*, but then it is only the Mingotti ‡, and a ſet of Italian ſqualling devils who come over to England to get our bread from us; and I ſay curſe them all for a parcel of Italian bitches;"—and ſo Madam Clive made her exit, and with the approbation of all the ſtage lords and ladies in waiting, whilſt I ſtood like a puppy dog in a dancing-ſchool——when Mr Moſſop, the turkey-cock of the ſtage, with ſlow and haughty ſteps, all erect, his gills all ſwelling, eyes diſdainful, and hand upon his ſword, breathing, as if his reſpiration was honour, and, like the turkey, almoſt burſting with pride, began with much *hauteur*—— "Mr Wilkinſon! phew! (as breathing grand) Sir,—Mr Wil—kin—ſon, Sir, I ſay——phew!——how dare you, Sir, make free in a public theatre, or even in a private party, with your ſuperiors? If you were to take ſuch a liberty with me, Sir, I would draw my ſword and run it through your body, Sir! you ſhould not live, Sir!"—and with the greateſt pomp and grandeur made his departure: his ſupercilious air and manner was ſo truly ridiculous, that I perceived Mr Garrick underwent much difficulty to prevent

* A common expreſſion of Mr Garrick's,—in half jeſt, half earneſt.
‡ Mingotti was the Mara of that year.

Digitized by Google

prevent his gravity from changing to a burſt of merriment; but when Moſſop was fairly out of ſight he could not contain himſelf, and the laugh beginning with the manager, it was followed with avidity by each one who could laugh the moſt—and all anger with me was for a few minutes ſuſpended, and certainly Moſſop's Don Quixot like manner was irreſiſtibly diverting, and pleaſed every one but me, who ſtood all their brunts, for I did not feel myſelf in a cheerful mood; yet good humour was ſo prevalent, that I could not refrain from ſmiling, and at this time can laugh very heartily whenever I bring the ſcene into my mind's eye. Preſently entered Foote, loudly ſinging a French ſong to ſhew his breeding, and on ſeeing ſuch a group of actors on the ſtage, pronounced like Witwou'd, "Hey day! what, are you all got together here like players at the end of the laſt act?"—then ſaid, he had called at Mr Garrick's houſe, and was informed he ſhould find him at the theatre; for he wanted to fix on two or three plays wherein he would act on the nights of his Diverſions in the Morning. Mr Garrick then aſſumed much ſerious conſequence, and related to Mr Foote the ſtate of affairs—that he had received ſtrong repreſentations from Covent Garden theatre, and had, from motives of humanity and conſideration, reſolved to put a ſtop to Wilkinſon's proceedings, and that Mr Tate muſt that night perform the part of Bounce only, and at his peril to diſobey his orders; and that after his exit as Mr Bounce, the piece muſt finiſh with Mr Foote's performance, and no more Wilkinſon.——"If indeed now—if Wilkinſon could have taken me off, as Mrs Garrick ſays, why now as to that I ſhould have liked it vaſtly, and ſo would Mrs Garrick.—But I again enforce Wilkinſon's not appearing on my ſtage a ſecond time"——and to my aſtoniſhment Foote aſſented: But had I been intruſted or acquainted with chicanery and the myſteries behind the curtain of a London theatre, (though to this hour I am not above half perfect) my wonder would not have been ſo great.

Account of Mr Wilkinſon's *Appearance at* Edinburgh in 1764, *and the State of the Theatre at that time**.

EDinburgh is romantically and pleaſantly ſituated; indeed more ſo than can be imagined or deſcribed; nor has even Bath, or any other town or city within my knowledge, made ſuch rapid ſtrides towards improvement as the new town of Edinburgh. The new ſtreets, hotels, ſuperb ſquares, &c. are aſtoniſhing; but, added to all thoſe elegancies, in the winter ſeaſon the town is well lighted throughout. This deſcription will make a narrow-minded cockney ſtare, who thinks green peas were never ſeen in Scotland, and ſuppoſes all the inhabitants live on barley-broth, haggaſs, and crowdy, and has confirmed his notions by furniſhing Edinburgh to be a dirty, mean place; but if he will travel and take a peep, it will open his eyes; and make him confeſs with ſurpriſe, aſtoniſhment, and conviction, that it with juſtice lays claim to being placed in a ſtation that evinces ſuperiority, and demands a rank as a city of eminence, admiration, conſequence, and diſtinction: In point of elegance and ſpirit, there is no ſuch city in the kingdom.

* From the ſame.

Digitized by Google

kingdom of Great Britain, except London and Bath. But, reader, observe, Edinburgh was not in the state I have been endeavouring to describe when I first arrived there in Feb. 1764; it was then merely confined to the old town, and destitute of many of those elegancies it now possesses, to a degree of luxury and extravagance in every respect. On my setting down at Edinburgh I neither had engagement nor acquaintance with any person whatever, theatrical or otherwise; but had gone there at hap hazard, and removed myself four hundred miles from London into a strange country, and took that wonderful circumbendibus to North Britain uninvited, merely from my own whim and inclination:—but on enquiry was highly pleased to find my old friend Mrs Bellamy was there, with whom I had not only dined at Mr Calcraft's, when she lived in Parliament-street, but had been on an intimacy for years by seeing her constantly as a visitor at Lady Tyrawley's, at Somerset-House, near the Savoy, who regarded Mrs Bellamy much, as a supposed natural daughter of Lord Tyrawley's, though his Lordship had proved a false mate to his wedded lady, who, though a woman of high sense and breeding, could not boast of any personal attraction, as she was short-sighted, squinted, and was in her person rather bordering on the extravagance of caricature, but was friendly, generous, sensible, and humane, and ever honoured my father and mother as a constant kind companion and good neighbour. She possessed more of Cibber's Lady Dainty in respect to cats, dogs, and monkeys, than any other that ever came within the scope of my discernment. Indeed her apartments at Somerset-House were truly disagreeable to enter, and when in not without some danger or apprehension at least from the variety of animals, as there were loose monkeys, and a file of yelping dogs, to pass before one could get to the room and then to a chair; and an affront to any one of those favourites was truly so to her ladyship, and not to be forgiven:—there were never less than three or four monkeys dressed in regimentals, or as fine ladies and gentlemen.—But no pen, however able, can possibly exaggerate her propensity to this tribe, as if selected against a second flood. On Mrs Bellamy's knowing me so long by meetings at Lord Tyrawley's, &c. I was no sooner announced in Scotland than most friendly received, and a general *insisted* invitation to make a home of her house and Mr Bellamy's (*alias* Digges), at Bonnington, during my stay in Edinburgh: It is a pleasant village, situated little more than a mile from the town, but now, I dare say, nearly connected by the additional streets and buildings. Mr Digges was certainly the most polite gentleman in the world to his ladies, and not choosing to have Mrs Digges's name in the bills, (for living together in Scotland constitutes a marriage while in that kingdom) he most graciously exchanged his name of Digges for Bellamy; also, let that lady perform whatever character she would, she was always placed at the head of the bill; as for instance:—This day Romeo and Juliet: *Juliet,—Mrs Bellamy*; *Romeo,—Mr Bellamy*. On being introduced into the green room I met with little Miss Mrs Mozeen, my Portsmouth Desdemona, 1758, who by the name of Edwards had been bred carefully up, and introduced to the London audience by Mrs Clive, who was so partial to her adoption, that she for the first time gave up Polly, which she would not do to Mrs Cibber, and acted Lucy, (which was beyond compare) in producing her own taught Polly: but Mrs Mozeen's powers were weak, and she fell by tasting the apple like her mother eve, and the chaste, the comical, the enraged Clive discarded her, and

Digitized by Google

and resumed Polly herself, and let her pupil down the wind to prey on Fortune.

Mrs Mozeen, whom I believe I have mentioned as being a favourite actress at Portsmouth in 1758, was at Edinburgh 1764, under the wings of a long tall Northumberland manager of Edinburgh, whose name was Dowson, conjointly with a Mr Bates. Edinburgh Dowson had, like a true *lover*, sacrificed all his business and good situation at Newcastle to prostrate himself with offerings of incense and gaudy mock trappings of false silver and gold lace at the feet of his theatrical princess, which at last ended in his wilful ruin.—This was in the time of the old theatre in Canongate, long before the present new one (or even the New Town) was either built or thought on. Mrs Mozeen had a plurality of lovers, and always put me in mind of Shakespeare's lines:——

> Behold yon simpering lady, she who starts at
> Pleasure's name, and thinks her ear profaned with
> The least wanton word; would you believe it? &c.

And so it was with that lady; for at the least sudden joke she blushed to such a degree as to give the beholder pain for an offence not meant or intended.

A Miss Wordly also was there, whom Mrs Bellamy has mentioned in her apology as being termed the *Goddess of Nonsense*, as a compliment to her being remarkably the contrary:—But there my friend Bellamy forgot herself, as indeed she often tripped with her memory, for Miss Wordly was called the *Goddess of Nonsense* by acting that part for my benefit in a farce of Fielding's, entitled, The Pleasures of the Town, and was so christened by Mr Aickin, who was then in Edinburgh, in high and deserved estimation, and with whom I had the satisfaction of many, many happy days, or rather evenings, (not omitting our Scotch pint of claret, and neither of us averse to Madeira—to the latter I then and now give the preference,) particularly recollecting one hour's laugh with him on my nearly breaking my neck by a fall into the coal cellar. I could have prophesied he would, from his spirited manner then, have been more fortunate, if properly supported, on his first onset in London in an animated and lively line; but it may be better as it is, for he is now playing what at this time he might have to study; as years will creep (which neither Aickin nor Wilkinson can prevent); therefore it makes his present time the more easy and pleasant, and "All is well that ends well," is a good motto for us stage players.

The third day of my being in Edinburgh I had a card of invitation from Mr Dowson and Mr David Bates, managers, to sup with them at a tavern: I was entertained very respectfully; and in the course of casual conversation Mr Dowson (who was the monied manager just then) asked me what terms I required for eight or ten nights? said, they could not afford any thing extravagant, as I had come uninvited (which should never be done) and at the very prime part of the season when they wanted not any foreign aid: Besides, Mr Dowson said, (and with truth) Mr and Mrs Bellamy were towers of strength. I easily surmised by that conversation they meant to be very courtier-like and civil, but wanted not any engagement that was likely to cost them any thing. I found I had undertaken an expensive tedious journey merely on speculation, and condemned myself as having acted wrong in so doing, and really thought I might as well have been lucratively paid at that time by Mr Barry, who had had me at his bedside requesting me to stay a month longer in Dublin, even though I had been made to speak Woodward's prologue against the grain; for Mr Barry then wanted every assistance, he being confined by a rheumatism few persons experienced

equally

equally painful as himself. The Scotch managers and I parted very civilly, but no hint of terms for an engagement on either side: The day following, at dinner with Mr Digges, or Mr Bellamy, which ever appellation the reader likes best,—I informed him and his lady what had passed, and that it had determined me to quit Scotland immediately. Mrs Bellamy replied, that what the managers had told me was the exact state of facts as they then stood: "And," said she, "as Mr. Bellamy and myself are concerned in the profits in one interest; and as we settle all the plays, we do not want you Mr Wilkinson, as it is evident you have thrown yourself into their power if you play at all; and if not, you have no alternative but to depart and make better use of your time, as you certainly can; for Bates and Dowson undoubtedly think, as you are on the spot, you will not neglect any decent engagement. But, my friend Tate," continued she, "you are sure I wish you well from my long knowledge of you; and if you will for once depend on my advice, and stay over Saturday or Monday next, a wonderful change may happen in the movements of the theatrical machine that will astonish Bates and Dowson, and you may command your own terms; at present they are sure they can do without you, but Sunday next will cause a contrary opinion." I was much surprised, and begged Mrs Bellamy to be explicit. "Why," said she, "Tate, I will prove myself explicit and honourable to you, as I can rely on your secrecy:—There is a law in force in Scotland, that if any person whatever is in debt, and known to be quitting the kingdom, they can arrest, even on a Sunday, on oath being first made. Mr Digges is much involved here, and is so unfortunately circumstanced at this juncture, that he cannot possibly continue longer, without loss of liberty.——On Saturday night Mr Digges will, on some pretext, get all the cash he can from Mr Still the treasurer:—Dowson is not destitute of property, and must pay the actors:—Mr Digges will by Sunday night be secretly and securely conveyed out of their reach, and safe on the other side the Tweed, in Old England:—On Monday Bates and Dowson will be in the utmost consternation, and their only relief will be that of requesting your assistance."—The event turned out exactly as Mrs Bellamy's secret advice had painted; and on the prophecied Monday they were obliged to offer me, unasked, two clear benefits, who a week before would not have given one without the charges being duly paid into their coffers instead of my purse.

The Minor was first resolved on; next the Mayor of Garratt; both were quite new,—Mrs Cole was rather thought improper, also Dr Squintum, as touching on matters there judged too serious:—but I was very fashionable, and all was right; but Major Sturgeon was the favourite. I acted in various plays and farces, from Richard, Bayes, &c. to the Lyar; in short I played many good parts, and was received with candour and much approbation. Mrs Bellamy had two benefits, and both much honoured in the compliments they paid her on those nights.—Her first was the Funeral:—I acted Trim; Mrs Bellamy, Lady Brumpton; Campley, Mr Aickin.—Her second night was the Orphan of China: Zamti, Mr Wilkinson; Etan, Mr Aickin; Mandane, Mrs Bellamy: Hamet was to have been acted by Mr Collins, who has given the public at London, and elsewhere, much entertainment by his Brush; he was taken ill, and the part was obliged to be substituted by Mr Creswick's good-naturedly reading that character. The accident not only hurt the play, but Mr Collins, as Mrs Bellamy, in an acrimonious apology and manner, represented to the audience that Mr Collins purposely distressed the

Digitized by Google

the representation, and in plain terms told them nought but malevolence and ill-behaviour was the true reason of the disappointment. I have no reason to imagine her accusation was truly or ill-founded, but that was the colour she gave it; and because frequent illness, sudden and lasting, we are all subject to.

I was soon well acquainted with several leading gentlemen, particularly with Mr Nicholson Stewart, who was then universally known, and as well remembered from London to Edinburgh, and at every public place of resort, as any worthy spirited gentleman can be, and in consequence respected in the three kingdoms:—He possessed liberality and that goodness of heart (above all to be recorded) which many may envy, but few, very few, can equal, and felt the dramatic furor in a degree, like Mr Vapid, not to be surpassed; which I mention as no dishonour to himself as an admirer of Shakespeare and Garrick, but to his own fame as a mind full of liberality and understanding, and pay only a just tribute in such declaration.

My days and hours at that period were very happily engaged, and always, when not with company, was certain of an agreeable party with Mrs Bellamy. My obligations at Edinburgh were extended beyond mediocrity, and in the course of my repeated visits to that city exceed the limits of expressing a proper acknowledgement.

My first benefit there, was on the 14th of March, 1764:—The way to keep him; Tragedy A-la-mode; Bucks have at ye All; with Duke and no Duke: Lovemore, Trapolin, &c. by Mr Wilkinson; Widow Belmour, Mrs Bellamy.

My second (the last night of the season) I acted King Lear, and had the farce of the Pleasures of the Town, aided by Miss Wordly's Goddess of Nonsense. I was not only satisfied, but even delighted with my expedition to Canny Edinburgh; and indeed, from my frequent visits to that place, have occurred the most enviable and pleasing consequences, which on reflection must ever be delightful to my memory; such as renewing my acquaintance there, which repaid my journies with every agreeable advantage, an increase of friends, a kind reception, great and honourable benefits freely attended to, with many high-bestowed compliments, which has left behind an indelible mark of gratitude on my heart that no filer or artist can ever deface, only the slow and sure hand of Time, that moulders even matters of magnitude to ashes and dust.

---

*Some Strictures on the Cotton Manufacture**.

THOUGH there be great cause to suspect that Scotland is not the most proper country for raising fine wool, and that, if there be really permanent races of fine woolled sheep, Britain is not their home, consequently that it would be imprudent in the Scotch to abandon other objects of industry, in order to excel in the woollen manufacture; yet, undoubtedly, such meliorations on the quality of the wool of Scotland might be effected, as would render it the material of a very important manufacture. I shall, therefore, venture a few hints on the most probable means how this may be accomplished, without giving up those industrious arts of which the nation has already felt the benefit.

The

* From "Naismith's Thoughts on various objects of Industry pursued in Scotland."

Digitized by Google

The manufacture of flax has been of such vast advantage to the people of Scotland, that it makes one's heart sore to see it attacked with so much ingenuity by people who seem warmly to espouse the interest of their country *.

How many manufacturers have obtained by it a handsome competency, and even arrived at opulence! To how many thousands has it afforded bread for these forty years past! How many poor widows have not only supported themselves, but reared an orphan family by their spinning-wheel, which otherwise must have been supported by the charity of others, or perished! How many necessaries, how many conveniencies have our manufactures purchased for us in the English market! In fine, the linen manufacture has been the most universal source of wealth and happiness that ever was introduced into the country. A great many of the inhabitants have acquired habits of industry in its different branches, so as to earn a comfortable subsistence to themselves, and be at the same time useful members of society, which many of them could never attain in a new art. Many have arrived at a considerable degree of skill, dexterity, and experience in managing and executing the different processes which it requires. It has, therefore, justly been an object of national attention, and still ought to be so, as long as a market can be found for its fabrics. Instead, therefore, of calling away the attention of the public from an object of such general importance, it is the duty of all, as they regard the interest of their country, to contribute every thing in their power to its success and stability, especially at a time when, besides the other dangers which surround it, its overthrow is threatened by a domestic rival.

The cotton manufacture in Britain has already made great encroachments on the woollen. It has usurped one half of the male dress, and almost totally banished wool from the female; and now it seems to make formidable inroads into the province of the linen manufacture. The objection of the material being of foreign growth, with all the consequent uncertainty of procuring it at a reasonable price, lies much stronger against the cotton than against the linen manufacture; but besides, cotton, after importation, needs not the operations of our labourers to prepare it for the spindle,—no beating mills,—no heckles,—no flaxdressers are required, and the new invention of spinning mills almost renders the assistance of the spinner unnecessary.

How much soever people may be struck with the novelty, ingenuity, and wonderful execution of this extraordinary machine, I must be allowed to doubt of its expediency, with respect to the general advantage of the community. To consume so great a proportion of the capital of the country, in putting unconscious matter in motion, to the prejudice of our fellow citizens, the spinners of linen-yarn, the most helpless of the labouring poor,——to bring that matter, (wood and iron), at a great expence from foreign countries, and erect it into machines for working an exotic material, to supplant those which industry may produce at home,—to apply so much ingenuity, and lay out so vast an expenditure, to raise a new manufacture, which we can possess only by a very precarious tenure, upon the ruins of those which have been long established, and have been the nursery and support of vast numbers of industrious people, does not appear to be a measure well adapted to promote the general prosperity.

It is the general spirit of industry, pervading the whole country, putting

* *Vide* Loch's Letters, and Anderson on National Industry, *passim*.

Digitized by Google

employment into every hand, and offering bread as a reward, which is the genuine source of national prosperity. The ingenuity by which machinery, to quicken and facilitate labour, is formed, as the attending handmaid of industry, by giving more production to her operations, is of great importance: but when ingenuity sets labour aside, when the handmaid supplants the mistress, and usurps her room, activity, no longer necessary, must languish, and the country where it shall happen will soon become like the city of Syracuse of old, when her degenerate citizens, having lost the ancient courage and activity of their fathers, depended solely for their defence upon the inventive genius of the celebrated Archimedes, and the powerful machinery which he had prepared; which, notwithstanding the dreadful execution of those engines, became an easy prey to the superior valour and perseverance of the victorious Romans.

I would not be understood as decrying every kind of powerful machinery for shortening manual labour. Such engines as render the labour of a country more productive, are of great importance; particularly, *1st*, When they tend to increase the produce of the country, and to bring any part of it which is of general use and conveniency, within the reach of the ability to purchase, of all those who have occasion for it: *2dly*, When they diminish the expence of transporting such produce from places where it abounds, to places where it is wanted: *3dly*, When the application of such engines enables the manufacturers of the rude produce of the country to furnish their manufactures as cheap as similar ones manufactured in other countries: *4thly*, When such application prevents the necessary manufactures of a country, in which a great number of its people are engaged, (though the material be foreign, so long as the country cannot produce it) from being undersold by foreigners, of which, from changes in local circumstances, there sometimes may be danger: *5thly*, If the capital of a country should exceed what all the industry of its people, in every different employment, can occupy, the surplus may be properly laid out in erecting machines to perform what the country cannot furnish labourers advantageously to execute. In all such cases, the application of the powers of machinery tends to promote the prosperity of the community: but an engine employed to extend a manufacture which prefers a material, the growth of the torrid zone, to those which our country may produce, and proposes to substitute the former in the room of the latter, for almost every purpose, seems to have no such beneficial tendency.

But the mills for spinning cotton, it is said, give bread to a number of children in their tender years, when they are unfit for any other employment, render them useful in their nonage, and nurse them up, without expence, industrious members of the society. It is to be feared, that cotton mills, in which children must inhale into their delicate lungs, air loaded with the dust and fragments of the material which the velocity of the engine drives about, will prove but poisonous nurseries, and entail upon them diseases and broken constitutions, which may render them wretched in themselves, and of little use to their country. At the same time, in the situation in which they are placed, crowded in a cluster, where numbers too often corrupt each other, deprived of the instruction and correction of those whom they revered, and to whom they were dear, and exposed to the danger of bad lessons, and the contagion of bad examples, if uncommon humanity in those under whom they are put, do not prevent it, by

Digitized by Google

by affording them proper inſtruction, it may probably fare no better with their morals than with their health.

But however this may be, if the cotton mills be as executive, and the manufacture as ſucceſsful as thoſe who engage in it expect, for one to whom it affords bread, it will deprive many. If this manufacture arrive at ſuch a height, as to employ the greater part of the looms of this country; if its fabrics ſupply the place of cambricks, lawns, ſhirting, ſheeting, kentings, and ſuch like manufactures from linen yarn, what will become of thouſands who earn their bread by preparing and ſpinning flax? while ſo many of its valuable members are reduced to want and miſery, what will it avail the community, that a few adventurous people enrich themſelves by manufacturing cotton? For in an undertaking ſo arduous, and which requires ſo much ſtock, none can embark but the opulent and enterpriſing.

Nor have we any good ground to hope that Britain will long enjoy the benefit of the cotton manufacture, ſuch as it is, without rivals. Other nations will eagerly graſp at ſo allurring a thing as a gainful manufacture, in which little labour and little dexterity are required. The ſpinning mill will quickly be tranſplanted into different countries, where neither the means of procuring the raw material on as good, or perhaps better terms, nor induſtry and ingenuity in working it up for the market will be wanting. Beſides, as woollen and linen cloth are certainly more uſeful, agreeable, and convenient for many purpoſes than cotton, a demand, occaſioned rather by the caprice of faſhion than the intrinſic ſuperiority of cotton fabrics, may very ſoon abate. And thus we may ſoon loſe a manufacture, for which we ſeem now to abandon our ſtaple ſources of proſperity, and to thoſe we may in vain attempt to recur with the ſame ſucceſs.

Should theſe events take place, and it is highly probable, in ſome degree, they will, inſtead of extolling, we will have cauſe to execrate this Promethean engine; and the giddy mob, who are now ready to deify its inventor, will then as heartily wiſh he had long ago kept company with his predeceſſor in the Stygian regions.

It has been ſaid, that as the linen yarn ſpun in Scotland is inſufficient to keep all the looms of the country employed, and as it has been therefore neceſſary, for many years paſt, to import a conſiderable quantity of fine yarn from the French Netherlands, it was advantageous to the intereſt of manufacture in the country, to ſubſtitute cotton in the place of that foreign yarn; as employing the Scotch looms to weave foreign yarn had certainly a tendency to advance the price of weaving on other goods, and divert the manufactory from objects on which ſolid improvements might be made, to thoſe in which it could not probably excel, it was, perhaps, improper in the manufacturers to introduce the foreign yarn, and employ a great number of looms on ſo unſteady a footing, to the prejudice of the more ſtable branches of the manufacture; yet ſince this has been already done, and by ſuch means, the number of looms increaſed beyond what the ſpinning of the country can employ, it muſt be granted, that the cotton manufactory kept within ſuch moderate limits, would be beneficial, and it would be worth the attention of the Legiſlature, to lay it under proper reſtrictions to that purpoſe.

The duty lately impoſed on cotton manufactures, which is now repealed, as it ſubjected the loom to the excife, was a very unpalatable tax; but great as the cry againſt this duty was, had government taken a leſs unpopular method of impoſing it, and at the ſame time laid an additional duty, in ſome kind of proportion, on cotton goods imported from India, it would certainly have been a very proper tax. To lay the duty on the raw material, at the time of importation, would

Digitized by Google

be

be a less exceptionable way of raising a revenue, but a considerable objection would lie against it in point of equality; because ten times more length of thread being drawn from one pound of cotton than from another, consequently one pound of cotton thread may differ from another in value, nearly as one to ten; so a duty which would be little felt on fine, would be oppressive on coarse fabrics. To remedy this, a duty might be laid on a certain length of thread manufactured by every engine, for shortening the labour of spinning cotton, by whatever power it be driven. As it is necessary, in order to ascertain the quantity to the purchasers, that the manufacturers of cotton yarn, reel it of an established length and tale, it would be as easy to settle this duty, as that on any other manufacture from which revenue is levied, and subject the manufacturer to as little inconveniency. Jennies, or engines driven by the hand, being less executive than those driven by water, it seems reasonable, that the duty on the former should be somewhat lower than that on the latter. Cotton yarn spun in the old way, where a spindle occupies a spinner's labour, ought to be exempted from the duty.

Thus might the new cotton manufacture be restrained within such limits, as not to ruin the more staple branches of industry in which the nation is employed, and at the same time yield a considerable revenue to the state.

If there be any instance in which Legislature may prudently or safely interfere in regulating any thing relative to the industry of a country, it is surely in such a case as this. Britain presently produces considerable quantities of two important materials of manufacture, wool and flax, and I hope it is demonstrable, that vast improvements may be made on both those articles of produce; but no cotton can ever be expected to grow in our high latitudes; even the West India islands in our possession, which we hold by no certain tenure, produce but a small part of what the manufacture consumes. The universal use of cotton in furniture and apparel, for people of every age, sex, and condition, diminishes the demand for woollen and linen manufactures, and therefore must diminish the value of the materials from which they are made. Whatever diminishes the demand, or degrades the value of any thing which the land produces, must tend to discourage agriculture and degrade the value of land; consequently owners and cultivators of land must be injured by the prevalence of the cotton manufacture. In the same manner are all people affected who derive their revenue from the operations on wool and flax.

Such are the effects of the general use of a foreign material in manufacture, in preference to those which our own country may produce. The mode of manufacturing it is equally injurious to a great number, who can ill bear the loss; namely, the labouring poor, to whom the preparing and spinning of wool and flax has given employment. The great execution of the spinning engines must deprive more and more of those people of bread, in proportion to the extension of the cotton manufacture.

Since the universal prevalence of this manufacture tends, in some measure, to impoverish every order of people, except those who are engaged in it, and so to render them less able to bear the burthens which the exigencies of the state require, it must surely be good policy to lay it under contribution.

Nor is it less just and reasonable than politic, that a manufacture which has gained so much ground upon those which have been hitherto deemed the principal supports of the community, a manufacture which, by the assistance of the spinning machinery, is freed from a great part of the wages of labour, to which the others are subject-

Digitized by Google

ted, should pay taxes in proportion to the advantages it has obtained.

If it be a sound maxim in politics, that articles of luxury are the most proper subjects of taxation, surely cotton manufactures, almost without which the nation did very well formerly, may be ranked under that description, and taxed accordingly. There is perhaps no tax that could be proposed, in recommendation of which more might be said. It would be easily and effectually ascertained, and collected at little expence. It would be as general as the use of cotton cloth, and affect the payers equally in proportion to their consumpt. And so long as the present fashion prevailed, it would be productive, without being burdensome.

But if the people of Britain, still believing it to be of more importance to turn the great bent of their industry on manufactures for exportation, than on articles for the accommodation of the home market, should complain that such a tax would put an end to their superiority over other nations, and diminish the sale of our cotton manufactures in the foreign market, the usual expedient for encouraging foreign commerce, might also relieve their apprehensions in this case. A drawback, as nearly as possible corresponding to the duty which had been paid on the cotton yarn, might be allowed on the finished manufactures upon exportation. It might be difficult to ascertain this drawback, by any general rule which would be strictly accurate; but no difficulty appears considerable enough to prevent its being put in practice without any great inconveniency.

Character of M. de Mirabeau.

ON Saturday, April the 2d, the President announced to the National Assembly the death of Honore Riquetti de Mirabeau, which happened that morning at eight o'clock.—— Immediately the Hall resounded with expressions of sorrow. Men of all parties; those who feared or hated, as well as those who confided in or loved the man, agreed in lamenting the loss which their country had sustained in the extinction of his splendid talents.

In the events, the laws, and the monuments of eloquence produced by the Revolution, his is the name which will most frequently meet the eye of posterity. There are few questions of importance of which he has not either determined or facilitated the decision; on which he has not either spoken with great success, or at least with great effect. Devoted to the cause of Liberty and the Nation, he may perhaps have hesitated in the choice of means to render that cause triumphant, but never in his resolution to sacrifice every thing to render its triumph permanent and secure; and such is the power of rare talents, such the confidence which nations repose in them, that, if we may judge by the public grief, the fate of the French empire is less secure from the loss of a single man—from the loss of MIRABEAU.

During his illness, all Paris flocked to his gate, to learn news of his health; and the written reports given out from hour to hour were insufficient for the universal alarm, which counted every minute that could add to its hopes or its fears——for hope remained to the last; and the agonies of death were more than half over before the eager enquirers could be persuaded that Mirabeau could cease to live. He was capable of raising the strong and general interest which he inspired. Such a spectacle could not fail to seize the pains

Digitized by Google

pains of death, of which he was fully sensible, for his intellect was undisturbed and firm to the last.

Amid the acclamations which, for the two last years, accompanied his name, charges of a very heinous nature were also heard. But the former were deserved by talents and by services, the splendour of which cannot be disputed; and the latter, enveloped in darkness and uncertainty, which even his enemies could not dissipate till they are established by proof, ought to be regarded as the malignant fabrications of the unsuccessful party, or the envious suggestions of those who were as much eclipsed by the talents of Mirabeau as the Aristocrates.

If his passions, which were hurricanes, sudden, terrible, and short, misled him in some periods of his life, in the most important of all, the period of the Revolution, it was his good fortune to be attached to the cause of virtue by those very passions. It was impossible to see him in those hours of familiarity, when disguise is laid aside, and not to perceive in him much of those emotions of soul which it is always easy to convert into virtues.

To develope the grandeur and extent of a man's talents, a happy concurrence of circumstances is requisite; but they are almost always matured by the taste, the studies, and the habits of his life. M. de Mirabeau was an instance. Before he was twenty years of age, an adventure of youth obliged him to travel into Holland, and there he had already caused a work against Despotism to be printed. Being afterwards immured in a state prison, he there composed his eloquent book against *Lettres de Cachet*, and thus made his imprisonment subservient to the liberty of nations. His publication against the institution of the order of *Cincinnatus*, was the production of a mind deeply impressed with the danger to which Liberty is exposed, when she allows distinctions to be established that may lead to hereditary nobility.

The writer of this article was acquainted with a man of letters, who, six years ago, proposed writing an History of the Patriciate, and spoke of it to Mirabeau. "Leave that to me," said Mirabeau, "as a Patrician myself, I know the monster better than you do, and it will not be imputed to me that I wish to crush it from interested motives." Such was his language more than six years ago. The memory of the speech, which he pronounced in Provence, when the only question that had arisen was the convocation of the States General by orders, still lives, and will live for ever. It was the eloquence of a Marius, but rendered infinitely more beautiful by this Marius being himself a Patrician.

Such was M. de Mirabeau on entering the Chamber of the Commons. All that he carried thither with him, not excepting the habits of a life, agitated by passions and disasters, qualified him for sustaining a distinguished part in the Revolution. There was occasion for an eloquence, formed in the discussion of political questions, and an activity, cherished by contending with difficulties, and he had both. Wherever he came, a revolution seemed likely to follow.

When the passions, to which the Revolution necessarily gave rise, shall have subsided in its stability, judgment and reflection will resume their calm severity, and judge to what degree M. de Mirabeau possessed that penetrating and profound sagacity which opens new lights to the human mind, and the gift of producing the grand effects of eloquence, ——of expressions that set forth ideas with the greatest truth, precision, and beauty. But in every period, the lustre of his talents will bear the most rigorous examination: in every period his address on the retreat of the troops will obtain a distinguished place among the models of exalted, majestic, and touching eloquence; and all his other endowments, were every moment necessary in the midst of the Revolution and

Digitized by Google

and the National Assembly. What irresistible fertility, and what a multitude of grand labours has he brought to the Rostrum of the Nation? How was his mind enlightened by sudden gleams of intelligence, in the midst of those agitations and convulsions of the Assembly, by which so many minds were embarrassed and confounded! What lively and cutting replies! Certain expressions, which taste would blame as somewhat too extravagant, often added to the effect of his sallies, from appearing to insult the prejudices which he combated. And how were his talents seconded by the sounds of that voice, so full, so strong, so clear; of that powerful voice, without which, even genius, in the midst of a vast Assembly, is without an organ!

Often, indeed, when he had not time for premeditation, and when no strong passion inspired his eloquence, his ideas and expression flowed slowly; but this was the consequence of endeavouring to collect his thoughts on the subject, for he had not the faculty of speaking without ideas, and by no means thought that words were expressions.

It is also said, that many minds were engaged in furnishing materials for his; but this is only saying that every man becomes the instrument of a superior genius. All men provide materials for him, or may use the fertile materials which he provides; and these are the characteristics of preeminence.

There may be men of a more creative genius, and orators of a more perfect taste; but no man has exerted a more commanding eloquence to convert into acts and laws the high meditations of philosophy. This talent, of all the most useful, he displayed in the Revolution of an empire accustomed to give models to Europe.

He died at the age of forty-two, without having tasted the fruits of a Revolution which to every friend of liberty will be so sweet, and would have been to him so glorious! He died without seeing the completion of the constitution, which to have seen would have been enough for the complete enjoyment of it! Another gratification was reserved for him. He saw, he heard a whole people attending only to his illness, as to an event that threatened the Revolution. From his bed of sickness he heard the reports of his malady cried about the streets. His friends, and his physician, who had so many claims to the title of friend, informed him of the general interest which the people took in his illness. "Alas!" said he, "I feel that it would be a pleasure to die for them." This pleasure he might carry to the grave with him, for it is impossible to believe, but that his immense labours contributed much to a disease, the most fatal symptom of which was a decay of the principles of life.

In the course of his illness he had often hopes, and always courage, which became more elevated and serene, when he was assured that his dissolution was near. When making his Will, the National Assembly, and the Rostrum, were still the objects of his thoughts. He called his friend, the Abbé Taleyrand (Bishop of Autun), and said to him, "The National Assembly are now employed in framing a law about Wills. They will think it perhaps of some weight, that a man who has made his own Will, presents, as the last mark of his respect, the opinion which he had prepared on this question. I commit to your friendship the charge of reading it at the Rostrum."

As soon as his death was announced, the National Assembly decreed that it should be recorded in the minutes of the day; that the Bishop of Autun should read the speech committed to him; and that all the Members should attend the funeral of their illustrious collegue.

Digitized by Google

Introduction to the Knowledge of Germany. Containing Inquiries into the Diſpoſition and Manners, peculiar Habits and Cuſtoms, of the diſtinct Claſſes of Society, &c. &c. 8vo. 4s. *Boards.* Hookham.

THE author of this volume ſets out with reciting the opinions of Tacitus, Bouhours, and Dacier, concerning the capacity of the Germans, and the northern people of Europe. All the writers now mentioned ſeem to undervalue the intellectual merit of thoſe nations; and the two laſt have not ſcrupled to treat their character even with a degree of impertinence. But, as the author now before us juſtly obſerves, the variety of ingenious productions that appeared in Germany, long before the days of theſe two French writers, make it evident, that Bouhours was no better acquainted with the merit of the Germans, than Dacier with that of the Engliſh, to whom he is extremely illiberal, as well as unjuſt, in his national remarks. The truth is, that the Germans, for ſeveral ages, have made a very conſpicuous figure in the republic of letters.

'Of late years, ſays our author, they have conſiderably improved their own tongue; which is bold, manly, and copious. In natural and epic poetry they have produced compoſitions of prime merit. The names of a Brocks, a Kleiſt, a Klopſtock, and a Geſſner, are abundantly ſufficient, without adducing any others, to reſcue them from an imputation of a defect of genius. The tranſlation of many of their works into the languages of the principal nations in Europe, and the applauſe with which they are univerſally read, are inconteſtable proofs of their ſuperior excellence.'

The French have likewiſe aſſerted that the Germans are ſlow of apprehenſion, and heavy in their proceedings. But the preſent author anſwers, in behalf of the Germans, that they are uſually very ſolicitous thoroughly to comprehend what they go about, and more intent to ſecure ſucceſs by labour and diligence, than willing to riſque it by hurry and precipitation. This, he obſerves, produces a habit of deliberation, which renders the Germans leſs liable to be actuated by violence and temerity in their reſolutions, than many of thoſe who boaſt ſo highly of the ſuperiority of their talents. The frankneſs and hoſpitality of the Germans, with the ſocial intercourſe among their princes, the author places in an amiable light; ſhewing, at the ſame time, the oſtentatiouſneſs of the German courts, with inſtances of its pernicious effects; and that the German princes were formerly much addicted to literature.

The author maintains that Germany is a country very favourable to men of active and aſpiring diſpoſitions; and that the polite arts are remarkably patronized by many of the German princes; but he acknowledges that, in general, the people are addicted to hard drinking.

Remarks on the leading Proofs offered in favour of the Franklinian Syſtem of Electricity; with Experiments to ſhew the Direction of the electric Effluvia viſibly paſſing from what has been termed, negatively Electrified Bodies. By the Rev. John Lyon, of Dover. 8vo. 47 pages. Price 1s.—Dodſley. 1791.

THE experiments by which Mr Lyon has undertaken to ſhew the direction of the electric effluvia in a viſible manner, are the following:

In the firſt place, he has connected the ſpiral tube, as it is called, with the conductor communicating with the

Digitized by Google

cuſhion.

cushion. The external end of the tube terminating in a wire and small ball, he found that the ball and wire were luminous when the cylinder was turned (and the conductor usually called positive, was uninsulated) at the same time that electricity was seen at the parts where the tinfoil was broken or uninterrupted on the surface of the glass tube. The direction of the electricity was not, indeed, *visible*; but Mr Lyon uses arguments to shew that it passed *out of the ball.*

The other experiments of Mr Lyon shew, very evidently, that the brush, a cone of light, and the globe or tip, which were considered as characteristic of the positive and negative electricities, depend on circumstances in the power of the operator. It was not, indeed, pretended by Franklin, that these phenomena indicated any direction of the fluid, but were merely distinctive criterions of the electricities of the rubber and of the conductor called positive. But it is not an object of dispute whether these appearances are all capable of proving the existence or direction of a single electric fluid; for certainly they are not at all adapted to any such purpose. Much has been done, and much has been said about electricity, and it still remains a wonderful and almost unexplored subject. If those who undertake to advance our knowledge respecting it, should have the sagacity and good fortune to make decisive experiments, little of controversy will be required. Words are plentiful, but facts are scarce.

A Treatise on Theatres. 4to. 94 p. and 13 Plates. pr. 10s. 6d. in Boards.—Taylor.

THIS work was published in consequence of the destruction of the Italian opera house in the Hay-market, and besides several original designs, contains many judicious observations on most of the theatres of Europe.

In Chap. 1. optics and phonics are considered as relative to theatres.

Chap. 2. contains a variety of experiments on the voice.

Chap. 3. *Of the form most advantageous to the voice and sight.*

Chap. 4. Of finishing a theatre.

Chap. 5. Of the necessary appendages to a theatre; the stage, and adjoining parts.

Chap. 6. An examination of the principal theatres.

Chap. 7. and 8. contain designs for a theatre and an opera house.

English Botany; or coloured Figures of British Plants, with their essential Characters, Synonyms, and Places of Growth. To which will be added, occasional Remarks. By James Sowerby. 8vo. In monthly Numbers, price 1s. each.—White.

THIS work is published monthly in numbers, and is evidently on the plan of Mr Curtis's magazine. It does not, however, in the least interfere with that, which professes to give exotic plants only; nor greatly with the Flora Londinensis, which is on a much larger scale. The paper, printing, &c. of the English Botany, are much more elegant than in the Botanical Magazine. Mr Sowerby's known skill, and happy talent in giving faithful as well as beautiful portraits of plants, will recommend the figures; and we are pretty certain, that we discern the pen of the learned possessor of the Linnæan collection in the remarks.

Histoire Critique de la Noblesse, depuis le Commencement de la Monarchie, &c.—A Critical History of the Nobility of France, from the Commencement of the Monarchy to the present Time, in which their Robberies, Crimes, and Prejudices are exposed; clearly demonstrating that they have been the Scourge of Liberty, the Advocates of Oppression, the Foes of Knowledge,

Digitized by Google

Knowledge, and the Enemies not only of their Fellow-Citizens but of their Sovereigns. By John Dulaure, *Citizen of* Paris. 8vo. 322 pages.—Paris. 1790.

THE annihilation of titles is one of the many ſingular events attending the late revolution in France. The intention of the author of the preſent work is to ſhew, that as a *body*, the nobility have ever been prejudicial to the ſtate, and that the abolition of this powerful order of ſubjects is founded on the pureſt principles of juſtice and of wiſdom. M. Dulaure thinks, that as puniſhments are reſerved for the guilty alone, ſo diſtinctions ſhould be the excluſive privilege of merit, and that it is equally unjuſt to appropriate the rewards of other men's virtues to ourſelves, as to be ſubject to the puniſhment of other men's crimes.

All barbarous nations have a nobility, and adopt hereditary diſtinctions; this our author thinks is the error of uncultivated ſocieties: the principle which admits no other diſtinction in the community, but that of talents and virtues, is on the contrary the perfection of civilization.

The moſt antient and illuſtrious families date their origin from the period in which feuds became hereditary, when the titles of grandees and nobles were given to aſſaſſins, robbers, and perſons guilty of the moſt infamous crimes.

During the reign of *Louis le Gros*, the habitations of the nobility were ſo many dens of thieves, from which the owners ſallied forth to plant ambuſcades for the unwary ſtranger; and cuſtom ſeems at length to have legitimated that mode of plundering others and of enriching themſelves.

The author concludes his book with the following words:

'If this work has animated the reader with indignation againſt thoſe citizens heretofore called Nobles, and inſpired him with a contempt for their perſons, I declare that theſe are not the ſentiments which I wiſh to excite, and that it is not the *nobles*, but the *nobility*, that I have endeavoured to deſcribe in a manner, that while it adhered to truth, could not fail to make this diſtinction appear deteſtable. I have never attacked their *perſons*, but when their vices and their characters tended to elucidate the vices and the character of the inſtitution; then indeed I have done ſo, without any manner of reſerve.

'I have not however pretended to affirm, that no great man has ever ariſen from among the nobility. There have been, more eſpecially ſince the late progreſs of philoſophy, many grandees who have become conſpicuous among their own order, and who have dared to triumph over a prejudice which, while it flattered their vanity, did violence to their reaſon. The vices, which in all ages have corrupted the minds and perverted the judgment of the nobility, were no more engrafted on their hearts than on thoſe of other men; they exiſted ſolely in the pernicious errors of that eſtabliſhment to which they belonged.'

Sketch of the Character of his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Denmark; to which is added, a ſhort Review of the preſent State of Literature and the polite Arts in that Country. Interſperſed with Anecdotes. In four Letters, by a Gentleman long reſident in Copenhagen, to his Friend in London. 8vo. 126 pages. Price 3s. 6d. ſewed.—Ridgway, 1791.

EVERY thing that concerns Denmark is particularly intereſting, on account of the commercial intercourſe, the long alliance, and intimate connection between Great Britain and that country. The pamphlet now before us appears to have been written by a gentleman who has reſided for

ſome

Digitized by Google

some years in Copenhagen, and who seems to have been in a situation that enabled him to gratify curiosity, and convey information.

Address of the National Assembly of France to the People: shewing what they have already done, what they further intend, and answering their Calumniators. With an Appendix, consisting of such authentic Documents as explain more fully the Changes in Government alluded to in this Address. The whole presenting a clear and short view of the late Revolution in France, and of the Principles on which the new Constitution is founded. 8vo. 71 pages. Price 2s.—Ridgway.

This simple Collection of State papers contains a satisfactory, and, at the same time, authentic indication of the French revolution. In answer to the question—'what has been done?' the Assembly state, that they have traced with a firm and steady hand the principles of the constitution—that they have restored to the nation the right of decreeing its own taxes—that they have abolished all oppressive privileges—embodied a National Guard—destroyed all feudal hardships—annihilated all arbitrary orders, letters de cachet, &c.—regulated the mode of election—abolished the venality of offices in the magistracy—corrected the criminal code of laws—rendered the public debts sacred, and discharged a part of them—abolished the salt tax—reduced the pension list, &c.

Letters on the Manners of the French, and on the Follies and Extravagancies of the times. By an Indian at Paris. 2 vols. 12mo. P. 550. Price 6s. sewed. Robinsons.

These letters are written in a lively style, and contain many just sentiments and amusing descriptions, transfused into our language in such familiar unfettered phrases, as make us doubt whether it is a translation or an original work. But, we scarcely think, that the manners of the times are caught; we meet not the spirit that prevailed at the eve of the revolution; in short, some English prejudices, as well as the air of originality which breathes through the whole tenor of the observations, lead us to suppose, that they were not written by a Frenchman. The author had evidently the Persian letters in his mind's eye, whilst he was composing this series; but the bare recollection of the wit and sagacity those admirable letters display, made the imitation appear vapid; however, if the author could not imitate the subtle wit, he has avoided a common error, and disdained to copy indecencies which only the wit of Montesquieu could excuse. The remarks and reflections which occur, could not, indeed, remind us of the profundity of Montesquieu, for they appear to be taken from the surface; but they are often entertaining, if they be neither new nor profound.

Prayers for the Use of Families. By Benjamin Kingsbury. 8vo. 122 pages. Price 2s. 6d. Birmingham—Thompson. London—Johnson.

Those who esteem family worship a part of religious duty, and whose habits lead them to think a variety of forms of devotion a desirable circumstance, will have pleasure in being informed, that another valuable addition is made to the public stock of family prayers. The leading characters of the prayers contained in this volume, are seriousness without fanaticism, and simplicity without insipidity. The sentiments expressed in them are of that general kind which may, without scruple, be adopted by Christians of all religious persuasions.

Digitized by Google

Guſtavus *and* Adelina; *a Tale.*

AMONG thoſe heroes who grace the annals of the ſixteenth century, Sigiſmund, the firſt king of that name who reigned over Poland, is conſpicuous. In his day fame ſpread the deeds of Sigiſmund to the remoteſt governments; and few were the youths who wiſhed not to ſignalize themſelves under the banners of ſo renowned a prince.

Of this number was Guſtavus Giliard, the ſon of a man of high birth and large poſſeſſions in Switzerland: Naturally of an aſpiring turn of mind, ambitious of glory and renown, Guſtavus early betook himſelf to a military life; and, after ſignalizing himſelf in his own country, he attached himſelf to the intereſts of Sigiſmund.

Under his banners, he gave ſuch ſignal proofs of his courage and addreſs, that he entirely gained the confidence and favour of the monarch; yet, ſuch was his humility, that, while his talents excited admiration, he eſcaped its uſual attendant, *envy*.

Peace being at length eſtabliſhed throughout its empire, Guſtavus was preparing to return to Switzerland; but Sigiſmund would not readily conſent to the departure of his valiant gueſt. He appointed him elegant apartments in the palace, and ſhowed him the moſt flattering marks of eſteem; for he was more eſpecially attached to the young hero, as he once, in battle, at the hazard of his own life, had preſerved that of Sigiſmund.

The friendſhip of Guſtavus was anxiouſly ſought by the young nobility; who, in compliment to their monarch, paid him every mark of reſpect and attention. In their civilities, however, none were more forward than a young nobleman, named Leſcus; at whoſe country-ſeat Guſtavus conſented to paſs a part of the ſummer.

During this viſit, he one afternoon mounted his horſe, intending to take a ſurvey of the adjacent country; and, having travelled ſome miles from the ſeat of his friend, found himſelf on the brink of a craggy precipice, at the foot of which a fruitful plain appeared to be extended. Guſtavus feeling in himſelf an inclination to deſcend, diſmounted from his horſe, and, tying him to a tree, with ſome difficulty reached the bottom; and, having walked about a quarter of a mile, entered a wood, on the other ſide of which he perceived a verdant ſlope, which appeared to lead into a pleaſant valley.

He ſtood deliberating whether he ſhould proceed further or return the way he came, when he obſerved two perſons aſcend the ſlope. As they approached, he found by their appearance they were peaſants; the one a man about forty, and the other a beautiful young girl, who walked at his ſide. Guſtavus ſeeing them advance toward the place where he ſtood, ſhaded himſelf behind a tree, that he might, unſeen, obſerve them.

Having reached the ſummit of the plain, the two peaſants entered the wood, when the female drawing her arm from under that of her companion, "Reſt here, my dear father," ſaid ſhe, in a voice exquiſitely ſoft and melodious, "whilſt I go and ſeek out a convenient ſeat, where you may ſit and enjoy the refreſhing breeze that blows among the trees." Saying which, ſhe left him, and having eſpied a flat ſtone, which opportunely lay at the foot of a ſpreading tree, within twenty paces of the place where Guſtavus was concealed, returned for the old peaſant, whom ſhe ſeated on the ruſtic ſeat; then taking ſome flowers of the moſt fragrant ſcent, from a baſket which hung upon her arm, ſhe ſcattered them around the place where her father ſat, and then reſted herſelf on the turf beſide him. "My father," ſaid ſhe, "do you not find the perfume of theſe flowers which I have ſtrewed, grateful?"

"The ſociety of my Adelina," ſaid the peaſant, "makes all things grateful and pleaſant."

"Ah, my father!" ſaid the fair maid, "Would to Heaven that Adelina could give you ſight! but alas!" ſaid ſhe, with a ſigh, "that wiſh is fruitleſs!" By this Guſtavus knew that Adelina's father was blind.

"To me, my child," ſaid the peaſant, "the want of light is but a ſlight evil: you, my Adelina, are *ſight, hearing, underſtanding*, all to thy poor blind father; God, my child, never deprives us of one bleſſing, but he adds another. One grief only interrupts my quiet; it is, my child, to think that for my ſake you daily forego the ſociety of companions more ſuited to your years, and ſpend your youth in unwelcome ſolitude."

"Do not, my deareſt father," ſaid Adelina, "talk thus; for never am I ſo joyful as when I ſit thus beſide you; when abſent from you, a thouſand fears and anxieties interrupt my quiet; methinks you have wandered too near the precipice, or the cruel ſtream has been fatal; but with you, my hours are ſerene and peaceful; I know no care, and am chearful as the birds that ſing around us."

Guſtavus, during this diſcourſe, remained concealed behind the tree. The charms of the beautiful peaſant ſeemed, as it were, to

Digitized by Google

have rooted him to the ſpot: he wondered that ſo fair a creature ſhould thus long have remained unknown to mankind; in whatever direction he viewed her, he was ſurpriſed with ſome new grace; when ſhe ſpoke, a delightful ſmile opened her vermilion lips, and diſcovered two rows of teeth, white as the fleeces of the faireſt flock; her ſkin was perfectly tranſparent, her eyes blue, and poſſeſſed a luſtre hard to be deſcribed; nor was it poſſible to imagine ſymmetry more exact than that which compoſed her whole perſon: To theſe beauties the artleſs ſimplicity of her manners gave a peculiar and irreſiſtible charm.

Unconſcious of her power, ſhe, in a few minutes, made a greater progreſs in the heart of the young warrior, than the moſt celebrated beauties had done in as many years. He impatiently watched the breeze, which by ſporting in her golden treſſes, would at times half conceal her beautiful features from his enamoured gaze; and when ſhe roſe to depart, was ſo loſt in the pleaſing contemplation, that he ſtood with his eye invariably fixed on her, till ſhe was out of ſight; nor did he, for ſome minutes after, recollect that he knew not her abode, and that conſequently, it might be the laſt time he ſhould ſee her; but this thought no ſooner entered his mind, than, ſwift as an arrow from a bow, he deſcended the ſlope, hoping to diſcover the place of her abode; but as the ſun had now wholly ſunk beneath the horizon, and a thick miſt aroſe from the earth, he found his attempt to overtake either Adelina or her father, fruitleſs. With lingering ſteps, therefore, he bent his way through the wood, and having aſcended the precipice, remounted his horſe.

"To what purpoſe," ſaid Guſtavus, as he walked his horſe ſlowly toward the manſion of his friend, "did I ſeek to diſcover the abode of Adelina? Though," ſaid he, "in the fair peaſant all the perfections of body and mind unite, is it therefore neceſſary that I trouble myſelf concerning her origin, and an hundred things, which, to me, cannot be of the leaſt importance?" Theſe, and reflections of the ſame kind, employed Guſtavus till he reached the manſion of his friend. Cautious, even for a moment, of ſuppoſing the daughter of an obſcure Poliſh peaſant, could raiſe in his breaſt one emotion derogatory to his honour. He found, however, that he was more penſive than uſual, and when he retired to ſleep, was reſtleſs and uneaſy. The image of the fair peaſant was conſtantly preſent to his imagination. Her ſoft accents ſtill revibrated on his ear, and he found every attempt vain tending to baniſh her from his thoughts. After a ſleepleſs night, he aroſe, hoping that ſociety would reſtore his wonted ſerenity; but Guſtavus was miſtaken; make what efforts he could, his thoughts inſenſibly turned upon Adelina: wearied with company, and diſguſted with the mirth which reigned throughout the manſion of his friend, toward evening he mounted his horſe, and went out to take the air; involuntarily he took his way towards the wood in which he had ſeen the charming peaſant, and deſcending the precipice, as he had done the day before, entered it: the reader need not be told, this did not tend to drive Adelina from his mind; on the contrary, it brought every circumſtance of the rencounter freſh to his remembrance. He ſeated himſelf at the foot of the ſame tree under which Adelina and her father had reclined, and began to examine into the ſtate of his heart. "I am not, ſurely," ſaid he, "in love! The charms of an obſcure peaſant cannot have ſubdued the heart of Guſtavus! but yet let me aſk, Were the birth of Adelina leſs obſcure than it is, ſhould I not prefer her before all the women I have yet ſeen? My heart tells me that I ſhould!"

Guſtavus was continuing theſe reflections, when his ear caught the ſound of a muſical inſtrument, which in a few minutes he heard accompanied by a moſt delightful female voice. The palpitation of Guſtavus's heart increaſed; it told him the ſongſtreſs could be no other than Adelina; he ſprung from his ſeat, and guided by the melody, in a few minutes obſerved, through the trees, Adelina and her father: the old man, as the evening before, reſted on a ruſtic ſeat, beneath a ſpreading tree, and at his feet ſat his lovely daughter, playing on a kind of lute, which ſhe accompanied with her voice. Guſtavus ſtopped at the diſtance of a few yards, till Adelina ceaſed ſinging; then proceeding forward a few paces, he ſtood heſitating whether he ſhould advance or retreat, when Adelina, by chance, turned her eye upon the ſpot where he ſtood, and finding they were not ſo private as ſhe ſuppoſed, while a deeper tincture painted her vermilion cheek, haſtily aroſe, and whiſpering ſomething in the ear of her father, he aroſe alſo, and both were preparing to retire, when the young warrior haſtily ſtepped forward, and requeſting them to ſtay, he apologized for his intruſion, aſſuring them he had been irreſiſtibly drawn to the ſpot, by the pleaſing melody he had heard, and paid the charming ſongſtreſs ſome compliments on the excellency of her voice, and the artful manner in which ſhe touched the inſtrument; but in doing this, he acted with caution, for he feared, ſhould her father diſcover that he was enamoured of Adelina, it might poſſibly cauſe him to prevent any future interviews between them: this thought made him direct his diſcourſe more particularly to the old man, who conſidered himſelf much honoured by his condeſcenſion, the

Digitized by Google

the Poliſh gentry holding the inferior claſs of people at defiance.

Guſtavus having diſcourſed upon general topics, as the beauty of the proſpect, calmneſs of the weather, &c. took occaſion to aſk Adelina's father, whether from his birth he had been blind? or whether it was a misfortune cauſed by any particular accident? ſeeing that he was not at an age ſufficiently advanced to occaſion it.

"Sir," replied he, "my ſight has been decaying for more than ſix years paſt, but it is only for theſe laſt four that I have entirely loſt it: I am one of thoſe who have all my life, worked in the *ſalt mines*, and it is owing to the ſharpneſs of the air in them, that this calamity has fallen upon me: But why do I call it a calamity?" ſaid the miner, checking himſelf, "ſince the affectionate attention of this dear child ſuffers me not to feel it as ſuch!"

"It is needleſs," ſaid the enamoured Guſtavus, anxious to lengthen out the converſation, that he might the longer enjoy the preſence of the beautiful Adelina, "to aſk, knowing your misfortune, whether you ſtill continue in the mines; but, how then are you enabled to procure the neceſſaries which are requiſite to ſupport life?"

"We, my Lord," ſaid the Miner, "who are unaccuſtomed to luxury, find our real wants to be but few; a ſmall cottage, which, in conſideration of my infirmity, I hold from the bounty of a worthy noble, who built it as a retreat for an old domeſtic, who died a few years ſince, is our reſidence; a ſpot of ground, part of which we cultivate, and part of which ſerves to graze a cow, that ſupplies us with excellent milk, is our chief ſupport; and, together with a ſmall ſum I have ſaved out of my paſt earnings, ſerves, as I may ſay, to render us nearly independent of the world. For me, Sir, I have nothing more in this world to wiſh, but that my eyes may be cloſed by my dear Adelina, and that when I am gone, it may pleaſe Heaven to recompenſe her tenderneſs to me, by ſhowering unnumbered bleſſings on her head."

"Methinks," ſaid Guſtavus, "I ſhould be much pleaſed to ſee your retreat: is it far from hence?"

The Miner replied in the negative, and taking hold of Adelina, roſe to ſatisfy the young ſoldier's curioſity. As they walked toward the humble abode, "Did you," ſaid Guſtavus, to the father of Adelina, "work many years in the ſalt mines?"

"I am now," ſaid the Miner, "turned forty; I have retired four years, and as near as I can recollect, I muſt have been about the age of ſix or ſeven when I was firſt brought to the mines."

"How I pity you," ſaid Guſtavus, "to be forty years immured in thoſe dreary abodes!"

"By your accent, Sir," ſaid the Miner, "you are not a native of Poland; and perhaps never deſcended into our famous mines; we have there our ſeparate habitations, our ſalutary laws and inſtitutions; our public roads, our horſes, and our carriages; and though we are denied the light of the ſun, we ſupply its abſence by flambeaux, which are kept inceſſantly burning, the light of which being reflected from huge pillars of rock ſalt, caſt a luſtre the eye can ſcarcely endure."

"Were you," ſaid Guſtavus, "born in the mines? I have heard that ſome of the miners are."

"I was not born there," ſaid the father of Adelina; "but, from the age of ſix till fourteen, I was bred up with an honeſt miner, who had a numerous family, and whom I looked upon as my father; but he then undeceived me, by telling me that my name was Lodovick Schaff-hauſen; that my father was a Swiſs, who formerly ſerved as a mercenary in the Poliſh army; and that he took charge of me, in conſideration of a ſum of money which he received for that purpoſe."

They were now arrived at the cottage. It was ſituated at the furtheſmoſt part of the vale, and ſhaded by a ſmall plantation of trees, among the roots of which a clear rivulet meandered: it was perfectly neat and convenient; but the eyes of Guſtavus being invariably bent on the fair miſtreſs of it, could not be eaſily allured to the contemplation of any other object.

Adelina, with the beſt grace imaginable, ſtept on one ſide, and returned with a baſket of the moſt delicious fruit, (at leaſt Guſtavus, who received it from her fair hand, thought it ſo) and ſet it before their gueſt; as alſo another, filled with flowers of the moſt exquiſite ſcent.

Guſtavus became more and more enamoured. Every thing Adelina ſaid or did, was with an air of ſweetneſs and grace peculiar to herſelf; the air of artleſs, unreſtrained freedom, which had ſo much charmed him the evening before, when he was an unſeen witneſs of her converſation, now gave place to a pleaſing reſerve that equally delighted him. Guſtavus having ſtayed as long as, with the leaſt propriety, he could, took his leave; having firſt begged permiſſion to renew his viſit; then, with lingering ſteps, he proceeded up the valley, often looking back on the peaceful retreat of the beautiful Adelina.

As Guſtavus was little diſpoſed to enter into gaiety and converſation, he pretended a ſlight indiſpoſition, and retired early to his chamber. "O," ſaid he, "that Adeli-

Digitized by Google

na was equal in birth to myſelf! but, even then," continued he, "I might not be bleſt; Adelina might be unkind; ſome happier youth might poſſeſs her heart. But what do I ſay? perhaps, at this very moment, ſhe loves another."

Thus did Guſtavus torment himſelf during the greateſt part of the night; ſometimes reſolving to think no more of Adelina, and, at others, diſtracting himſelf with the idea of ſeeing her poſſeſſed by another. The reſult of all was, the next day he bent his way toward her abode; he apologized for thus early renewing his viſit, and was received by the honeſt miner with a hearty welcome. In ſhort, Guſtavus, by his affability, ſo far ingratiated himſelf with the father of his miſtreſs, that the reſtraint he had at firſt diſcovered in his preſence, gradually wore off, and he began to converſe with his gueſt with nearly the ſame familiarity as if he had been his equal: From this time, Guſtavus was a daily viſitant at the cottage.

It is true, he, at firſt, found it very difficult to obtain an interview with Adelina, except it was in the preſence of her father; this mortified him extremely; but, nevertheleſs, he did not fail, by the moſt paſſionate looks and geſtures, to inform her that it was on her alone his future happineſs depended: But, while the elegant perſon and converſation of Guſtavus made no ſmall impreſſion on the heart of Adelina, ſhe was too reſerved and circumſpect to let him ſee that his attentions pleaſed her, or that ſhe was in the leaſt ſenſible of his paſſion; ſo that Guſtavus was almoſt driven to deſpair, by the coldneſs and ſeeming inſenſibility of his miſtreſs; for, by daily ſeeing her, his paſſion was increaſed to ſuch exceſs, that he found it in vain to attempt ſubduing it.

Excluſive of the charms of Adelina's perſon, ſhe poſſeſſed every mental endowment he could deſire in the partner with whom he wiſhed to paſs his life; but ſhe was the daughter of an obſcure peaſant. At firſt, this thought mortified his pride; but love at length triumphed over all; he reſolved to lay aſide the prejudices of the world, and to dare to prefer merit before riches or birth. He accordingly offered his hand to Adelina; his heart trembling with a thouſand doubts and fears, inſeparable from true love; for, though he had little oppoſition to fear from her father, he dreaded leſt the heart of Adelina might be prepoſſeſſed in favour of another. But ſhe, who was now convinced that his views were honourable, no longer ſought to counterfeit an indifference foreign to her heart.

She confeſſed that ſhe was not inſenſible of his merit, nor of the honour he meant her; and added, that, provided Guſtavus would conſent that, during her father's life, ſhe ſhould never be ſeparated from him, ſhe would be no obſtacle to his happineſs.

Guſtavus was quite raviſhed with the ingenuouſneſs of his miſtreſs, and joyfully bound himſelf by a promiſe, to comply with what ſhe requeſted.

As for Lodovick, the father of Adelina, he thought himſelf highly honoured by Guſtavus; wondering much that a man of his quality, and one who was in high eſtimation with his ſovereign, would ſtoop to an alliance with the daughter of a poor miner.

Guſtavus, now happy in the ſmiles of his miſtreſs, thought of nothing but the early gratification of his paſſion; he loſt no time in diſpatching letters to his father, acquainting him with his intentions; launched forth into the moſt extravagant praiſes of his miſtreſs, and informed him, that as ſoon as his nuptials were celebrated, he deſigned to ſet out with her for Switzerland.

The old Swiſs was pleaſed with the contents of this letter. He made little doubt but that the lady with whom his ſon was on the point of being united, was of noble birth and fortune; but, be that as it might, he was pleaſed with his deſign of taking a wife, as it would be the means of ſettling him in the place of his birth. Guſtavus, thought the fond father, will now be ſettled near me, and be a ſolace to my declining years: for Giliard was now at an advanced age; Guſtavus being the youngeſt, and only ſurviving child of a numerous offspring. He returned a letter to his ſon, full of the moſt affectionate expreſſions, ſignifying the patience with which he waited his arrival; leſt, conſidering his advanced age, he might not arrive time enough to cloſe his eyes; though, he added, his conſtitution was ſtill good.

Guſtavus thought it expedient alſo to inform Sigiſmund of his intended nuptials; and he had the pleaſure to find the gracious monarch much pleaſed with the compliment his favourite paid him, by chuſing a wife from among his people: he aſſured him of his intereſt with the fair one, if neceſſary, and ſuppoſed he would name one of high birth and ample fortune. But Guſtavus, who, at times, could not help anticipating the ridicule of the world, when it ſhould be known that he had deſcended to an alliance with the daughter of a poor miner, requeſted Sigiſmund's permiſſion to keep the name and quality of his miſtreſs concealed, till he ſhould have the honour of preſenting her to him; juſtly thinking that the ſingular beauty and grace of Adelina would plead the beſt excuſe for his paſſion.

Sigiſmund acceding to this requeſt, Guſtavus immediately ſet out for the place at which Adelina and her father reſided, for the

Digitized by Google

the purpoſe of prevailing upon them to leave their cottage, and return with him to an elegant ſuite of apartments he had provided for their accommodation. Lodovick and his daughter having conſented, they ſet out for their new apartments, where Guſtavus had previouſly ordered a large aſſortment of the moſt elegant ſtuffs and other articles, for the uſe of his fair miſtreſs; but they afforded no other ſatisfaction to Adelina, than as ſhe hoped they might render her more pleaſing in the eyes of Guſtavus.

The day at length arrived, when Adelina was to be introduced to the Monarch: nothing could be more intereſting than her whole figure; the ſweet timidity with which ſhe approached to proſtrate herſelf before Sigiſmund, wholly free from affectation, or awkward embarraſſment; the conſcious bluſh, which heightened the pale vermilion of her cheek, and the elegance of her form, rendered her, altogether, one of the moſt captivating objects.

Sigiſmund was ſtruck with wonder at her beauty; he graciouſly raiſed her, and, in honour of his favourite, placed her at his right hand, complimenting Guſtavus on his judicious choice. But who can deſcribe his conſternation, as well as that of every one preſent, when Guſtavus declared this miracle of beauty and grace, to be of no higher deſcent than the daughter of a poor miner!

He applauded the diſcernment of Guſtavus, confeſſing that, had he fought among the rich and noble, he could not have found united, ſo much beauty, grace, and modeſty.

Sigiſmund gave immediate orders for the celebration of their nuptials, with the greateſt pomp, and honoured the ceremony with his preſence. He offered Guſtavus a very lucrative place under his government; but Guſtavus declined this gracious mark of his eſteem, alledging, that he had, in Switzerland, a parent whoſe advanced age rendered his preſence there neceſſary. He, therefore, craved permiſſion to depart, with his bride, for that place; which Sigiſmund granted, on the promiſe that, after his father's death, Guſtavus ſhould return and ſettle in his dominions.

The nuptials having been celebrated with great pomp, Guſtavus, with his fair bride and her father, ſet out for Switzerland; having, on their departure, received very magnificent preſents from Sigiſmund.

They travelled with expedition till they reached Switzerland, and then proceeded to Bern, the Canton where the father of Guſtavus reſided. Giliard received them with the warmeſt effuſions of joy; he mightily approved the choice his ſon had made; for there was ſomething ſo prepoſſeſſing in the manner of Adelina, that ſhe never failed, even in the firſt interview, to poſſeſs herſelf of all hearts: but, when the father of Adelina was introduced to Giliard, by the name of Lodovick Schaff-hauſen, his countenance was greatly agitated: however, in a moment, all was calm, and he received the father of his daughter-in-law with friendſhip and hoſpitality. Spacious apartments, and an elegant entertainment were prepared for them; and ſo much joy did Giliard feel on the return of his ſon, whom he had not ſeen for upwards of ſix years, that he ſignified his intentions of keeping open houſe for three ſucceſſive days in honour of his arrival. In this time he took occaſion to aſk his ſon what was the portion he received with Adelina, and of what family ſhe was.

Guſtavus, who thought it beneath him to have recourſe to falſehood, to vindicate a choice which he thought the beauty and merit of his wife fully juſtified, replied, that beauty and virtue were Adelina's only portion; and that, as to her deſcent, he owned he could not boaſt of it being noble. He then proceeded to recount to his father all the circumſtances concerning his firſt diſcovery of her, as ſhe led her father to take the air at the top of the valley; and concluded with informing him, that Lodovick was no more than a miner; who, during forty years, had worked in the ſalt mines of Poland, which deprived him of ſight.

At the mention of *ſalt mines*, Giliard turned pale, and appeared much agitated; but when Guſtavus, who imagined his diſorder to proceed from diſpleaſure at his forming an alliance with one of ſuch mean extraction, proceeded to relate what Lodovick had told him concerning his being of Swiſs parentage, his diſorder encreaſed ſo much, that he fell back in his chair in a fit.

The reaſon of Giliard's ſudden indiſpoſition was this. When a young man, he had been introduced to a diſtant relation, who intruſted to him the care of his only ſon, then an infant, and, when he died, left him guardian to the child, and willed that his whole fortune ſhould devolve to Giliard, in caſe of his ſon's death without iſſue.

By the aſſiſtance of a ſervant to whom he had promiſed a large reward, Giliard found means to convey the child into Poland, and to place him in the ſalt mines there, thinking it impoſſible he ſhould ever thence return to his native country.

It is no wonder then, that upon finding that Lodovick had not only returned, but had become father-in-law to his ſon he ſhould be ſeized with aſtoniſhment and fear. But the poor blind Lodovick, who ſoon learned the treachery that had been practiſed on him from the ſervant who had never received the promiſed reward, frankly forgave Giliard, in conſideration of the love he entertained for Guſtavus.

Digitized by Google

Giliard

Gilliard acknowledged himself unworthy of Lodovick's pardon or friendship; yet he said, from his present generosity, he dared to hope for both. He earnestly solicited him to accept the tender of those possessions to which he was really the lawful heir; but this being positively rejected by Lodovick, Gilliard, as a proof that his repentance was sincere, insisted upon transferring the half to him; the whole being settled by Lodovick, after the death of Gilliard, upon Gustavus.

Gilliard lived only two years after, and that he spent chiefly in retirement; endeavouring, by his sincere repentance, to make his peace with Heaven; always, till his latest hour, testifying his earnest thanks to Heaven for having, with mercy unparalleled, by a means so gentle and undeserved, brought him to a due sense of his crime; though he owned the remorse and anguish he felt at the retrospection of his conduct, was a punishment infinitely greater than any that he could have experienced.

Lodovick lived many years happy in the society of his beloved Gustavus and Adelina; who, on the decease of Gilliard, became heirs to the estate.

POETRY.

ON THE

RECOVERY

OF THE

EARL OF BUTE

From a dangerous Accident which happened at his Seat at High Cliff, *in* Hampshire.

BY A LADY.

HIGH o'er the summit of the impetuous main,
Where billows beat and tempests rage in vain,
A tow'ring structure rears its princely form,
And braves the vengeance of the angry storm.
No festive bow'rs shall Luxury here produce;
No gay resorts for Folly's trivial use;
No voice of Riot here shall shake the dome,
Or wild Intemp'rance mock the midnight gloom:
But Virtue mild, benignant, and sincere,
In sacred silence keep her empire here.
Escap'd from toils, from grandeur, and from strife,
And calmly shelter'd from the storms of life,
A generous spirit, tranquil and serene,
With pure devotion gilds the solemn scene.
Compos'd and fearless on the awful steep,
It marks the tumults of the foaming Deep;
It hears that voice which pierc'd the depths below,
And said, "Proud waves, no further shall ye go!"
When gentle Cynthia, with her silver light,
Gleams o'er the cliff, and gilds the mountain's height,
A beauteous emblem seems her tranquil form
Of heav'nly Mercy, smiling thro' the storm.
Nor rugged cliff, nor dawn, nor glowing day,
Nor dashing wave, nor evening's modest ray,
Religion views in vain—but most the hour
Of poignant suffering feels her gentle pow'r!
O'er the pale couch she hangs with fervent care,
Prompts the faint smile, and forms the feeble pray'r:
For thee, O Bute! the lenient balm she brings,
And guards thy slumbers with her angel-wings,
Till Heav'n in pity lend its gracious ear,
And spares to Gratitude a life so dear.
Oh, thou! whose virtue, noble and sublime,
Shall meekly triumph o'er the wrecks of Time!
Whose Heav'n-born worth a Jackson shall reveal,
Who best can paint it, and who best can feel!
Though boundless Truth thy active soul explores,
And sacred Science opens all her stores;
Tho' fervent Genius forms its bold design,
And lib'ral Taste has made its treasures thine;
A nobler praise than Genius can inspire,
Warms the cold heart, and tunes the rustic lyre,
For Charity prepares her dulcet notes,
And soft in air etherial music floats!
Deep in the vale, where Misery's mansion bare,
Feels "the keen question of the searching air;"
Where patient Sickness, or where cold Decay,
Steals the last pulse of trembling life away;
Where Care paternal spends its strength in vain
The helpless crew of Sorrow to sustain;
Where gen'rous Love, still faithful and sincere,
Divides the morsel, which it earn'd so dear;
In such a scene, where Flatt'ry never came,
Unevy'd Bute may glory in his fame!

Salt

Digitized by Google

Soft as the sigh which Pity shall impart,
His name shall vibrate on the poor man's heart;
And dove-like Mercy, with an eagle's flight,
Shall bear its blessings to the realms of light.

TO SOMNUS.

O H, gentle Somnus, Fancy's nurse!
Who gives my charmer to my arms,
Supplies with gold my empty purse,
And keeps me free from all alarms;

How often in thy airy bowers
I toy and play with her I love;
While, tho' she scorns the golden showers,
She plays the Danae, I the Jove!

Oft while thy magic wand dispels
The dreary clouds of poverty,
Old Plutus haggard Want repels,
And showers down his gifts on me;

Then Somnus, god of Vanity!
You give me ease, and make me blest;
You set me from reflection free,
And lull my care-worn heart to rest.
Could but these airy scenes be realized,
How wouldst thou, fleeting Deity, be prized!

STANZAS

From the French *of the King of* PRUSSIA.

THE feeling mind, th' exalted soul,
Too weak to conquer Time's controul,
Must still his course obey;
The hopes of youth, the wants of age,
And every change alike engage,
To break its brittle clay.

Though transient man's uncertain days,
Shall he refuse his duteous praise,
To wonder and adore?
The Almighty's favours who can count?
Our utmost efforts they surmount,
A sea without a shore!

With smiling ease, with affluence crown'd,
Surveying life's extensive round,
I hail the virgin train;
The sister arts, benign and free,
Led on by Peace and Liberty,
And join th' exulting strain.

When Science spreads her mystic roll
Of knowledge giv'n t' expand the soul,
Still admiration springs;
But, when awoke by Heav'n first beam,
Poetic inspirations teem,
Or strike melodious strings.

No more confin'd to simple praise,
Enraptur'd, all my pow'rs I raise,
To hymn th' Eternal Sire;
Who gives the Sun of Joy to rise,
Wherever pain or discord flies,
Or anguish to retire!

And though the herald of the grave
Must summon me this life to leave,
Shall I lament my fate;
That, not immortal here below,
A period knows to age, or woe,
A frail imperfect state?

No! rather let my grateful voice
Applaud unerring Wisdom's choice,
In every measure just;
And gracious, from paternal care,
When man no longer breathes this air,
As when he breath'd at first.

DESCRIPTION OF NIGHT;

BY PETER PINDAR.

FROM THE LOUSIAD. CANTO THE THIRD.

NIGHT, like a widow in her weeds of woe,
Had gravely walk'd for hours our world below:
Hobgoblins, spectres in her train, and cats;
Owls round her hooting, mix'd with shrieking bats,
Like wanton Cupids in th' Idalian grove,
That flickering sport around the Queen of Love.
Now like our quality, who darkling rise,
Each star had op'd its fashionable eyes;
Too proud to make appearance, too well bred,
Till SOL, the *vulgar wretch*, had gone to bed.

Now MORPHEUS (in compassion to mankind,
Made, by his magic, deaf, and dumb, and blind)
Amus'd with dreams man's ambulating soul,
To recompense him for the time he stole;
Bade the Beau dance, his Delia melt away,
Who box'd his ears so cruel through the day
Of ancient damsels eas'd the lovesick pains,
Brought back lost charms, and fill'd their laps with swains;
Gave placid cuckoldom a constant dame;
To brainless authors, bread and cheese and fame;
Made driv'ling Monarchs schemes of wisdom plan,
And Nature's rankest coward kill his man;
Gave to the chap-fall'n Courtier wealth and power,
Who felt no favour at the levee hour.

Though

Digitized by Google

Though tip-toe'd, hawk-like, watchful all the while,
To seize the faintest glimpse of Royal smile;
Bade happy Aldermen assume new airs,
Be-chain'd with all the splendor of Lord May'rs;
And bade them too (without a groat to pay)
Re-gobble all the turtle of the day.

Now SILENCE in the country stalk'd the dews,
As if she wore a flannel pair of shoes,
Lone list'ning, as the Poets well remark,
To falling mill-streams, and the mastiff's bark;
To loves of wide-mouth'd cats, most mournful tales;
To hoot of owls amid the dusky vales,
To hum of beetles, and the bull-frog's snore,
The spectre's shriek, and ocean's drowsy roar.—
Lull'd was each street of London to repose,
Save where it echo'd to a Watchman's nose;
Or where a Watchman, with ear-piercing rattle,
Rous'd his brave brothers from each box to battle;
To fall upon the Cynthias of the night,
Sweet Nymphs! whose sole profession is delight!
Thus the gaunt wolves the tender lambs pursue,
And hawks, in blood of doves, their beaks imbrue!
Thus on the flies of evening rush the bats,
And mastiffs sally on the am'rous cats!

Still was the Palace, save where now and then
The tell-tale feet of love-designing men,
Night-wand'ring Lords, foot pacing on the floor,
Of Maids of Honour sought the chamber door;
Obliging door! that, op'ning to the tap,
Admitted Lords to take a social nap,
And chase most kindly from each timid maid
The ghosts that frightful haunt the midnight shade:
For very horrid tis, we all must own,
For poor defenceless Nymphs to be alone;
Since nights are often doleful, dark, and drear,
And raise in gentle breasts a world of fear.
Nay, were not Lords ordained for Ladies' charms;
To guard from perils dire, and dread alarms?
Yes! and like lock'd-up gems those charms to keep,
Amidst the spectred solitude of sleep.

Still was the Palace, save where some poor fly,
With thirst just ready to drop down and die,
Buzz'd faint petitions to his Maker's ear,
To show him one small drop of dead small beer;
Save where the cat, for mice, so hungry, watching,
Swore the lean animals were scarce worth catching;
Save where the dog so gaunt, in grumbling tone,
By dreams deluded, mouth'd a mutton bone;
Save where, with threats to sounds of horror strain'd,
Crickets of coughs and rheumatisms complain'd,
Lamenting sore, amid a Royal hold,
"How hard, that crickets should be kill'd by cold!"—

SONNET,

To TWILIGHT.

MEEK Twilight! soften the declining day,
And bring the hour my pensive spirit loves:
When o'er the mountain slow descends the ray
That gives to silence the deserted groves.
Ah, let the happy court the morning still,
When, in her blooming loveliness array'd,
She bids fresh beauty light the vale or hill,
And rapture warble in the vocal shade.
Sweet is the odour of the morning's flower,
And rich in melody her accents rise;
Yet dearer to my soul the shadowy hour,
At which her blossoms close, her music dies—
For then while languid nature droops her head,
She wakes the tear 'tis luxury to shed.

On a Lady with a bad temper, the skin of whose face, from the use of Cosmetics, has frequently come off.

THE Hebrew bard of old hath sung,
That Nature still remains,
The Ethiop cannot change his hue,
The Leopard his stains.

Thou, Anna, maid of temper mild,
In part confirm'st this truth,
Tho' oft thou change the serpent's skin,
Thou still retain'st his tooth.

Digitized by Google

THE

Monthly Register

For APRIL 1791.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

AMERICA.

BOSTON, *Feb.* 8.

WORCESTER, in this ſtate, will ſoon be rendered famous for its manufactories. Spinning of cotton by jeanies has been carried to a good extent. A manufactory of corduroys, velverets, &c. has been lately begun here; their warps are Eaſt India yarn. But above all, Meſſrs J. Thomas and Co. printers there (the Baſkervilles of America) who employ near forty hands in that branch, are juſt now employed in printing the moſt valuable Britiſh property books, viz. Bell's Surgery, Cullen's Works, Blackſtone's Commentaries, Walker's Sermons, &c. There are now above thirty paper mills in the New England States, excluſive of what may be in the middle and ſouthern States.

February 8.

Never was New England in ſo flouriſhing a ſtate as it has been theſe two years bygone; new manufactories daily erecting, our commerce expanding greatly; no leſs than 40 ſail of ſhips are employed from New England, excluſive of thoſe from New York, and Pennſylvania, in the Eaſt India trade; they are moſtly from 100 to 400 tons burden. Two were built here for that trade laſt year of about one thouſand tons each, and their ſails were all ſupplied by the Bolton ſail-cloth manufactory. Teas and other Eaſt-India goods have been imported in ſuch immenſe quantities, that we are not only able to ſupply the ſouthern ſtates, but have ſhipped ſome lately for Europe.

The following are the Reſolutions relative to the French Regency, correctly as they have paſſed the National Aſſembly.

RESOLUTIONS,

1ſt, The Preſumptive Heir to the Crown, being in the quality of Firſt Suppleant to the King, is bound to reſide near the King—the permiſſion of the King is ſufficient to authorize him to travel through the interior parts of France, but he is not allowed to leave the kingdom, without a Decree of the National Aſſembly confirmed by the King.

2d, If the Preſumptive Heir is a minor, the neareſt relation of the age of twenty-five, who ſhall be called to the exerciſe of the Regency, if there ſhould be occaſion, ſhall be confined to reſidence conformable to the preceding article.

3d, The Mother of the Preſumptive Heir, as long as ſhe is Minor, and the Mother of the King Minor, as long as ſhe has the Guardianſhip of the King, are ſubject to the ſame reſidence.

4th, The other Members of the Royal Family are not included in the meaning of the preſent Decree—they are only ſubject to the laws common to other citizens.

5th, If the King ſhould quit the kingdom, and if, after being invited by proclamation of the Legiſlative Corps, he ſhould not return into France, he ſhall be ſuppoſed to have abdicated the crown.

6th, The perſon charged with the guardianſhip of the King ſhall be ſubject to reſidence.

7th, In the ſame caſe the Preſumptive Heir, and if he is a Minor, the neareſt relation firſt called to the exerciſe of the Regency, ſhall be ſuppoſed to have renounced perſonally and irrevocably, the firſt ſucceſſion to the Throne, and the ſecond to the Regency, if, after having been invited in like manner by Proclamation of the Legiſlative Corps, they ſhould not return into France.

8th, The Mother of the King Minor ſhall be deemed to have renounced the Guardianſhip irrevocably, by the ſole act of quitting the kingdom without authority of the Legiſlative Corps.

Digitized by Google

9th, The Mother of the Minor Presumptive Heir, who should quit the kingdom, cannot, even after having returned to it, obtain the guardianship of her son, having become King, but by decree of the Legislative Corps.

10th, The officers, who shall oppose the intention of these articles, shall be reported by the sole act of their contravention, to have irrevocably renounced their appointment, and must be superceded.

The following Resolutions, respecting Public Officers, have also been decreed.

1st, The Public Officers are bound to reside during the whole term of their duty in the places where they perform it, unless they are dispensed with for approved reasons.

2d, The reasons cannot be approved, and the dispensations be granted them, but by the corps of which they are members, or by their superiors, if they have not a corps, or by the administering Directors in the Cases specified by the Law.

3d, The King's First Officer must reside within twenty leagues at most of the National Assembly, whilst it is sitting, and when it is prorogued, the King may reside in any other part of the kingdom.

MEMORIAL

Sent by the Danish *Ministry to the Courts of* London, Berlin, *and the* Hague, *on the subject of Peace between* Russia *and the* Porte.

Denmark has fulfilled its engagements: we have transmitted to Petersburgh the wishes of the Allied Courts, seconded by all the arguments best calculated to bring about a general good understanding, which is the object of the disinterested wishes of the King. This is, in fact, all that was possible, at a time when we were yet unauthorized to transmit ideas of our own, or conciliatory propositions, but solely to second the subjects already known, in part discussed, and with respect to which the accommodating answers had appeared to preclude the probability of a favourable termination. However, her Imperial Majesty has not considered it in that light; she has seized with alacrity the prospect of a mode of coming to a good understanding, which had been yet unemployed; and as she has paid the greatest attention to the tracing of the motives of the steps taken by the Allied Courts, she hopes that these Courts will not withhold from her a similar attention, when she shall explain herself without reserve upon those points which have hitherto induced her to decline the basis of *status quo*. It would be superfluous to repeat the arguments which have been already advanced by her Ministers, and which turn principally upon her right to *exact an indemnification for the losses sustained by an unjust attack* upon her moderation, already sufficiently proved by the declaration "of her consenting to retain only those of her conquests, which may tend to ensure the duration and the permanence of peace (Oczakow), and which beside will be no real aggrandizement of Russia;"—But her Imperial Majesty has not hesitated to go over the arguments with us more at length; and we consider it as our duty to transmit them with that fidelity and energy which we owe to her confidence and to the zeal with which we have stated to her all the arguments of the Allied Courts.

Russia acknowledges that she finds herself in a painful situation; that she is the victim of an unjust attack, which she ought to make the greatest exertions to repel: but she affirms, "that she does not dread her enemies; that she is much more grieved at having to contend with powers whom she has ever considered as her natural friends, to whom she has frequently given proofs of the greatest attachment, and for whose sake she more than once facilitated the conclusion of a glorious peace, far from being desirous of disputing with them the natural advantages of their success; that she was sorry at seeing produced against her the pretended equity of a fabricated basis, which ought rather to have been the punishment of the aggressor, and which becomes not only the greatest injustice when an attacked power is subjected to it, but which excludes all impartiality, being in favour of one party only;—that the absolute *statu quo* had never been adopted for themselves by any of the powers who supported it at present—that their respective greatness was founded upon treaties which could not have existed had it taken place, and which, beside, would cease to be just, if it were not adopted generally, and by common consent, in time of peace;—that nothing was less natural than to endeavour to prevent a power from ever claiming an indemnification from those who should attack

Digitized by Google

attack it——that such a procedure would be to encourage presumption and injustice, and to augment wars instead of preventing them, by lessening the dangers attached to hostile plans.

"Her Imperial Majesty will neither dispute upon terms nor abstract ideas; but she appeals to the hearts of those Sovereigns of whose friendship she is desirous, whether there can exist a more equitable *statu quo* than that which she proposes, of restoring a number of entire provinces, only to retain one single place, and an uncultivated district, for the sole purpose of procuring to herself a more secure frontier——and if ever a power, constantly victorious, had given such strong and decided proofs of perfect moderation. She has yet very important considerations to insist on: She wishes not to be confounded with those ambitious Sovereigns, whose threatning progress ought to be stopped: She is desirous of retaining but one part, which is only useful to her, as tending to her security, and which is but an imperceptible point, when compared either with her empire or that of the Turks: She does not threaten the Turks with destruction: She restores to them almost every thing; She restores to them what they are neither able to defend, nor to preserve. Neither can she think that the allied powers can consider their dignity as committed by the substitution of a limited *statu quo*: She well remembers that England herself first proposed it: Besides, no power can in fact be committed but Russia herself, who has no means of persuading the universe that it is from moderation that she renounces all the advantages of the most successful war: It will be ascribed to the necessity of submitting to the threatening representations of a foreign interposition.

"Russia is very desirous of the friendship of the Allied Powers; she will again sincerely seek it, when she shall no longer feel in them the desire of being rather the arbiters than the peace-makers of Europe. On this subject, she solemnly explains herself, as well as on her desire being solely that of terminating the war, and securing to herself the most permanent peace. It is painful for her to be obliged to renounce the good offices of the Allied Courts to obtain peace, and to be constrained to procure it for herself at the expence of the blood of her people. Towards her people, her Imperial Majesty has duties to fulfil: She must prove to them that their blood has not been uselessly shed; that it has been to procure a peace, if not glorious, at least honourable; and she once more appeals to the impartial judgment of the Allied Courts, whether every advantage ought to be on the side of the nation attacking, but repulsed and beaten? In opposition to the Allied Courts, there have likewise arisen at Petersburgh certain natural difficulties concerning the possibility of guaranteeing, in all future cases, a moderation on the part of the Turks equal to that of Russia, and the difficulty of ascertaining the means for that purpose."

Her Imperial Majesty only says, that "she is persuaded that she shall find those Courts, whom she considers as her friends, as much disposed to moderation as she is herself.—That is the only rivalship to which her heart will open; it will be inaccessible to that of a force or power."

Copenhagen, *March* 8, 1791.

ENGLAND.

Parliamentary Intelligence.

House of Commons,

March 25.

East India Company's Charter.

Mr *Pitt* observed, that, agreeable to an Act, made in the 20th of Geo. II. it had been agreed upon, that previous to the expiration of the Charter granted to the British Company trading to the East-Indies, three years of notice must be given, and that Parliament, in the interim, may, if it pleased, make such arrangement as it deemed proper, and take their affairs into its own hands, if it did not concur in the propriety of renewing the Charter. The Act was then read, wherein it was stipulated, that, in consideration of several sums borrowed by Government from the East India Company, a Charter had been granted on terms specified by Mr Pitt in the previous part of his speech.

He then moved, that notice should be given to the East India Company that 4,200,000l. was due from Government to the East India Company, which was redeemable at its pleasure, and that their Charter

Digitized by Google

Charter expired on the 31ſt of March, 1794.

And, that the ſaid notice be tranſmitted to the Company the 31ſt of March, 1791.

Which motions were ſeconded by Mr Dundas.

Mr *Huſſey* gave his hearty concurrence to theſe motions, and expreſſed a hope that their Charter ſhould never be renewed.

March 28.

MESSAGE FROM THE KING.

Mr *Pitt* delivered the following meſſage from his Majeſty:

GEORGE REX.

"His Majeſty thinks it neceſſary to acquaint the Houſe of Commons, that the endeavours which his Majeſty has uſed in conjunction with his allies to effect a pacification between Ruſſia and the Porte having hitherto been unſucceſsful, and the conſequences of the war being highly important to the intereſt of his Majeſty and his allies, and to thoſe of Europe in general, his Majeſty judges it requiſite, in order to add weight to his repreſentations, to make ſome farther augmentation of the naval force; and his Majeſty relies on the zeal and affection of the Houſe of Commons, that they will be ready to make good ſuch additional expences as may be incurred by thoſe preparations, for the purpoſe of ſupporting the intereſts of his Majeſty's kingdom, and of contributing to the reſtoration of general tranquillity on a ſecure and laſting foundation."

March 29.

The *Order* of the Day for taking the above meſſage into conſideration being read,

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* ſaid, his Majeſty had communicated the general grounds, on which it had been thought requiſite to make ſome further augmentation of the naval force of the country. It was undoubtedly a matter of great regret, that his Majeſty's repreſentations, in conjunction with his Allies, for the purpoſe of re-eſtabliſhing the peace of Europe on a permanent baſis, had hitherto been ineffectual, but while the Houſe felt the advantages of that ſyſtem of defenſive alliance which had been ſo generally approved, he truſted they would be of opinion that a temporary expence might be wiſely and judiciouſly incurred, to prevent any alteration taking place in the relative condition of the powers of Europe, that tended materially to weaken the ſecurity which we expected to derive from that ſyſtem. On this ground, the attention of his Majeſty's Miniſters had been directed to the general ſtate of affairs in Europe; an additional force had been kept up with the approbation of the Houſe, after the late armament, becauſe the ſituation of affairs ſeemed to call for it; and further addition was now judged expedient, becauſe a change in that ſituation rendered it neceſſary.

The Houſe, he was perſuaded, would ſee the propriety of perſevering in the defenſive ſyſtem; and whatever opinions might be entertained, reſpecting the general policy of Continental Alliances, or our immediate intereſt in interfering in the diſputes of Continental Powers, there could be no difficulty in deciding, that if the defenſive alliances were to be maintained, it was our duty to adhere to thoſe alliances, and our intereſt to prevent any changes in the general ſtate of affairs that might render them nugatory and inſufficient. It had been once a prevailing opinion in this country, that Great Britain, from the peculiar advantages of local ſituation, might maintain her rank and her conſequence ſeparate and unconnected with foreign powers: but from the moment that opinion was abandoned, and we had connected ourſelves with other powers, there could be no doubt but that we were under the neceſſity of watching the progreſs of events in Europe, and taking meaſures to prevent the intent and purpoſe of thoſe connections from being defeated. Indeed would it be doubted that the influence of the Turkiſh empire was of great effect in the general ſcale of European powers; and that the preſent ſituation of it was ſuch as to afford juſt cauſe of apprehenſion to all the other powers whoſe intereſt were in any degree liable to be affected by a diminution of that influence. In particular, the power and ability of our ally, the King of Pruſſia, to give vigour and efficacy to the defenſive ſyſtem, into which we had entered with him, muſt be greatly affected by a diminution of the influence which the Turkiſh empire had hitherto maintained. Any thing tending to render the power of that empire in Europe unſtable and precarious, muſt neceſſarily affect Pruſſia, and be highly detrimental to our intereſts, as far as they

Digitized by Google

they were connected by a common object with his, viz. the object of mutual defence.

Whatever might be the result of the war in which that empire was unhappily engaged, if it went to increase the power of Ruſſia, the effect of it would not be confined to the two powers alone. It muſt be felt by the reſt of Europe, and felt more immediately in that quarter with which, in point of intereſt, we were moſt intimately connected. From theſe reaſons, it was clear that we had a direct and important intereſt in the event of the war, and were not led to interfere by any remote or contingent hope of advantage. The Houſe was informed that his Majeſty had made uſe of repreſentations to ſecure the intereſts of his ſubjects and his allies.

They were alſo informed, he ſaid, that in order to give greater weight to his repreſentations, he had judged it requiſite to make an addition to his naval force; and he ſubmitted to the Houſe, whether it was not more conſiſtent, both with honour and with policy, to act with prudent foreſight, and avert an impending evil by precaution, than to delay the remedy till the miſchief was actually felt. Under this view of the ſubject, he hoped the Houſe would feel no difficulty in agreeing to the addreſs, which he ſhould have the honour to move; and if any arguments ſhould be offered againſt it, or any further explanation required, he truſted that he ſhould be allowed an opportunity of replying to thoſe arguments, by ſupplying any thing which he had now omitted. He concluded with moving, "That an "humble addreſs be preſented to his "Majeſty for his moſt gracious meſſage."

Mr Dundas ſeconded the motion.

Mr *T. W. Coke* ſaid, they ſhould ill diſcharge their duty to their conſtituents, if they voted away their money to ſupport meaſures, of the propriety of which all official information was withheld. He ſhould therefore move an amendment to the addreſs,

"To expreſs our ſincere concern that his Majeſty's benevolent intentions to reſtore the bleſſings of peace to theſe diſtant parts of Europe that are expoſed to the calamities of war have not yet produced the deſired effect. That uninformed as we are of the cauſes that may have interrupted the ſucceſs of his Majeſty's amicable interpoſition, but moſt anxiouſly ſolicitous to maintain the unaſſailed tranquillity of his Majeſty's dominions, and to improve at home the bleſſings of peace, we can on this occaſion only expreſs our dutiful and loyal aſſurances of ſupport, whenever the honour and intereſts of his Majeſty's Crown ſhall appear to be threatened, and teſtify our reliance on his Majeſty's paternal care to preſerve, uninterrupted, that fortunate ſituation which this country now enjoys, of entire amity with all the powers of Europe."

Mr *Fox* ſaid, his ſurpriſe at the preſent meaſure, if poſſible, exceeded his diſapprobation.—When he heard that things were proceeding to the extremity at which they had arrived, he had lent an unbelieving ear, and ſaid that ſuch folly, ſuch madneſs was impoſſible. With ſuch meaſures confidence could have nothing to do. No ſuch confidence as was now aſked had been aſked in the caſe of Spain. The injury to be addreſſed, and the inſult vindicated, were fairly ſtated on that occaſion; but, on the preſent, they had not come at all to the point.

To ſay ſimply, that the King, by the advice of his Miniſters, had ordered an armament, and that the Houſe muſt pay the expence, was not in all the gradations of rational confidence. The Right Honourable Gentleman who moved the addreſs had enveloped himſelf in myſtery and importance, but had explained nothing. His ſpeech reſembled the ſpecimen of the paragraph writer in the play about Ruſſia, Pruſſia, Turkey, and what not, of which the perſon to whom it was ſhewn pronounced, that it was well done, *for it was finely confuſed, and very alarming.* The Right Hon. Gentleman's ſpeech was indeed finely confuſed, but alarming only in point of expence. When gentlemen talked of the balance of power as a reaſon for arming, they ought to ſhew how it was endangered; when they called for ſupplies to prevent the aggrandiſement of Ruſſia, they ought to ſtate whom ſhe meant to attack. Were the King of Pruſſia to be attacked, he ſhould feel himſelf as much bound to ſupport him as if he had himſelf concluded the defenſive treaty; but nothing was ſaid of any ſuch attack, and therefore he muſt preſume that none was apprehended. Twenty years ago, when war was commenced between Ruſſia and the Porte, we had aided her in ſending a fleet to the Mediterranean, and this ſupport of ours gave her the firſt opportunity of appearing as a naval power in that part of the globe, and of obtaining an eſtabliſhment on the Black Sea. It

Digitized by Google

was

was evident that we felt no jealouſy of her aggrandiſement then.

At the cloſe of 1782, the Empreſs complained that her poſſeſſions in the Cuban and the Crimea were not ſufficiently ſecure, and, by a ſort of royal ſyllogiſm, took them entirely into her own hand. His Majeſty's miniſters on that occaſion, of whom he had the honour to be one, did not think it neceſſary to ſupport Turkey againſt the aſſumption. France and Spain were both alarmed, and propoſed to this country to join in oppoſing it. The ſame miniſters told them explicitly that they would do no ſuch thing. They gave up the point, and the Crimea was totally ceded to Ruſſia by treaty. Such had been our former conduct towards Ruſſia. What had it lately been?—He ſpoke from a very general opinion, although not from direct authority, in ſaying, that when we renewed our continental connections in 1787, Ruſſia was attacked by the Porte, at the inſtigation of Great Britain and Pruſſia. Now it is ſaid we were bound to ſee peace reſtored without the aggrandiſement of Ruſſia, when, if this ſtory was true, we had been the inſtigators of the war. After the war began, we employed our mediation, and, in all his Majeſty's ſpeeches to Parliament, he regretted the continuance of the war on principles of humanity, but always added to his expreſſions of regret, a political aſſurance that no danger was to be apprehended from it by us. What had ſince happened to involve us?—Was the ſucceſs of the Empreſs's arms ſo formidable to us, that we muſt inſiſt on her renouncing her conqueſts? The diſpute between her and us he believed to be this:—She offered to cede all her conqueſts between the Neiſter and the Danube, and propoſed to retain only thoſe between the Neiſter and the Don; while we inſiſted that ſhe ſhould ſurrender all her conqueſts without exception. Such was the propoſition that we held to Ruſſia, while in India we inſiſted in our own caſe, that Tippoo Sultan ſhould not only make reparation for having commenced, as we ſaid, a war againſt us, but if our arms were ſucceſsful, ſurrender as much as we could conquer of his territories, as a ſort of fine for having made an unjuſt attack.

Our whole ground of quarrel then with Ruſſia was the tract of country he had mentioned, unprofitable and worthleſs to any power, except for a ſingle place contained in it, viz. Ockzakow. Now, had Ockzakow been taken in the preſent year, as far as its value went, it might have been ſaid to have produced a change of circumſtances; but it was taken in 1788, and in 1789 his Majeſty again aſſured Parliament, after mentioning the war as uſual, that the ſituation of affairs was ſuch as promiſed us a continuation of peace. It might be ſaid, that the former conduct of Miniſters towards Ruſſia was wrong; and that the preſent Miniſters acted on another ſyſtem. But was Ruſſia obliged to know this? Was it her buſineſs to inquire what were the opinions of this Lord of the Treaſury, or that Secretary of State, or to look to the general policy and conduct of the country? Let not the Houſe attempt to diſſociate effects from cauſes, or ſuppoſe that a power attacked was not to repel attack by conqueſt, if the fortune of war turned in its favour. Whatever confidence might be claimed by miniſters, none could be due where he had betrayed incapacity; and this the preſent miniſters had done in the continental connections, for they had not followed up their defenſive ſyſtem with conſiſtency. In the negociations at Reichenbach, when they found the Emperor diſpoſed to peace, they had neglected the opportunity of engaging the Empreſs by the ſame arguments that induced him to conſent, and which were then in their power. The advantages to be derived from the ſtate of France had been always ſaid, by every rational man, to be thoſe of reducing our expences, reſtoring our finances, and ſecuring for a long ſucceſſion of years, the probable continuance of peace. How miſerably had we been diſappointed by our own abuſe! By the abſurd pride of interfering in the affairs of every foreign ſtate, we had involved ourſelves in expence, and obtained only the hazard of war. Neither had we been ſucceſsful in any one inſtance, except that of Holland. We had not lowered Ruſſia; we had not raiſed Sweden; and between the Emperor and his Belgic ſubjects, our interference had been abſolutely ridiculous. If our allies were attacked or threatened, then indeed the honour of the nation would be concerned to interfere. We had no alliance with Turkey, and were only called on to gratify the pride of our own miniſters, and to ſecond the ill judged policy of Pruſſia. How far miniſters were pledged to ſupport that policy he knew not, but he knew that the country was not pledged to ſupport it. No meaſure had

ever

ever excited greater alarm in so short a time. He washed his hands of the ill effects it must produce; and desired also to disclaim any honour that might appear to be obtained from a temporary but unsubstantial success.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* said, he never meant to disguise, that, if our representations to restore peace, and prevent such a change in the circumstances of Europe, as must defeat the purposes of our defensive system, should fail of effect, that war must be the consequence; and he desired now to be clearly understood. The Rt. Hon. Gent. endeavoured to alarm the House, by arguing that the present interference would lead to a perpetual interference. It was admitted by the Right Hon. Gentleman, that our interference was proper in the case of Holland, and the same principle that justified that interference would apply equally to this. We are bound by no treaty to interpose in the dispute of Holland; but from the circumstances of the case, from the probability of securing a valuable ally to ourselves, instead of seeing the same power irrevocably attached to our rival, we were justified in interfering to restore the government, and re-establish the authority of the Prince of Orange. If it was true that Prussia, by the aggrandisement of Russia, must be endangered, and consequently our defensive system impaired, the circumstances were such as to demand our interference.

The Right Honourable Gentleman had insinuated that Ministers were bound by engagements to Prussia, with which the country had nothing to do, and which Parliament ought not to support. He begged leave to assure the House, that the insinuation was unfounded, and that the Ministers were bound by no engagements to Prussia, but such as had received the sanction of Parliament, and by their unbiassed sense of the British interests. The Right Honourable Gentleman had given an able detail of the former conduct of Great Britain towards Russia, to prove that the present conduct was unjust. The state of affairs was not the same as now, at the periods to which he had alluded. Turkey was then close linked with France, and we had no reason to interfere in behalf of the ally of our rival, nor cause to dread the aggrandisement of Russia.—It was next said, that we had lost the opportunity of bringing Russia to terms of peace, when the Emperor was prevailed upon to treat. When the Emperor manifested a favourable disposition, would it have been wise to suspend the negotiations with him, at the risk of their being entirely broken off, in order to wait for the concurrence of Russia? Pending our dispute with Spain, we were neither so free to act as now, nor was the necessity then so urgent; and by endeavouring to combine two objects that had no natural connection, there was some hazard at least, that one of them might miscarry. But why, it was asked, did we dismiss our armament? for we had kept up a considerable addition of force. In the aggrandisement of Russia, and the depression of Turkey, our commercial and our political interests were both concerned, Russia, however favourably she might have been disposed when the Right Hon. Gentleman was in office, was not inclined to accede to our alliance with Holland; was it a matter of no political importance, that a change should be suffered to take place in the state of Europe, which would eventually prevent Prussia from rendering us those services which we had hitherto derived from the connection? If Prussia should triumph over the Porte, then the situation of Prussia would be totally inverted, and instead of protecting the Dutch frontier, his utmost exertions would be requisite to cover his own. Was it, then, to be said, that we had no concern in the terms of pacification between Russia and the Porte? On these grounds, he trusted the House would see, that the policy of interposing was as clear as the justice was undoubted.

He claimed only the same degree of confidence which had been granted to all his predecessors in office; and, whenever the conduct of a Minister was disapproved of, he trusted the displeasure of Parliament would operate to affect his dismission, or bring him to punishment, but never to withdraw that necessary confidence which the purposes of executive government required, and which, whether in, or out of power, he should always contend for.

Mr *Burke* said, that he had never heard of such *moderation* as the Right Hon. Gentleman had set up: it was in his opinion a cruelty; it was telling the Russians that they might have continued the war, and, though aggressed, and of course entitled to revenge themselves on the aggressors, yet that they must relinquish the conquests they should make, and be content to be put on their former footir

Digitized by Google

footing. Thus the *uti possidetis* was to be held before them. But the uncommon part in what he beheld of Ministers, was the including Turkey in the balance of Europe. It had been considered an Asiatic country, and ought so to be held, without, in any degree, striking the eye in its attention to the European balance of power. Had it an Ambassador at our Court, at Berlin, or at Copenhagen, &c.? Did it pay any regard to us, or consider us in any other light than as heretics? Was not our Ambassador there treated like a dog?" "For my part, (says Mr Burke,) my way of reasoning may be considered as upon the *old principle*; but I very much dislike this *anti crusade*. I am not for favouring such barbarians, and oppressing Christians, to the detriment of civilization, and hindrance of human refinement."—"Why (said he) are we to be alarmed at the Russians' capture of a town?—the empire of Turky is not dismembered by that. We are in possession of Gibraltar, and yet Spain is not dismembered." He was ready to allow, that "a Minister without any confidence would be no better than a slave; and if too much confidence were implicitly reposed in him, "we should be slaves ourselves." It was fine talking of what we are to do with Russia by a naval armament. "We were to conquer America," said he, "and I gave my opinion what would be the fruits of the attempt."

The question being loudly called for, the House now divided.

Ayes,	-	135	Majority 93.
Noes,	-	228	

The question on the address, as originally moved, was then put, and carried.

A similar address was moved for by Lord Grenville in the House of Lords, and after a very animated debate, carried by a majority of sixty-two.

House of Lords.

April 1.

Earl *Fitzwilliam* desired his Majesty's message to be read.

He said, on former occasions it had been customary, when his Majesty sent a message to Parliament, desiring their support in any measures, to state the grounds upon which such measures were undertaken. The present message was not accompanied with any such statement; it barely required support in preparations which had a hostile tendency, without mentioning any cause of hostility. Various precedents might be adduced to shew that messages were usually accompanied with some statement; but he would confine himself to those that came within his own experience in Parliament. In the affair of Faulkland's Island, his Majesty's message had been accompanied with a distinct statement of the causes of the dispute. The message relative to the American war had been introduced in the same manner; and on his Majesty's message last year, respecting the dispute with Spain, the aggressions which had been made, and the ground of offence which we had received, had been fully enumerated.

It was therefore somewhat surprising, that at a period so critical, and in a matter of such importance as the present, no statement had been given. His Majesty required an addition to the naval force. It was now only three months since one of the finest fleets which this country could ever boast of, had been disbanded. And certainly that measure either indicated an extreme improvidence, or within that period there must have occurred some new and very extraordinary circumstances which rendered that addition necessary, which ought to be stated on the present occasion. Nothing, surely, could account for such conduct but some sudden turn in the situation of affairs, some strange and unexpected embarrassment of circumstances. The only ground assigned for the hostile measures, which it had been judged necessary, thus speedily and without explanation, to adopt, was expediency.

With regard to the treaty with Prussia, a new doctrine seemed to have been advanced by the noble Lord on the Woolsack, that we were bound to support our Ally, when only threatened with danger, and before any attack had been commenced; we ought to enter into its views, and protect its interests, while they seemed to the objects of hostile intention, before they had been infringed by actual violence. This account of the engagements attached to a defensive treaty, certainly differed very widely from any former idea entertained on the subject; and if such was the explanation put upon a treaty merely defensive, he begged leave to ask what was the nature of an offensive treaty, and what further engagements it imposed. The authority of the noble Lord was so respectable, and his reputation so high, that any doctrine advanced by him

Digitized by Google

him could not fail to spread through all the corners of Europe, and wherever it went to carry with it a considerable influence.

It was now his intention to suggest some remarks on the Prussian treaty. (His Lordship desired the treaty to be read.) The interest of Prussia, he remarked, was but very remotely connected with the objects now in dispute between Russia and the Porte. It was difficult to conceive what grounds they could have of alarm. Were they afraid that the Empress should establish too extensive a footing in Poland? But with what propriety could they talk of such apprehensions, when they had formerly been concerned in the partition of Poland, in which the Empress came in for a share. The war, if it might be judged from the circumstances of its commencement, had originated from Turkey. The proof that they were the aggressors was, that they had been successful in almost every action; whilst the Russians seemed totally unprepared for any measures of hostility. The Prussians were desirous to obtain possession of Moldavia; merely in order to give it up to the Turks. But was it not better that it should remain in the hands of a Christian Sovereign, than be subjected to the dominion of a Mahometan Prince? At any rate, was it proper that attack should be anticipated and hostilities commenced, in order to avoid the necessity of being put upon defence? The possession, which the Empress had of the Black Sea, gave her advantages which enabled her not only to resist the attack of her enemies, but even to defeat the effects of their success.

If his intreaties should not be effectual, he would now try the influence of representations of danger. Recent experience had already taught us what we were to expect from measures like the present. What advantages had we derived from the boasted convention with Spain. The South Sea Fisheries had been abandoned; by our agreement not to come except within a certain distance of the shore. The right of settlement which belonged to all free nations upon the uninhabited coasts of Southern America had been given up. A temporary increase of 900,000l. annually in taxes had been incurred, taxes which were raised by the oppression of the industrious poor, and had subjected the peasant in the country, not merely to the inconvenience and hardships of poverty, but to the distress and miseries of famine. The increase of taxes which was held out as merely temporary, would in all probability be perpetual, and he should be one of those to thank the Minister for continuing them beyond the term limited, as it had been clearly stated, in a late debate, that the receipt of the country was not equal to the expenditure. After the experience of such evils, incurred by measures like the present, and in this exhausted state of the country, would it be proper to send our armies to a distance, in order to support Turkey against Russia? On former occasions, when his Majesty had mentioned the war between these two powers, he had talked of it indeed as an event calamitous to the parties, but in which neither the safety nor dignity of his crown were at all interested. Some contigency then must have surely occurred, in order all at once to induce this country to take so active a part. It was perhaps trusted, that the Empress of Russia would not be able to oppose the united strength of this country. But it was not recollected, that by the doctrine which had so lately been laid down in a debate with regard to defensive treaties, the Emperor of Germany, with all his forces, might come to her assistance. He had now shewn that we were not bound by the engagements of treaty, nor could we be induced, by motives of expediency, to interfere in the war between Turkey and Russia. On a former occasion, when the King of Sweden was interested, we had shewn less forwardness and zeal with respect to our mediation. Never had a country, with such respectable resources, made so contemptible a figure, as we did in that transaction. He had been extricated from the difficulties, not by any support which he derived from us, but by his own good heart. Was it now from a sense of disappointment that force was wished to be employed? Were those terms which could not be effected by mediation, to be exerted by arms? And was this mode of procedure consistent with the equity of a great nation?

Thus it appeared that we were neither bound by the engagements of treaty, induced by motives of expediency, or influenced by considerations of justice to interfere in the war between Turkey and Russia. On each of these three heads he meant to propose a motion, and that their Lordships might clearly see his drift, he would now read them,

1. "That Great Britain hath not become "bound, by either the express or implied en- "gagements of the treaty of defensive alli- "ance with his Prussian Majesty, or with "the United States to take hostile mea- "sures, in order to compel the Empress of "Russia to relinquish the advantages gain- "ed by her arms in the Ozakow, Tarta- "ry, and in Bessarabia."

Digitized by Google

2. "That the progress of the Russian "arms in the Ockzakow, Tartary, and in "Bessarabia, is not an adequate nor just "cause for Great Britain to make war "against the Empress of Russia."

3. "That the refusal of conditions of "peace proposed by a power offering media-"tion, is no just cause for hostile mea-"sures in support of the mediation so re-"jected."

He concluded with moving the first proposition.

The *Lord Chancellor* said, that the Noble Lord had mis-stated, because he had mis-remembered, his argument. He had not said any thing of the equity of treaties; he had not entered into the discussion of the *casus foederis*. He had said, that it was their duty to enter into the views, and take part in the interests of allies on some occasions beyond what might seem to be required by the mere letter of the contract. But this he had stated not only with regard to an ally, but any friendly country. He begged to be understood not to have attempted to define what he did not think admitted of a definition, but could only be discussed according to the particular circumstances of the occasion.

The *Duke of Leeds* said, in his official capacity, he would advise a war, if it was necessary; but before such war should be determined, he should certainly bring it forward as a subject of debate. At present, *while the negociation was pending*, it would be improper to communicate any information, which might affect its progress. The executive power could not subsist without a certain degree of confidence. There were a considerable number without doors, as well as within, who entirely approved of the measures of Administration on the present occasion, and were ready to give them their concurrence and support.

He knew, that a Noble Earl (for whose abilities he certainly had a great respect) had, upon many occasions, come down to Parliament with information, which, in his mind, had better been concealed. The Noble Earl did it with a view of making the measure a measure of the people; by whom being known, it was possibly disappointed, and at length occasioned a clamour against the American war. Such, however, he hoped, would not be the conduct of those with whom he acted. Sensible that an efficient executive government could not be had without responsibility; and, if responsible, for their advice, why call upon them to account for their conduct, before the advice they had given was known?

The *Earl of Guildford* did not intend to have taken any part in the discussion of the question before the House, had he not been called by the particular manner in which the noble Duke alluded to the conduct and measures of an administration in which he bore a considerable part, and was no doubt an unworthy member. In the allusions made by the noble Duke, his Grace had paid many handsome compliments to him personally, which he would be very happy that he had, though he much feared that he had not, deserved; but certainly, as the noble Duke had expressed such sentiments of regard, friendship, and attachment, as he had honoured him with that night, he trusted he never would forget his esteem, or treat it with ingratitude. When the conduct of that administration was brought forward to their Lordships, he was sorry it was not done as an example worthy of imitation; but, on the contrary, as a beacon to be shunned and avoided as much as possible, and the circumspect, cautious, and guarded silence of those now intrusted with the management of the executive power, was contrasted with the fair, candid, and manly openness and readiness to communicate important information in Parliament, which had distinguished that administration in which he had been placed, and for which conduct he, it seems, with many other noble Lords in that House, are now to be arraigned by the present administration.

As far as his memory served him, and if he went wrong he trusted some noble Lord would put him to rights, the ministers that were alluded to thought it not only proper, but strictly their duty, upon every occasion of that importance or serious nature, which required the aid or advice of Parliament, to come down and communicate to the Parliament the real situation they were in—the causes of that situation, as far as they could be known, and could be disclosed with safety to the State—and then to form, by the assistance and advice of Parliament, such a plan for future management as seemed best adapted to the existing circumstances at the time, and most likely to produce salutary and desirable effects. It likewise had been the practice of those with whom he had the honour to act, when they required any aid from the resources of the country, which they could alone get constitutionally by the means of an application to Parliament, to lay before Parliament every information that tended to shew upon what grounds, and for what purposes they made the requisition, as far as such communication could be made, without endangering the country, or betraying the trust reposed in them by their Sovereign, or revealing, what always ought to be inviolably concealed, the secrets of the State. It had been said, that this conduct had occasioned great alarm and clamour in the country, and that Ministers, in order to shield themselves from the blame and destructive consequences of their measures,

had

Digitized by Google

had, upon all occasions, applied to Parliament, and thereby involved Parliament in the odium which occasioned that clamour. Whatever clamour was at that time, he would assert, that a more idle, unfounded, or unjust clamour, never existed; and he appealed to that House, and could appeal to the country at large, whether that administration had, upon any occasion, given the world the smallest grounds to form such an idea, as that they went to Parliament merely to screen themselves from the consequences of their conduct, by involving Parliament, as having given assistance and advice to pursue measures, that they themselves were afterwards afraid to acknowledge; a conduct that could not be too much, or too strongly reprobated, as it went to throw off all sort of responsibility from the official servants of the Crown.

Whatever confidence was due to the Executive Government, and to a certain degree no man could be a greater advocate for it than he was, nothing would persuade him that it ought to be carried to that blind, implicit, and unintelligible length, which seemed to be required now a-days by those intrusted with the executive power in this country. On all matters of such serious importance, so momentous and interesting as the present business was to this country, he thought it became ministers to communicate to Parliament such explanation as they surely might do without hazard. No honest Minister ever would betray his Sovereign, or expose the secrets of the Cabinet; but at the same time, no honest Minister would make a demand upon Parliament for their aid and advice, and lay claim to it and the public purse, without assigning any greater reason for that demand, than the necessary confidence that is due to the servants of the Crown; and if they did, there were very few periods at which it would avail them, and he sincerely hoped and trusted that this was not the time when such an argument would be successful. When great and important plans were in agitation, great expence must be incurred, to defray which the resources of the country must be required, and the consent of the people, by their representatives in Parliament must be obtained before these resources can be appropriated to the intended purposes. But on all such occasions it is proper and just that the country should know that their rights were in some degree or other invaded—that their commercial or political interests were either injured or endangered—or that the honour of the country had been insulted; all or any of which causes, are sufficient to justify the measures of the Executive Government, and to satisfy the country that their most material and substantial interests were at stake, and that the conduct of administration was the necessary and proper consequence from the situation the country was in, and not the capricious and wilful acts of ministers, for some private end or wild project, the expediency or necessity of which existed only in their own minds, unknown, unexplained, and undefinable to all the world besides.

That the question of to-day was in its nature serious, momentous, and important, there could not be but one opinion either in or out of the House. That the prospect of the country being plunged into a war, the consequences of which must be ruinous, and and the termination doubtful, was a circumstance worthy of solemn deliberation; and that there existed any necessity for this war, or that any advantage could possibly accrue from it, were circumstances of which we were as yet entirely in the dark; neither by his Majesty's message, nor by any information that Ministers had yet given, or seemed disposed to give, could that House, far less the country, learn that their rights were in any shape invaded, that their commercial or political interests were at all exposed or endangered, or that the honour of the country had been any where, or any how, insulted. In this situation, therefore, from the profound and inexplicable silence observed by Ministers, what had the country to think of their conduct, and would it not be much better sense, and more to their honour, were Ministers to come forward with an open and manly firmness, to communicate to Parliament some explanation, and assign some reasons for their conduct before they asked their assistance and approbation, or claimed their confidence, which he insisted they might safely do, without betraying any trust, or exposing any secret that ought to be concealed; and unless they did this, he, for one, could not see any possible claim which they had either to confidence or approbation.

As to the motion made by the Noble Lord, and now before their Lordships, he approved of it, whatever success might attend it, and was happy that it had been made, because it had produced one very good and very great effect, and that was a clear, explicit, and ample declaration, from the highest authority, and from a quarter that he ever had, and would have, the highest respect and veneration for. He complimented the Lord Chancellor very highly, and disclaimed every idea of flattery. The Noble and Learned Lord had declared, that we had no federous connection with Prussia, which occasioned the present war, and that on a *bona fide* construction of that treaty, which was now the subject of discussion, there was nothing in the letter or spirit of that treaty that could be construed into a cause for the present armament, and that it was

Digitized by Google

was merely a defensive Treaty of Alliance, and could be looked upon in no other light. He said, it could scarce be argued, that Prussia had much to dread from the Empress extending her dominions to the frontiers of Poland; when it was remembered, that the King of Prussia, whom he considered as one of the greatest, wisest, best Princes that ever lived, had himself been a party in settling and confirming the treaty of partition. With regard to what had been said by the Noble Duke, that we were not at war, but negociating, not being in the secret, he could not pretend to state to the House what were the terms offered by Russia to prevent war; but the terms which were supposed to be offered, as far as they had been mentioned, appeared reasonable, and until they were contradicted from authority, they must be thought the real offers which the Empress had made. And he could not help thinking, that from the present aspect of affairs we seemed to be arming, not for the purpose of obtaining and securing peace, but for certain conditions of peace, which conditions are dictated by the caprice and opinion of Ministers only; and so different in their nature from the offers made, as to appear unreasonable to the Court we are negociating with, and not likely to be agreed to. It was but fair that the House and the country should be informed as to what offers had been made, because it was the avowed interest of this country to preserve peace in Europe. If that offer was no ways detrimental to the commerce and political interests of the country, nor no way derogatory to the honour of the nation, certainly it should be agreed to. If an opposite conduct was followed by Ministers, the country must be at a loss to account for the intentions of this war. Resentment for past injuries had been hinted at—but no man could argue, that resentment was a proper motive for any country to go to war. In his mind, it was one of the worst and most unjust of all causes, even for an armament like the present, which till further explanation was given, he would consider as prepared merely to enforce certain conditions of peace, or provoke an unjust war upon no other grounds but a blind confidence in Ministers, and bare statement from them, that they thought their own measures expedient.

He said, that if these conditions were to be obtained at the expence of twenty millions, or ten millions, or even five millions, he would ask Ministers, after they had wrested Ockzakow from the Empress, what the value of it was to this country, or what return the country would receive for that expenditure? His Lordship then stated the opinion of one of the greatest men, and ablest Generals (Marshal Keith), whom he had ever known, a countryman of our own, who had long been in the Russian army, and afterward had gone into the Prussian service—that great man had told the King of Prussia, when the King had projected a plan of penetration through Livonia to the Russian dominions, that such a scheme would require a very numerous, and a very well disciplined army, under the command of the greatest and wisest General, before it could be rendered successful, or even practicable; and that, on the other hand, a very small detachment of an army could successfully impede his progress if the attempt was made.

With this opinion before our eyes, what could we mean to do? Was it our intention to embark in such a design, or were we to endeavour to penetrate to Petersburgh, according to the plan which Charles XII. one of the greatest and boldest military geniuses of his time; had taken? As to the resources of this country, he was none of those who thought they were exhausted, and that the finances of the country were in a deplorable situation; he thought the fact was otherwise, and that the national debt was not yet so great a burden, or fell so oppressive as had been stated. He, however, thought that it was proper to have a view the true length to which it might with safety be extended, before any additional burdens were imposed, or money drained from the country, without solid and substantial grounds. He readily thought it necessary, however, to press for some explanation upon the cause of the war, that the country might know what great advantage to their commerce, manufactures, or revenues, and what other benefits were likely to accrue to us from a war carried on with Cabinuck Tartary. Although, perhaps, he would have very little to do with the management of this war, he owned he had some degree of curiosity to know the event of it.

As to our fleet, no man within or without that House had a higher opinion of the bravery of our officers, or the courage of our seamen, than he had—but he would venture to assert, or, if he was more given to modern fashions, he would even bet, that whenever we chose to send our fleets into the Baltic or to the Black Sea, they would meet with no enemy whatever, unless enemies which were always to be found in those seas—the wind, the shoals, and the rocks, violent enemies to be sure; but when added to the expence and taxation that must ensue at home, were all, he believed, that we could meet with.

After discussing the matter before the House in a great variety of forcible arguments, and in every point that it could possibly be stated, his Lordship concluded, by pushing Ministers to explain the cause of quarrel, and the offers of accommodation that have been made by the Empress, as far as

Digitized by Google

as such explanation could be safely given; before they were entitled, or could fairly, openly, and candidly claim the approbation and confidence of Parliament.

[The whole of the Noble Earl's speech was accurate, clear, interesting, and eloquent; from the particular attention with which it was listened to, it seemed to have great effect upon the House.]

The previous question was afterwards put, and the resolution negatived by a majority of 60.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

April 12.

Mr *Grey* made some motions relative to the state of the nation in consequence of the threatened war with Russia and the resolution of Ministers to persist in withholding the information called for by him and his friends; a very interesting debate ensued, and a division taking place, the majority in favour of Mr Pitt was only 80.

Mr *Fox* then said, that the sullen and obstinate silence of the Minister, when he was about to plunge the country into a war, could not, and should not be endured. After the division that had just taken place, the Hon. Member would not find it consistent with his usual state to remain silent. He was now convinced by that division, that his war was unpopular in the country—that it was aroused from the lethargic state in which it had so long lain—and that the day of confidence and delusion was extinct. He must therefore account to that awakened country for the deceptive language which, from year to year, he had put into his Majesty's speeches from the throne; and until he did answer, he must expect to have motions, day after day, until that Minority so threatening to him in its first aspect, should become a Majority. The wisdom of prevention was the true wisdom of a Legislative Body. It was childish to talk of the miserable power of punishment, when they had the wholesome power of preventing the misconduct, which, if suffered, made punishment necessary. He had no doubt, therefore, that some Gentleman would give notice of another question on the subject, even in the course of this week, when they should certainly strive to draw from the Right Hon. Gentleman, an answer to the necessary questions, which, in the present moment were so essential—He meant, an account of his conduct in making the King's speeches, for two years, which held forth assurances of peace, when Ochzakow, the only object of the war, was in the hands of the Russians.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* said, he could no longer sit silent, but even now he should not be provoked to disclose any matter that he could think it necessary for his Majesty's service to conceal. All the rudeness that he had met with in that day's debate, should not disturb his temper—but he should be ready to meet the Hon. Gentleman, to as many motions as he and his friends might chuse to make. As to his Majesty's speeches from the throne not holding forth any intimation of this possible turn, the Hon. Gentleman must first show that his Majesty's ministers were of opinion, that the Belligerent Powers were not able to make peace on terms to which this country and its allies could have no objection.

SCOTLAND.

EXTRAORDINARY DONATION.

We have the pleasure to hear, that a gentleman of a most philanthropic disposition, but who chuses to remain concealed, has given 10,000 l. to the Society for propagating Christian Knowledge in Scotland.

Ayr, *April* 13.

The Circuit Court of Justiciary was opened here on Monday last, by the Right Honourable the Lord Justice Clerk.

Laurence Donnelly, Daniel M'Ewan, and James Morgan, from the kingdom of Ireland, were accused of the murder of Peter M'Craiken at Stranraer, in the month of November last.

Donnelly and M'Ewan were outlawed for not appearing, and the Jury having found the libel against John Morgan *not proven*, he was assoilzied simpliciter, and dismissed from the bar.

John M'Ewen, accused of forgery, was outlawed for not appearing, and no other business depending, this ends the Southern Circuit.

Stirling, *April* 13.

The Circuit Court of Justiciary was opened at this place upon Monday the 11th instant, by the Right Hon. Lord Eskgrove, and has met every day during the three days of the Ayr at this place; but there was no business either civil or criminal came before the Court.

Glasgow, *April* 13.

The trial of James Henderson, for the alledged murder of his wife, came on before the Circuit Court of Justiciary. On account of some alleviating circumstances, the Advocate-depute consented to restricting the libel to an arbitrary punishment. The jury returned their verdict, finding the libel proven; and he was sentenced to be whipped on the 14th of May next, and thereafter to be banished for seven years.

April 16.

Came on the trial of William Carſwell paper-maker, for a forgery on the Glaſgow Arms Bank. For ſome informalities in the verdict a proteſt was taken, in conſequence of which it was ordered to be brought under review of the High Court of Juſticiary at Edinburgh on the 16th May, and a new warrant granted for conveying him thither.

Afterwards came on the trial of John and Andrew Bell, and Robert Renwick, for a rape on the body of Grizel Hamilton. The Advocate Depute wiſhing time for obtaining more evidence, deferred the diet *pro loco et tempore*, and they were afterwards liberated on bail.

April 18.

The trial of John Barr, weaver in Lochwinnock, accuſed of robbery, came on. Allan Carſewell, farmer at Auchingawn, the perſon alledged to have been robbed, and his wife, were examined; but, from their account, the matter appeared in ſuch a light, that no further evidence was led; the jury found the libel *not proven*, whereupon the pannel was aſſoilzied ſimpliciter, and diſmiſſed from the bar: and Carſewell, after being reprimanded by the Court, was committed to priſon for fourteen days, on account of wilful and groſs prevarication in the courſe of his evidence.

PERTH, *April* 20.

Among other leſs intereſting matters before the Juſticiary Court, Peter Feddie was accuſed of committing a rape, at leaſt of aſſaulting the woman, and bruiſing and maltreating her, with the intention of committing a rape. After a trial of ſeveral hours, the Jury returned their verdict, finding the pannel guilty of the maltreating libelled only, but not with the intention of committing a rape. Lord Hailes has remitted the conſideration of the above verdict to the High Court of Juſticiary to meet at Edinburgh on Monday the 23d of May next.

INVERARAY, *April* 21.

The Circuit Court of Juſticiary was opened here for this diſtrict, this day, by the Right Hon. Lord Swinton, but there was no buſineſs to come before them.

ABERDEEN, *April* 28.

The Circuit Court of Juſticiary was opened here on the 26th current, by the Right Hon. Lord Hailes.

Hobel Robb, accuſed of child-murder, petitioned for baniſhment; to which the public proſecutor conſented; and ſhe was ſentenced to be baniſhed forth of Scotland for life.

Elizabeth Gerry, accuſed of theft, alſo applied for baniſhment; and with the conſent of the proſecutor was baniſhed from Scotland for life.

George Adam was accuſed of robbery, at leaſt by compelling his maſter, by threats of violence, to give up his indenture diſcharged, and to grant him a bill for a ſum of money. The Advocate depute reſtricted the pains of law to an arbitrary puniſhment. —The jury found the ſecond alternative of the libel only proven. The pannel is ſentenced to be detained in priſon for three months, and baniſhed Scotland for fourteen years.

There was no further criminal buſineſs to come before the Court here.

Marriages.

John Stennett, Eſq; of Jamaica, to Miſs Emelia Fordyce.

Capt. Thomas Robertſon of the Buſbridge Eaſt Indiaman, to Miſs Robertſon.

Duncan Darroch, Eſq; of Gourock, to Miſs Janet M'Larty, of Greenock.

Mr James Grahame, of Paiſley, to Miſs Maxwell, of Merkſworth.

Capt. Marjoribanks, of the 1ſt regiment of Foot-Guards, to Miſs Alliſon Ramſay, of Barnton.

Mr Roy ſurgeon, of Fort George, to Miſs Campbell.

Mr James Davidſon, Writer to the Signet, to Miſs Meek.

David Simpſon, Eſq; of Tiviotbank, to Miſs Elliot, of Borthwickbrae.

Births.

The Lady of Robert Hathorn-Stewart, Eſq; of Phyſgill, delivered of a ſon.

The Lady of James Lindſay-Carnegie, Eſq; of Kinblethmont, of a daughter.

Mrs Sinclair Ayton, of Inchdarnie, of a daughter.

Mrs Chriſtie, of Baberton, of a ſon.

Mrs Ferrier, of Somerford, of a daughter.

Mrs Lindſay, of Leuchars, of a ſon.

Deaths.

John Stewart, Eſq; of Stenton.

Mr James Gray, ſhipmaſter Leith.

Mrs Little of Libberton.

James Young, Eſq; Provoſt of Stirling.

Lady Margaret Stewart, aunt to the Earl Traquair.

Dr Chalmers, of Raderney.

Mr Thomas Ruthven, writer.

Mrs Sinclair of Preſwick.

Mrs Suſanna Rutherford, widow of Alexander Pringle, Eſq; of Whitebank.

Mrs Menzies, of Culterallers.

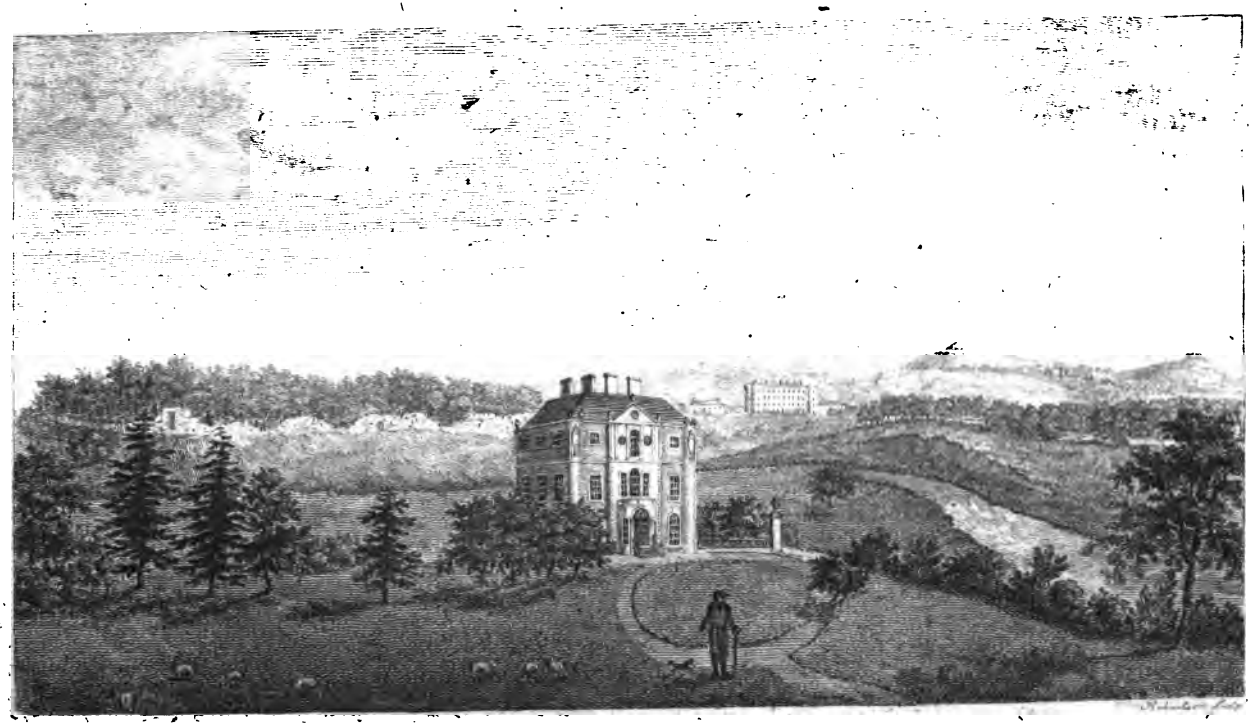
Mrs Chriſtian Tytler, widow of George Lindſay, Eſq.

Mrs Amelia Farquharſon, wife of Dr Farquharſon.

Biſhop Roſe.

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google



SPRINGWOOD PARK.

Digitized by Google

THE

Edinburgh Magazine,

OR,

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR *MAY* 1791.

With a View of SPRINGWOOD PARK*.

CONTENTS:

	Page
Register of the Weather for *May*,	352
Extracts from *Boswell's* Life of Dr *Johnson*,	353
Account of the New Tragedy of *Lorenzo*,	359
Of public and private Education, &c. by Dr *Berkenhout*,	361
On the Character of a Gentleman; by the same,	364
On Active Fortitude,	366
A View of the Manners of the Natives in the *West Indies*,	367
Analysis of *Tatham's* Chart and Scale of Truth,	370
Description of a Bull Feast at *Madrid*,	374
Account of the Great Canal at *Valladolid*,	377
Abstract of the Arguments against *Suicide*,	379
Anecdotes of Captain *James Jones*, and the late Lady *Cornwallis*,	386
Brutus's Letter to the Opposition,	390
Chemical News,	393
Detached Remarks by M. *Duclos* in his Journey thro' Italy,	395
Account of a Discovery for preserving Fruit Trees from the effects of Frost,	399
Of the Translation of Idiomatic Phrases, with Examples,	401
Method of making Bread from the Potatoe; by Lord *Dundonald*,	404
Anecdotes of Prince *Henry Julius*, son of the great *Condé*,	406
Review of Dr *Charters's* Sermon on the duty of making a Testament,	409
—— Voyages and Travels of an *Indian* Interpreter,	411
—— *Smith's* Icones pictæ plantarum rariorum,	412
The Adventures of *Pedro* and *Celestina*; by the Chevalier de *Florian*; a Tale,	413
Poetry,	419
Monthly Register.	421

* Springwood Park, the Seat of Sir James Douglas, Bart. is situated in Roxburghshire, close by Kelso, within sight of the Rivers Tweed and Tiviot.

Digitized by Google

State of the BAROMETER in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's THERMOMETER in the open air, taken in the morning before sun-rise, and at noon; and the quantity of rain-water fallen, in inches and decimals, from April 30th, 1791, to the 30th of May, near the foot of Arthur's Seat.

		Thermom.		Barom.	Rain.	Weather.
		M.	N.			
April	30	44	45	30.1	0.07	Rain
May	1	42	43	30.06	——	Clear
	2	43	49	29.98125	——	Ditto
	3	44	51	29.95	——	Ditto
	4	45	59	29.325	——	Ditto
	5	45	56	29.35	——	Ditto
	6	40	53	30.25	——	Ditto
	7	45	49	30.1	——	Ditto
	8	45	60	29.87	0.075	Rain
	9	43	52	29.6625	——	Clear
	10	45	57	29.85	——	Ditto
	11	43	58	29.575	0.125	Rain
	12	52	60	29.425	0.15	Ditto
	13	48	56	29.525	0.09	Ditto
	14	46	53	29.725	——	Clear
	15	48	60	29.6	0.165	Rain
	16	44	52	29.473	0.09	Ditto
	17	48	54	29.35	0.06	Showers
	18	44	56	29.4325	0.21	Rain
	19	48	54	28.925	0.055	Showers
	20	47	52	29.55	——	Clear
	21	44	52	29.425	0.1	Rain
	22	44	59	29.5	0.1	Ditto
	23	44	47	29.125	0.315	Rain
	24	46	55	29.825	0.28	Ditto
	25	51	54	30.033	——	Clear
	26	44	62	29.976	——	Ditto
	27	50	66	30.225	——	Ditto
	28	50	59	30.225	——	Ditto
	29	42	64	30.075	——	Ditto
	30	50	73	30.05	——	Ditto
				Quantity of Rain,	1.885	

Days.	*Thermometer.*	*Days.*	*Barom.*
May 30.	73 greateſt height at noon.	27.	30.225 greateſt elevation.
1.	42 leaſt ditto, morning.	19.	28.925 leaſt ditto.

Digitized by Google

DR JOHNSON's acquaintance with Bennet Langton, Eſq; of Langton, in Lincolnſhire, a much valued friend, commenced ſoon after the concluſion of his Rambler, which that gentleman, then a youth, had read with ſo much admiration, that he came to London chiefly with the view of endeavouring to be introduced to its author. By a fortunate chance he happened to take lodgings in a houſe where Mr Levet frequently viſited; and having mentioned his wiſh to his landlady, ſhe introduced him to Mr Levet, who readily obtained Johnſon's permiſſion to bring Mr Langton to him; as, indeed, Johnſon, during the whole courſe of his life, had no ſhyneſs, real or affected, but was eaſy of acceſs to all who were properly recommended, and even wiſhed to ſee numbers at his *levee*, as his morning circle of company might, with ſtrict propriety, be called. Mr Langton was exceedingly ſurpriſed when the ſage firſt appeared. He had not received the ſmalleſt intimation of his figure, dreſs, or manner. From peruſing his writings, he fancied he ſhould ſee a decent, well-dreſt, in ſhort, a remarkably decorous philoſopher. Inſtead of which, down from his bed-chamber, about noon, came, as newly riſen, a huge uncouth figure, with a little dark wig which ſcarcely covered his head, and his clothes hanging looſe about him. But his converſation was ſo rich, ſo animated, and ſo forcible, and his religious and political notions ſo congenial with thoſe in which Mr Langton had been educated, that he conceived for him that veneration and attachment which he ever preſerved. Johnſon was not the leſs ready to love Mr Langton, for his being of a very ancient family; for I have heard him ſay, with pleaſure, "Langton, Sir, has a grant of a warren from Henry the Second; and Cardinal Stephen Langton, in King John's reign, was of this family."

Mr Langton afterwards went to purſue his ſtudies at Trinity College, Oxford, where he formed an acquaintance with his fellow-ſtudent, Mr Topham Beauclerk, who, though their opinions and modes of life were ſo different, that it ſeemed utterly improbable that they ſhould at all agree, had ſo ardent a love of literature, ſo acute an underſtanding, ſuch elegance of manners, and ſo well diſcerned the excellent qualities of Mr Langton, that they became intimate friends.

Johnſon, ſoon after this acquaintance began, paſſed a conſiderable time at Oxford. He at firſt thought it ſtrange that Langton ſhould aſſociate ſo much with one who had the character of being looſe, both in his principles and practice; but, by degrees, he himſelf was faſcinated. Mr Beauclerk's being of the St Alban's family, and having, in ſome particulars, a reſemblance to Charles the Second, contributed, in Johnſon's imagination, to throw a luſtre upon his other qualities; and, in a ſhort time, the moral, pious Johnſon, and the gay, diſſipated Beauclerk, were companions. "What a coalition! (ſaid Garrick, when he heard of this;) I ſhall have my old friend to bail out of the Round-houſe." But I can bear teſtimony that it was a very agreeable aſſociation. Beauclerk was too polite, and valued learning and wit too much, to offend Johnſon by ſallies of infidelity or licentiouſneſs; and Johnſon delighted in the good qualities of Beauclerk, and hoped to correct the evil. Innumerable were the ſcenes in which Johnſon was amuſed by theſe young men. Beauclerk could take more liberty with him, than any with whom I ever ſaw him; but, on the other hand, Beauclerk was not ſpared by his reſpectable companion, when reproof was pro-

Digitized by Google

per.

per. Beauclerk had such a propensity to satire, that at one time Johnson said to him, "You never open your mouth but with intention to give pain; and you have often given me pain, not from the power of what you said, but from seeing your intention." At another time applying to him, with a slight alteration, a line of Pope, he said, "Thy love of folly, and thy scorn of fools—Every thing thou doſt shews the one, and every thing thou say'st the other." At another time he said to him, "Thy body is all vice, and thy mind all virtue." Beauclerk not seeming to relish the compliment, Johnson said, "Nay, Sir, Alexander the Great, marching in triumph into Babylon, could not have desired to have had more said to him."

Johnson was some time with Beauclerk at his house at Windsor, where he was entertained with experiments in natural philosophy. One Sunday, when the weather was very fine, Beauclerk enticed him, insensibly, to saunter about all the morning. They went into a church-yard, in the time of divine service, and Johnson laid himself down at his ease upon one of the tomb-stones. "Now, Sir, (said Beauclerk) you are like Hogarth's Idle Apprentice." When Johnson got his pension, Beauclerk said to him, in the humorous phrase of Falstaff, "I hope you'll now purge, and live cleanly like a gentleman."

One night when Beauclerk and Langton had supped at a tavern in London, and sat till about three in the morning, it came into their heads to go and knock up Johnson, and see if they could prevail on him to join them in a ramble. They rapped violently at the door of his chambers in the Temple, till at last he appeared in his shirt, with his little black wig on the top of his head, instead of his night-cap, and a poker in his hand; imagining, probably, that some ruffians were coming to attack him. When he discovered who they were, and was told their errand, he smiled, and with great good humour agreed to their proposal: "What! is it you, you dogs? I'll have a frisk with you." He was soon dress't, and they sallied forth together into Covent-Garden, where the green-grocers and fruiterers were beginning to arrange their hampers, just come in from the country. Johnson made some attempts to help them; but the honest gardeners stared so at his figure and manner, and odd interference, that he soon saw his services were not relished. He then repaired to one of the neighbouring taverns, and made a bowl of that liquor called *Bishop*, which Johnson always liked; while in joyous contempt of sleep, from which he had been roused, he repeated the festive lines,

"Short, O short then be thy reign,
"And give us to the world again!"

They did not stay long, but walked down to the Thames, took a boat, and rowed to Billingsgate. Beauclerk and Johnson were so much pleased with their amusement, that they resolved to persevere in dissipation for the rest of the day: but Langton deserted them, being engaged to breakfast with some young ladies. Johnson scolded him for "leaving his social friends, to go and sit with a set of wretched *un-idea'd* girls." Garrick being told of this ramble, said to him smartly, "I heard of your frolick t'other night. You'll be in the Chronicle." Upon which Johnson afterwards observed, "*He* durst not do such a thing. His *wife* would not *let* him!"

Account of Dr Johnson's *Interview with the* King.

In February 1767 there happened one of the most remarkable incidents of Johnson's life, which gratified his monarchical enthusiasm, and which he loved to relate with all its circumstances, when requested by his friends. This was his being honoured by a private

Digitized by Google

vate conversation with his Majesty in the library at the Queen's House.—He had frequently visited those splendid rooms and noble collection of books, which he used to say was more numerous and curious than he supposed any person could have made in the time which the King had employed. Mr Barnard the Librarian took care that he should have every accommodation that could contribute to his ease and convenience, while indulging his literary taste in that place; so that he had here a very agreeable resource at leisure hours.

His Majesty having been informed of his occasional visits, was pleased to signify a desire that he should be told when Dr Johnson came next to the library. Accordingly, the next time that Johnson did come, as soon as he was fairly engaged with a book, on which, while he sat by the fire, he seemed quite intent, Mr Barnard stole round to the apartment where the King was, and in obedience to his Majesty's commands, mentioned that Dr Johnson was then in the library. His Majesty said he was at leisure, and would go to him; upon which Mr Barnard took one of the candles that stood on the King's table, and lighted his Majesty through a suite of rooms, till they came to a private door into the library, of which his Majesty had the key. Being entered, Mr Barnard stepped forward hastily to Dr Johnson, who was still in a profound study, and whispered him, 'Sir, here is the King'—Johnson started up, and stood still. His Majesty approached him, and at once was courteously easy.

His Majesty began by observing, that he understood he came sometimes to the library; and then mentioning his having heard that the Doctor had been lately at Oxford, asked him if he was not fond of going thither. To which Johnson answered, that he was indeed fond of going to Oxford sometimes, but was likewise fond to come back again. The King then asked him what they were doing at Oxford. Johnson answered, he could not much commend their diligence, but that in some respects they were mended, for they had put their press under better regulations, and were at that time printing Polybius. He was then asked whether they had better libraries at Oxford or Cambridge. He answered, he believed the Bodleian was larger than any they had at Cambridge: at the same time adding, "I hope, whether we have more books or not than they have at Cambridge, we shall make as good use of them as they do." Being asked whether All-souls or Christ-Church library was the largest, he answered, "All-souls library is the largest we have, except the Bodleian."——"Aye," said the King, "that is the public library."

His Majesty enquired if he was then writing any thing. He answered he was not, for he had pretty well told the world what he knew, and must now read to acquire more knowledge. The King, as it should seem with a view to urge him to rely on his own stores as an original writer, and to continue his labours, then said, "I do not think you borrow much from any body"—Johnson said he had done his part as a writer. "*I should have thought so too* (said the King) *if you had not written so well.*"—Johnson observed to me upon this, that, "No man could have paid a handsomer compliment, and it was fit for a King to pay. It was decisive."—When asked by another friend, at Sir Joshua Reynolds's, whether he made any reply to this high compliment, he answered, "No, Sir. When the King had said it, it was to be so. It was not for me to bandy civilities with my Sovereign." Perhaps no man, who had spent his whole life in courts, could have shewn a more dignified sense of true politeness than Johnson did in this instance.

His Majesty having observed to him, that

Digitized by Google

that he ſuppoſed he muſt have read a great deal; Johnſon anſwered that he thought more than he read; that he had read a great deal in the early part of his life, but having fallen into ill health, he had not been able to read much, compared with others: for inſtance, he ſaid, he had not read much compared wi h Dr Warburton. Upon which the King ſaid, that he heard Dr Warburton was a man of ſuch general knowledge, that you could ſcarce talk with him on any ſubject on which he was not qualified to ſpeak, and that his learning reſembled Garrick's acting, in its univerſality. His Majeſty then talked of the controverſy between Warburton and Lowth, which he ſeemed to have read, and aſked Johnſon what he thought of it. Johnſon anſwered, "Warburton has moſt general, moſt ſcholaſtic learning; Lowth is the more correct ſcholar. I do not know which of them calls names beſt."—The King was pleaſed to ſay he was of the ſame opinion; adding, "You do not then think, Dr Johnſon, that there was much argument in the caſe." Johnſon ſaid he did not think there was. "Why truly," ſaid the King, "when once it comes to calling names, argument is pretty well at an end."

His Majeſty then aſked him what he thought of Lord Littleton's hiſtory, which was then juſt publiſhed. Johnſon ſaid he thought his ſtyle pretty good, but that he had blamed Henry II. rather too much. "Why," ſaid the King, "they ſeldom do theſe things by halves."—"No, Sir, (anſwered Johnſon) not to Kings."—But fearing to be miſunderſtood, he proceeded to explain himſelf; and immediately ſubjoined, "That for thoſe who ſpoke worſe of Kings than they deſerved, he could find no excuſe, but that he more eaſily conceived how ſome might ſpeak better of them than they deſerved, without any ill intention; for, as Kings had much in their power to give, thoſe who were favoured by them would frequently, from gratitude, exaggerate their praiſes; and as this proceeded from a good motive, it was certainly excuſable, as far as error could be excuſable.

The King then aſked him what he thought of Dr Hill. Johnſon anſwered, that he was an ingenious man, but had not veracity; and immediately mentioned as an inſtance of it, an aſſertion of that writer, that he had ſeen objects magnified to a much greater degree by uſing three or four microſcopes at a time, than by uſing one. "Now," added Johnſon, "every one acquainted with microſcopes knows that the more of them he looks through, the leſs the object will appear."—"Why," replied the King, "this is not only telling an untruth, but telling it clumſily; for, if that be the caſe, every one who can look through a microſcope will be able to detect him."

"I now (ſaid Johnſon to his friends, when relating what had paſſed) began to conſider that I was depreciating this man in the eſtimation of his Sovereign, and thought it was time for me to ſay ſomething that might be more favourable." He added, therefore, that Dr Hill was, notwithſtanding, a very curious obſerver: and if he would have been contented to tell the world no more than he knew, he might have been a very conſiderable man, and needed not to have recourſe to ſuch mean expedients to raiſe his reputation.

The King then talked of Literary Journals, mentioned particularly the *Journal des Sçavans*, and aſked Johnſon if it was well done, and gave ſome account who began it, and carried it on for ſome years, enlarging at the ſame time on the nature and uſe of ſuch works. The King aſked him if it was well done now? Johnſon anſwered he had no reaſon to think it was. The King aſked him if there were any other Literary Journals publiſhed in this kingdom, except the Monthly

Digitized by Google

Monthly and Critical Reviews and; on being anſwered there were no others, his Majeſty aſked which of them was the beſt, Johnſon anſwered, that the Monthly Review was done with moſt care, and the Critical upon the beſt principles; adding, that the authors of the Monthly Review were enemies to the Church. This, the King ſaid, he was ſorry to hear.

The converſation next turned on the Philoſophical Tranſactions, when Johnſon obſerved that they had now a better method of arranging their materials than formerly. "Aye," ſaid the King, "they are obliged to Dr Johnſon for that;" for his Majeſty had heard and remembered the circumſtances, which Johnſon himſelf had forgot.

His Majeſty expreſſed a deſire to have the literary biography of this country ably executed, and propoſed to Dr Johnſon to undertake it. Johnſon ſignified his readineſs to comply with his Majeſty's wiſhes.

During the whole of this interview, Johnſon talked to his Majeſty with profound reſpect, but ſtill in his firm manly manner, with a ſonorous voice, and never in that ſubdued tone which is commonly uſed at the levee and at the drawing room. After the king withdrew, Johnſon ſhewed himſelf highly pleaſed with his Majeſty's converſation and gracious behaviour. He ſaid to Mr Barnard, "Sir, they may talk of the king as they will, *but he is the fineſt Gentleman I have ever ſeen.*" And he afterwards obſerved to Mr Langton, "Sir, his manners are thoſe of a fine Gentleman, as we may ſuppoſe Lewis the Fourteenth, or Charles the Second."

At Sir Joſhua Reynolds's, where a circle of Johnſon's friends was collected round him, to hear his account of this memorable converſation, Dr Joſeph Warton, in his frank and lively manner, was very active in preſſing him to mention the particulars. "Come now, Sir, this is an intereſting matters, do favour us with it." Johnſon, with great good humour, complied.

He told them, "I found his Majeſty wiſhed I ſhould talk, and I made it my buſineſs to talk. I find it does a man good to be talked to by his Sovereign. In the firſt place, a man cannot be in a paſſion."—Here ſome queſtion interrupted him, which is to be regretted, as he certainly would have pointed out and illuſtrated many circumſtances of advantage, from being in a ſituation, where the powers of the mind are at once excited to vigorous exertion, and tempered by reverential awe.

Mr Boſwell's *account of his firſt Interview with* Johnſon.

On Monday the 16th of May, when I was ſitting in Mr Davies's back parlour, after having drunk tea with him and Mrs Davies, Johnſon unexpectedly came into the ſhop; and Mr Davies having perceived him thro' the glaſs door of the room in which we were ſitting, advancing towards us,—he announced his aweful approach to me, ſomewhat in the manner of an actor in the part of Horatio, when he addreſſes Hamlet on the appearance of his father's ghoſt, "Look, my Lord, it comes." I found that I had a very perfect idea of Johnſon's figure, from the portrait of him painted by Sir Joſhua Reynolds ſoon after he had publiſhed his Dictionary, in the attitude of ſitting in his eaſy chair in deep meditation, which was the firſt picture his friend did for him, which Sir Joſhua has very kindly preſented to me, and from which an engraving has been made for this work. Mr Davies mentioned my name, and reſpectfully introduced me to him. I was much agitated; and recollecting his prejudice againſt the Scotch, of which I had heard much, I ſaid to Davies, "Don't tell where I come

Digitized by Google

"I come from."—"From Scotland," cried Davies, roguiſhly. "Mr Johnſon, (ſaid I) I do indeed come from Scotland, but I cannot help it." I am willing to flatter myſelf that I meant this as light pleaſantry to ſooth and conciliate him, and not as any humiliating abaſement at the expence of my country. But however that might be, this ſpeech was ſomewhat unlucky; for with that quickneſs of wit for which he was ſo remarkable, he ſeized the expreſſion "Come from Scotland," which I uſed in the ſenſe of being of that country; and as if I had ſaid that I had come away from it or left it, retorted, "That, Sir, I find, is what a very great many of your countrymen cannot help." This ſtroke ſtunned me a good deal; and when we had ſat down, I felt myſelf not a little embarraſſed, and apprehenſive of what might come next. He then addreſſed himſelf to Davies: "What do you think of Garrick? He has refuſed me an order for the play for Miſs Williams, becauſe he knows the houſe will be full, and that an order would be worth three ſhillings." Eager to take any opening to get into converſation with him, I ventured to ſay, "O, Sir, I cannot think Mr Garrick would grudge ſuch a trifle to you." "Sir, (ſaid he, with a ſtern look,) I have known David Garrick longer than you have done; and I know no right you have to talk to me on the ſubject." Perhaps I deſerved this check; for it was rather preſumptuous in me, an entire ſtranger, to expreſs any doubt of the juſtice of his animadverſion upon his old acquaintance and pupil. I now felt myſelf much mortified, and began to think that the hope which I had long indulged of obtaining his acquaintance was blaſted. And, in truth, had not my ardour been uncommonly ſtrong, and my reſolution uncommonly perſevering, ſo rough a reception might have deterred me for ever from making any further attempts. Fortunately, however, I remained upon the field not wholly diſcomfited; and was ſoon rewarded by hearing ſome of his converſation, with the extraordinary vigour of which I was highly pleaſed, and regretted that I was drawn away from it by an engagement at another place. I had, for a part of the evening, been left alone with him, and had ventured to make an obſervation now and then, which he received very civilly; ſo that I was ſatisfied, that though there was a roughneſs in his manner, there was no ill-nature in his diſpoſition. Davies followed me to the door, and when I complained to him a little of the hard blows which the great man had given me, he kindly took upon him to conſole me by ſaying, "Don't be uneaſy. I can ſee he likes you very well."

Upon Tueſday the 24th, after having been enlivened by the witty ſallies of Meſſieurs Thornton, Wilkes, Churchill, and Lloyd, with whom I had paſſed the morning, I boldly repaired to Johnſon. His Chambers were on the firſt floor of No. 1, Inner Temple lane, and I entered them with an impreſſion given me by the Reverend Dr Blair, of Edinburgh, who had been introduced to him not long before, and deſcribed his having "found the giant in his den;" an expreſſion, which, when I came to be pretty well acquainted with Johnſon, I repeated to him, and he was diverted at this picturesque account of himſelf.

He received me very courteouſly. Some gentlemen, whom I do not recollect, were ſitting with him, and when they went away, I alſo roſe; but he ſaid to me, "Nay, don't go."—"Sir, (ſaid I) I am afraid that I intrude upon you. It is benevolent to allow me to ſit and hear you." He ſeemed pleaſed with this compliment, which I ſincerely paid him, and anſwered, "Sir, I am obliged to any man who viſits me."

Digitized by Google

An Account of the New Tragedy called Lorenzo, *performed at* Covent-garden *Theatre.*

THIS Tragedy is the production of Mr Merry, well known as the author of the poetry signed *Della Crusca, the Laurel of Liberty*, &c. &c. which have been received by the public with approbation, and read with great avidity. If the merit of a Tragedy be at all ascertainable by the applause of the Theatre, Lorenzo bids fair for popularity; few plays having excited more thundering plaudits during the time of representation, or been crowned, at the conclusion, with more marked tokens of the universal satisfaction of an audience. The characters are as follow, and thus represented:

Fabio, -	Mr Harley.
Guzman, Duke of Alva,	Mr Farren.
Lorenzo, -	Mr Holman.
Gracias, -	Mr Davies.
Gaspero, -	Mr Thomson.

Servants, &c.

Seraphina, -	Mrs Pope.
Zoriana, -	Miss Brunton.

The outline of the story is this:—Lorenzo and Seraphina have been encouraged in fostering a mutual passion for each other, before Lorenzo is ordered to take a campaign against the Moors, by his sovereign, from a gracious intention in the King to stamp Lorenzo's character with the splendour of military exploit. On his return to Spain he is taken by an Algerine, and hurried into captivity. While lingering under its load, Fabio, the parent of Seraphina, discovers that Lorenzo's father had been his determinded foe, and stimulated by the fell purpose of revenge, artfully conceals the letters of Lorenzo, and circulates a forged tale of his death. The innocent Seraphina thus imposed upon, is induced from motives of filial duty to yield to parental admonition and authority, and reluctantly gives her hand to Guzman, Duke of Alva, assuring him at the altar, as well as in the course of his previous courtship, that she has not a heart to bestow; that she will try to prove herself an obedient wife, but never can promise him her love. Thus circumstanced, the tragedy commences, and after a candid but unwelcome re-assurance of the previous engagement of her heart, though to no living sharer, Guzmon leaves Seraphina in disgust, determined to dissipate her coldness, and subdue her affection. Fabio imposes on the Duke's credulity by feigned stories of Seraphina's natural waywardness, and of her concealed most ardent love for him. Seraphina having intreated permission to live a life of solitary retirement, and in consequence, by the advice of Fabio, who hopes thereby to work some secret purpose, her lord consents that she shall retire to a lone castle, situated on a distant coast. Seraphina thus disposed of, Fabio is congratulating himself on the successful progress of his plans, when he is thunderstruck on hearing from Garcias, that Lorenzo is arrived, having been freed from his captivity through the interest of Zoriana, a lady of great influence, which she has been animated to exercise with unremitting zeal in his behalf, by an ardent, but secret passion for him. At the interview between Zoriana and Lorenzo, the former appears all love and tenderness, the other duly inspired by sentiments of gratitude, but prompted to avow his pledged faith to Seraphina. Zoriana, led aside by the force of her passion, gives him to understand that Seraphina (whom she had previously induced to the measure by fictitious reports respecting the prospect of Lorenzo's return) had proved false, and given her hand to another. Lorenzo's feelings are worked up to a pitch of agony, by hearing the fatal information instantly confirmed and aggravated by the artful falsehoods of Fabio, who had

just come to greet his arrival, and who hopes by this deluſion to cover his own baſeneſs in Lorenzo's abſence. In the moment of his frantic feeling, Lorenzo conſents to eſpouſe Zoriana, and they are forthwith united. The ceremony over, Lorenzo diſcovers the innocence of Seraphina, and the arts that had been practiſed, to their mutual deceit and undoing. Guzman at his firſt interview announces himſelf to be the ſlighted huſband of Seraphina, and the mention of the circumſtance provokes Lorenzo to a paroxyſm of jealous rage and wild deſpair. He inſtantly avows his reſolution to viſit the abuſed Seraphina in her lone retreat, and dares the huſband to avert his determined purpoſe. He regards Zoriana with horror at their next interview, as the author of his ruin, and flies to Guzman's caſtle on the diſtant ſhore; the interview is tender, but is interrupted by Fabio, who forges an inſtant tale that the King has declared his intention to prevail on the Pope to annul both the marriages, in order that the lovers may at length unite; and wiſhes Lorenzo to repair to Madrid to complete the wiſhed for fact. Amuſed by this new deceit, Lorenzo retires well pleaſed, when Fabio inſtantly orders Gaſpero, a truſty dependant on Guzman, to provide aſſaſſins, and put him to death on his return from the caſtle. Seraphina overhears the orders, and though artfully inflamed againſt Lorenzo by her father's provoking communication of his marriage, is eager to ſave his life. The father threatens her with inſtant death, if by a ſigh, a geſture, or a ſyllable, ſhe gives Lorenzo notice of his danger. The lover comes to bid his fair adieu, and Seraphina's remaining paſſion for him, impels her in the moment of his parting, to proclaim her father's perfidy. Fabio aims his dagger at her breaſt, but is diſarmed by Lorenzo, who at Seraphina's inſtance grants his life. Lorenzo, by the ſtratagems of Fabio, is afterwards ſeized and thrown into a dungeon; where Zoriana, half frantic, ſeeks her huſband, and by bribes procures admittance. Lorenzo having ſtarted with the weight of horror that preſſes on his mind for Seraphina's fate, while loſt to ſenſe, Zoriana enters; and, believing him dead, ſwallows poiſon. Lorenzo reviving, approaches his wife with fondneſs, and calls her "his lovely Seraphina." Shocked at the name, ſhe laments his diſordered ſenſes, and retreats to the interior part of the priſon. Fabio then ſteals forward, and lifts his dagger to plunge it in Lorenzo's breaſt, but is himſelf deſtroyed by Zoriana's poignard. Guzman is brought on bleeding to death, having fallen a ſacrifice to the aſſaſſins placed by Fabio, to murther Lorenzo. Zoriana dies by the poiſon ſhe has ſwallowed, and Seraphina and Lorenzo are left to moraliſe on the uncommon calamities that have attended their unfortunate paſſion.

In this Tragedy there is a good deal of intereſt, and two moſt ſtriking ſituations are created, which produce a powerful ſtage effect. We mean the diſarming of the moſt unnatural and moſt complicated villain, Fabio, in the fourth act, and his juſt puniſhment by the poignard of Zoriana in the fifth. The language is generally elevated, often elegant, but here and there quaint and affected. The ſentiments are for the moſt part noble and juſt. The ſimiles are all of them proper, and ſome of them beautiful.

The characters were admirably acted, eſpecially thoſe of Seraphina, Lorenzo, and Zoriana, which are the moſt prominent. In Lorenzo, Mr Holman gave ſeveral proofs of that diſcrimination which diſtinguiſhes the actor of taſte and judgment from one of the mob of mere mouthers and ranters.

The Prologue was neatly turned and

Digitized by Google

and poetical. It came, we understand, from the pen of Mr Taylor. The Epilogue was furnished by Mr Andrews, and was one of his happiest effusions. The use he made of Mrs Mattocks's wonderful adroitness, in the delivery of compositions of this sort, in which broad caricature is the distinguishing feature, was admirable. Her Merry Andrew, "Walk in, gemmen, just going to begin," and her mimicry of a Castrato contending in his shrill tones of treble with the harsh notes of a London constable's hoarse base, were most provokingly laughable. In short, the Epilogue altogether was so entertaining, that it was not worth while to recollect, that the whole display of humour, character, and fun, was only, Andrews on his hobby-horse again.

Of public and private Education, early Piety, &c.*

YOU have, I think, frequently been present when the question, "Whether private or public education be most eligible," has been discussed by men of candour and abilities; and probably you recollect, that the principal arguments in favour of the latter are,—that, in public schools, boys become better classical scholars; that, mixing with a greater variety of characters, and being, to a greater degree, left to themselves, they are better qualified to mix with the world at large. The chief argument in support of a more private education is,—that in this line a greater attention is paid to the religion and morals of the pupils, and therefore, those who have been more successful in private stations, are generally men who have been privately educated.

If these arguments be founded on truth, we may rationally suppose, that a young man issuing from a public school, comes to the University in a state of nature; with a mind unimpressed with any fixed principles of religion or morality, and consequently under the absolute dominion of strong passions, at an age when reason, their only possible counterpoise, has hardly begun to dawn. At a more advanced age, when reason has acquired some strength, it may be a sufficient defence against the attacks of vice; but, in its infant state, it has no power;—therefore religion is the sole guardian of young men emerging from a public seminary.

On this consideration, the college of which you have the honour to be a member, wisely ordains, that your academical studies should commence with a commentary on that book which is the foundation of the religion you profess. "What (some of your fellow students will say) have we to do with the Christian religion? We are not all intended for *parsons*; and if we were, it will be time enough to study divinity when we take Orders."—In answer to this foolish rhapsody, I repeat;—the College, considering that young men, from public schools, come to the University mere classical scholars, totally destitute of religious or moral instruction, hath wisely conceived that the evident morality of the Gospel would be the most immediate and effectual counterpoise to vice, until reason, independent of religion, should acquire sufficient strength to convince them, that vice is the extreme of folly.

In your convivial association with your fellow-freshmen, you will frequently

† From "*Berkenhout's* Letters to his Son at the University."

Digitized by Google

quently hear the early and constant attendance at Chapel exclaimed against as a *bore*. Nevertheless, there are arguments of considerable weight in favour of this institution. Early rising is certainly conducive to health; not only because the morning air is salutary, but because it must necessarily induce an early retirement to rest. Those who rise late read little, and their last hours of the day, or rather night, are often spent in a manner disgraceful to human nature, and irrecoverably destructive to body and mind. —*Tenebras magis quam lucem amaverint homines, quippe quorum prava fovent opera.*

Young men that keep good hours are rarely immoral. There is yet another argument in favour of early devotion, which a young mind capable of religious sensibility will feel: I mean the satisfaction of having began the day in a manner most acceptable to his Creator. This reflection will inspire him with confidence; it will raise his spirits; it will make him satisfied with himself; it will consequently banish all propensity to ill temper, and render him a pleasant companion to all his acquaintance. I never meet with a peevish, ill-tempered fellow, without suspecting that all is not right within. I cannot help supposing that he has reason to be dissatisfied with himself; because a long acquaintance with human nature, in various climates and situations, hath convinced me, that chearfulness and good temper are the natural produce of innocence.

But these salutary effects of early devotion necessarily suppose a mind susceptible of reflection; a mind capable of perceiving the hourly dependence of the creature on its Creator; a mind naturally disposed to believe the truth of the Christian religion on the credit of the wisest men that ever existed in any age or country. Locke and Newton were both zealous Christians. With regard to their sincerity *there is not a loop to hang a doubt on*; and surely no human beings were ever better qualified to separate truth from falsehood.

I do not mean to insinuate, that, in the important article of Religion, it were wise finally to rest your faith on the opinions of other men; in mentioning Locke and Newton, I have no other intention than to prove the reasonableness of relying on their judgment, until time shall have ripened your own, and until you may have leisure to read the best authors that have written in support of divine revelation.

I cannot close this grave epistle without advising you to contract no intimacy with young men whose parents or guardians, by supplying them with large sums of money, lead them into perpetual temptation to frivolous and vicious indulgences. By exhausting your credit, you may possibly keep pace with them for a time; but, the moment you are aground, they will laugh at your distress, and, without giving you any assistance, will pursue their voyage, damning your stupidity for pretending to sail with *them*.

One would not imagine that hunting and horse-racing could be an admissible part of University education. The vicinity of New-market, and its frequent meetings, now constantly attended by the first personages in the kingdom, are doubtless irresistible temptations to young gentlemen who are not sent to the University in pursuit of knowledge; but, alas! the example is inevitable destruction to those students, who, without the means, are seduced to imitate their superiors in rank and fortune; to those students who were sent to the University for the only rational purpose for which Universities were originally instituted.

I do not presume to arraign the conduct of royal personages. Horse-racing, unconnected with gambling, may be an innocent amusement; but, having always conceived that money

Digitized by Google is

is the sole object of wagers, I cannot imagine why persons who can never want money should become gamesters. But, allowing that young princes find some amusement in throwing handfuls of counters (to princes, guineas are mere counters) upon the turf, for blacklegs to scramble for, the consequences to princes are imperceptible; whether they win or lose, they can never be distressed. Not so with those who are seduced by illustrious example.

Mantua, væ miseræ nimium vicina Cremonæ!

Cambridge is indeed unfortunately too near Newmarket: not because it is the scene of perpetual horse-racing; but because it is the centre of illegal gambling of every denomination; the vortex of the most dishonest and most contemptible members of society.—That young men of family and fortune should condescend to mix with such miscreants, for the paltry purpose of winning a few guineas, is so glaring a reflection on the character of a gentleman, that nothing short of ocular demonstration could render it credible.

You have, I believe, heard me say, that I think mankind not only the least amiable, but the most irrational part of the creation. The celebrated Dean of St Patrick's has been frequently abused for this opinion. Let those who think otherwise compare the horses at Newmarket with the men. Let them first observe them on the course. Let them follow the horses into the stable, and the men to that Pandæmonium in which gentlemen spend the evening at Newmarket. E-O tables—hazard-tables—card-tables——Lords, Commoners, fellow-commoners, pensioners, blacklegs, highwaymen and pickpockets; lying, cursing, swearing, cheating, blaspheming!—Can you possibly contemplate such a picture without horror? I hope you cannot.

Let us now suppose that a choir of Angels were to look down upon Newmarket, (this being their first view of the inhabitants of this planet,) and that they were asked, Whether, if they were obliged to sojourn a while upon earth, they would be men or horses? is there a spirit among them who would not prefer the latter mode of existence?

It has been frequently observed, and I think justly, that individuals generally act more rationally than aggregate bodies of men: how shall we otherwise account for that legislatorial supineness which continues to postpone the total suppression of these licensed seminaries of vice; when there is hardly an individual in the kingdom who is not perfectly convinced, that all race-grounds, and particularly Newmarket, are the nurseries of sharpers, the schools of highwaymen, and the graves of morality?

Human understanding is a plant, which, individually, advances very slowly to maturity; but its progress in society is yet much less rapid.—Many of the philosophers of ancient times saw, and despised, the absurdities of the heathen system of religion, whilst their respective nations continued their adoration of fictitious, immoral, profligate deities. Probably the period is not very far remote, when the British Legislature will comprehend, that the most effectual means of annihilating that opprobrious race of highwaymen, sharpers, and gamblers, were to strangle the Hercules in the cradle. The total abolition of horse-racing and cock-fighting, would do more towards the prevention of those felonies with which this nation is peculiarly stigmatized, than all the penal laws that can possibly be invented. Adieu.

On

I RECOLLECT, that, in some part of my last letter, I gave you what seemed to me a sufficient reason why *Beausobre's Commentary on the Gospel of St Matthew* was among the first books put into your hands by your tutor. The College, perfectly acquainted with your total ignorance of any system of morality, and equally uninstructed in the fundamental proofs and tenets of christianity; consequently, considering you as a vessel launched into a dangerous ocean without a compass—wisely begins your university education with the institutes of Christianity.

To you, who have been told that the late King of Prussia was a declared infidel in regard to the divine origin of Christianity, it must appear strange, that the above mentioned Commentary should have been undertaken at the command of that monarch. The translator's preface tells us, that—"It having been represented to his Majesty that the French versions of the holy Scriptures, being, by length of time, become obsolete and unintelligible, it was necessary to make a new translation, he ordered Messrs. Beausobre and L'Enfant to undertake the work; which they executed, with the addition of a commentary on all the difficult passages, &c.

This attention to the Gospel in the Prussian monarch was not the effect of his religious veneration for the writings of the Evangelists; it must therefore be ascribed to his political sagacity: it was, however, an evident acknowledgment of its importance to society, and a plain confession of its necessity. But, be his faith what it might, in his various correspondence with unbelievers, he always speaks of the morality of the gospel with veneration.

A human being totally destitute of religion, is not a degree above the brute creation. Particular systems of religion out of the question, it requires very little reflection to perceive, that the wonderful creation around you is not the effect of any fortuitous arrangement of inanimate matter; an opinion, though strenuously maintained by some philosophers, much too absurd to deserve a serious refutation: It is supposing an effect without a cause, than which nothing can be more ridiculous. What were the sentiments of the inimitable Cicero on this subject?

Quid potest esse tam apertum, tamque perspicuum, cum cælum suspeximus, cœlestiaque contemplati sumus, quam esse aliquod Numen præstantissimæ mentis quæ hæc regantur?

Mr Addison, in his celebrated tragedy, makes his hero in consequence of a similar reflection, exclaim,

——If there's a Power above us,
(And that there is, all nature cries aloud
Through all her works) he must delight in virtue:
And that which he delights in, must be happy.

This is doubtless a rational conclusion. But the reasoning faculties, which distinguish men from brutes, were not bestowed for the sole purpose of contemplating the creation, but to guide us through the intricate paths of life. Man, I had almost said *unhappily*, unendowed with *instinct*, that unerring reason of nature, received from heaven the power of ratiocination, of recollecting and comparing his ideas, of forming conclusions, and consequently of distinguishing good from evil. Hence, the constitution of virtue and of vice. Without this power of discrimination, vir-

tue

* From the same.

Digitized by Google

tue could have had no existence, and vice was as necessarily the consequence of the existence of virtue, as valies are produced by the elevation of mountains or darkness by the absence of light.

On this philosophy is founded the Christian doctrine of rewards and punishments: a doctrine so rational and so just, that it burst prophetically on the imagination of the almost inspired Cicero. Scipio, relating his dream, tells his auditors, that, meeting his father, Paulus Emilius, in the cœlestial regions, he said, among other things, *—justitiam cole et pietatem, quæ cum magna sit in parentibus et propinquis, tum in patria maxima est: ea vita via est in cœlum, et in hunc cœtum eorum, qui jam vixerunt, et corpore laxati, illum incolunt locum quem vides.*

As to the souls of those *qui se corporis voluptatibus dediderunt*, he excludes them heaven, until, as a punishment for their crimes, they have spent ages in fluttering round the earth, *circum Terram ipsam volutantur.*

Horace too, you remember in his charming Ode to Mercury, ascribes to him the grateful office of conducting pious souls to heaven.

Tu pius lætis animas reponis
Sedibus——

So that, you see, the most distinguished literati, in an age when human genius seems to have reached its *ne plus ultra*, were powerfully impressed with a belief of future existence and of reward and punishment. They saw the unequal distribution of good and evil on earth. They were convinced of the power and benevolence of the Creator. It was impossible to suppose him an unjust Being: therefore they were under the necessity of concluding, that virtue must be rewarded in another life.

But, we are told, that virtue is its own reward. So it is, to a certain degree. In equal situations the virtuous man will be incomparably the most happy; but this does not secure him from the gripe of penury, from the heart-rending pangs of a Lear, inflicted by a thankless child! No, these are sufferings which no virtue could support, without the soothing expectation of a happier eternity.

That virtue is its own reward in our intercourse with mankind, is most true. Vicious men are mistrusted and despised, even by the vicious themselves. A man without character soon becomes an outcast of society. Let it therefore be your first care to establish a firm character for scrupulous veracity. A lie admits of no apology. This truth is so generally understood, that even among the most profligate, what is called *giving the lie* must be atoned for at the hazard of life. But, do not therefore hastily conclude, that you are to send a challenge to every ill-mannered or drunken puppy who dares dispute your veracity. I mean only to prove the vice of lying to be so universally detested, that to tell a gentleman he is guilty of it, is the most unpardonable offence; and very justly, because it is, by implication, calling him a coward. A man of true courage will disdain the protection of a falsehood, were it even to save his life. When he has once passed the Rubicon, he will march boldly on to the capital. He has put his life upon a cast, and will nobly stand the hazard of the die.

There is indeed, in this trait of a great character, no medium; and it becomes infinitely desirable when you reflect on the influence it will have on all your actions. If you are positively determined to preserve your veracity, you will seldom perpetrate what you would be ashamed to confess. Be truth therefore your Palladium; I cannot bequeath you a better inheritance.

Vale.

Digitized by Google

I Shall in this letter resume the subject of personal courage, which Mr Addison somewhere calls *active fortitude*: it is a subject of too much importance to a young man to be lightly dismissed. I remember when in the year 1778 I was waiting at Portsmouth to embark for America, I became acquainted with the Mr Walters, who sailed round the world with Lord Anson, as chaplain to the Centurion, and who published the account of that voyage. He was an intelligent man, a rational divine, a generous host, and a pleasant companion.

One morning, as we were walking together on the rampart, and casually speaking of *fear*, he emphatically said, *Fear! fye upon it! it is an ignoble passion, and beneath the dignity of man!*—I could have hugged him to my soul; yet there was nothing strikingly new in this sentiment. Probably I had heard it many times before; but never so emphatically expressed, nor so perfectly in unison with my own feelings at the time. The impression on my mind became indelible.

There is something so irresistibly bewitching in personal courage, that we have hardly an instance of a truly brave General or Admiral, who was not adored by every soldier, or sailor, under his command. Shakespeare, who was no novice in the knowledge of human nature, makes the young and beautiful Desdemona violently enamoured of a gallant soldier, a Moor, and already

——— declined
Into the vale of years.

But, says this amiable heroine,

I saw Othello's visage in his mind,
And to his honours and his valiant parts
Did I my soul and fortunes consecrate.

Aristotle, if I remember right, in his Ethics, assigns to courage the first place in his enumeration of moral virtues; and with reason; for there is nothing more precarious than the virtue of a coward: he shrinks at the approach of danger or difficulty, and yields to temptation, for want of resolution to resist it. The best proof of a man's real courage, is to dare, in every situation, to be just, to his own principles, to himself, to his connections, and to the world. Men so fortified may say with Horace,

Si fractus illabatur orbis,
Impavidum ferient ruinæ.

And, let me tell you, be your future prospects through life ever so flattering, you will, most assuredly, be thrown into situations, where you will be exceedingly glad to repose on your conscious integrity: you will most certainly find it, by far, your best support under the various disappointments, calumny, and ingratitude of a strange, a very strange world!

There are, I believe, few men, who, when they begin to throw off the boy, do not make some sort of resolution to establish a character in the world, and to act like men of honour; unfortunately, they meet with temptations which they did not expect, and they swerve under a *salvo*, that they wish to be honest, but that it is every man's duty to do the best he can for himself and family. This is a most egregious mistake. There is but one honesty, one honour, one integrity, one virtue. They are altogether absolute, or they do not exist: and I appeal to those men who have thus swerved from what they knew to be right, whether the recollection of their deviations from the plain path of virtue, does not now constitute their greatest infelicity?

I have

* From the same.

Digitized by Google

I have mentioned *honour*; I will therefore give you my idea of a man of honour. Personal courage is doubtless a necessary part of his character; and this essential he should establish at his first entering into man: not by a querulous propensity to contradiction; not by a promptitude to take offence; but by that cool and steady demeanour, which may convince his associates of his resolution to maintain his own rights, and to support his friend in a just cause, even at the expence of a little prudence. This part of his character once established, he will run very little risk of future insult.

About the middle of the present century, I was member of a club in the country, the president of which, a worthy clergyman, generally drank milk-punch; and, thence, in derision, it was called *the Milksop Club*. One evening two of our members, a choleric physician and a young divine, were engaged in a violent dispute.—"Sarrah," says the Doctor, "if it were not for that band of thine I would soon teach thee better manners."—The young parson, without speaking a word, deliberately took off his band, and laid it on the table. The Doctor's choler instantly subsided, and the company laughed heartily at this conclusion of the duel. Now, though this behaviour of the Divine might not be strictly canonical, yet it gained him more general esteem than the best sermon he could have preached.

A *man of honour*, a *gentleman*, they are synonimous terms, is eminently distinguished from the rest of mankind, by the uniform unrestrained rectitude of his conduct. Other men are honest in fear of the punishments which the law might inflict: they are religious in expectation of being rewarded, or in dread of the Devil, in the next world. A gentleman would be just, if there were no written laws human or divine, except those that are written on his heart by the finger of his Creator. In every climate, under every system of religion, he is the same. He kneels before the universal throne of God, in gratitude for the blessings he has received, and in humble solicitation for his future protection. He venerates the piety of good men of all religions. He disturbs not the religion of his country, because the agitation of speculative opinions produces greater evils than the errors it is intended to remove. He restrains his passions, because they cannot be indulged without injuring his neighbour or himself. He gives no offence, because he does not chuse to be offended. He contracts no debts which he is not certain that he can discharge, because he is honest upon principle. He never utters a falsehood, because it is cowardly, and infinitely beneath the dignity of a gentleman. He bribes no man for his vote, because he will not make a villain. He measures all offences by the intention; but he resents with the spirit of a gentleman, every palpable insult; because, in the present humour of the world, it is the only means of preserving good manners, and of securing to himself that respect, which, as a just man and a gentleman, he deserves.

Adieu!

A View of the Manners of the Natives in the West Indies *.

I Am now at Prospect-penn.—a penn is pasture grounds, on which there is generally a good dwelling-house.

The situation of this place being very

* From "A short Journey in the West Indies."

Digitized by Google

very elevated, an agreeable coolneſs bleſſes the nights of the inhabitants, which is unknown in the towns. As the ſun riſes, the air dies all away, and the heat becomes unpleaſant, till again the ſea-breeze ſets in.

At one end of the balcony a large table is covered, round which the family and the gueſts gather to breakfaſt. With coffee and tea, rolls, and ſometimes muffins, plantains, yams, and cocoas are introduced, which they, who prefer them to bread, generally maſh up with butter.

While we were at breakfaſt, I ſaw a column of negroes at ſome diſtance coming towards the houſe, with things upon their heads, which I yet could not well diſtinguiſh; but the maſter of the penn taking his ſpy-glaſs (with one of which moſt balconies and piazzas are furniſhed) he told me that it was only a *trunk fleet*.—Seeing me at a loſs to comprehend his meaning, he informed me, that he had ſo baptized the mode the ladies uſed to convey their fineries, when they paid viſits at any diſtance.

A dozen or more negroes, men and women, are diſpatched in the morning, long before day, their heads charged with band-boxes, bundles, and heavy trunks, containing the moſt conſiderable part of the wardrobe of the viſitors:—under this load the poor creatures trudge twelve, fifteen, and ſometimes twenty, and five-and-twenty miles, to prepare the toilet for their miſtreſſes, whoſe arrival they are in time to announce—they are certainly a ſmall ſquad; and, I think, the idea of the *trunk fleet* happily imagined.

Philanthropos whiſpered me, that he was once at a houſe, where a fine mulatto girl led the van of one of theſe fleets—that on her putting down the trunk from her head, ſhe was ready to faint, and her ſhift was as wet with her perſpiration, as if it had been drawn through a river—that ſhe was big with child, was taken ill, miſcarried, and died.

Pray, Philanthropos, ſaid I, who was her miſtreſs? Is ſhe alive?—Bluſh not, he replied, that you once thought her amiable, for ſhe had an eye to allure and a tongue to deceive.—Heavens! Eugenio!—it is no other than—but let her paſs—I pity her.

An hour after the arrival of the *trunk-fleet*, I perceived ſomething like another fleet, which I ſoon found to be the lady herſelf and her family proceeding to Proſpect-penn in journey array.

It was a proceſſion of ſeveral horſes in a ſtraight line one after the other: it is a rule that the gentlemen ſhould ride before the ladies; ſo firſt came young Chewquid, the heir, next Bob Chewquid, then Mrs Chewquid; after her rode her eldeſt daughter, then two more daughters on horſeback; than three negro boys on mules, then ſtout negroe men afoot carrying young children.—The ladies wore white and green hats, under which white handkerchiefs were pinned round their faces, meeting over their noſes—this is the uſual precaution for preventing the ſun from bliſtering the ſkin.—The gentlemen wore white handkerchiefs under the fore part of their hats, and rode in long trowſers, made of Ruſſia ſheeting; the little children were alſo pinned up, and all the company had umbrellas.—

Moſt of the horſes were American, and of courſe what are here called Pacers: they have a ſhuffling gait, that gives a very ſlight and eaſy motion to the rider—but the eldeſt ſon rode a fine ſtallion, bred in the country, that no Engliſh jockey would have been aſhamed to mount.

At laſt the proceſſion arrives before the piazza, all puffing for breath, and half ſtifled with their handkerchiefs. After the firſt bow-dees were over, the ladies were ſhewn to their bed-chambers,

Digitized by Google

chambers, and the gentlemen took chairs in the piazza.

The manner in which the laſt ſeat themſelves, would ſtrike you on the firſt view as ludicrous.—They draw their chairs to the railing of the piazza, and fixing themſelves nearly upon the end of their backbones, they elevate their feet into the air upon the higheſt rail above their heads. As this railing only conſiſts of one or two bars, carried round the piazza, and of courſe is very open, the proſpect that preſents itſelf to a ſtranger, coming up to a houſe in front, is truly burleſque, and the various appearances of a dozen or fifteen men's bottoms expoſed to view, is a fine contraſt to the ſublimity of the ſurrounding mountains.

The gentlemen were no ſooner ſeated, than one of them gave a ſhrill whiſtle, by the help of his fingers, and immediately a negro boy came running in: as ſoon as he made his appearance, the gentleman who had whiſtled cried (rather laconically, I thought) "Fire!"—upon which the boy went out as faſt as he had entered, and returned in a minute with a bit of wood burning at one end. By this time the tobacco pouches were all opened, ſegars prepared, and each with his ſciſſars had clipped the ends: the negro then preſented the fire all round, the tobacco was lighted, and I walked off.

My intimacy with the family of Proſpect-penn, gained me admittance among the ladies. There were two beds in the chamber, on which, in looſe night-gowns, they were lolling —and the children were ſprawling on mattreſſes thrown on the floor.

I found this indulging group about to make a repaſt.—Mrs Chewquid had a very large china bowl between her knees, as ſhe ſat croſs-legged upon the bed—this bowl was full of a moſt ſavoury olio they called *Belly-broth*, which Philanthropos alludes to in his *Devil's Auction*.

While ſhe was ſpooning this out, others were opening the black crabs, to find thoſe fulleſt of yellow fat and red eggs; the children were ſuffered to ſtuff voraciouſly—and there was a little urchin, about ſeven years old, who conſtantly ſtunned my ears with —"*me wantee crab, me wantee crab:*"—to ſtop his noiſe, I took up the firſt that came to my hand, and gave it to him; but he immediately examined it, and, finding it had no eggs, he roared out, "Him no hab egg, him blue maugre to hell, me no wantee *man crab*, me wantee *woman crab*;"—ſo he had heard his mother and the negroes diſtinguiſh the ſexes of the crabs. I would have taught the little ſcoundrel better manners, but his mother called him to her, kiſſed him a dozen times, and picked him out the beſt *woman crab*.

Several little negro girls were in the room: ſome were fanning the ladies, to cool them and keep off the flies, others were minding the children, and a poor devil was ſtanding in a corner upon one leg, holding the other up with her hand, for ſome fault ſhe had committed.

Shortly after I came into the chamber, one of the ladies ſneezed, on which a young new negro girl, who had been lately purchaſed, turned to her and ſaid,——"Nion coumpang hoo!" I took notice of it, and, as the girl did not talk any Engliſh at all, I aſked an older negro-woman the meaning of it, and found it was a cuſtom among the Africans, as well as with the Europeans, to pray a bleſſing on the perſon ſneezing—The woman was of the Coromantee country, the girl of Banda. This cuſtom ſeems to be general.—Voltaire, treating of the religion of Zoroaſter, ſays, "It is there commanded to recite an *abunavar* and an *aſhim vuhu*, for thoſe who ſneeze."

During this forenoon regale the amours of the gentlemen with the mulatto ladies gave the chief turn to the

Digitized by Google

conversation, in which, having indulged some time, the ladies felt the oppression of the noon heat, and of the noon meal; so when they were disposing themselves to drowse their hour before dinner, I took my leave; but, before I went out of the room, the poor criminal on one leg, wearied beyond her powers, let the chair down—upon which her mistress called her to her, and taking up her shoe, rapped her head with the heel of it with great violence and rapidity—the punishment was novel to me, and I marked it in my notes for ever.

Analysis of Tatham's *Chart and Scale of Truth, by which to find the cause of Error* †.

THE author of this work has, no less judiciously than academically, left the beaten track of declamation for that of philosophical investigation; and has converted his Bampton Lecture Sermons into a systematic disquisition concerning the nature and evidence of truth. To give our readers a just idea of the merit of this work, we shall lay before them a summary view of its contents in the following analysis.

Truth subsists originally in the divine mind, and by communication from him, becomes an attribute of the human. In the divine mind it is universal, intuitive, of equal force, and infallible; in the human, it is partial, progressive, and varies in kind and degree; in both it is immutable. The general functions of the human mind may be distributed into three different provinces, the *theoretic*, the *practic*, and the *poetic*, or the *intellect*, the *will*, and the *imagination*. To each of these faculties, in their operation upon their respective objects external or internal, truth in general divides into special relations; and its several parts may be ranged under one or other of these general provinces.

All truth may be referred to certain principles, which are either primary or secondary; the primary, the evidence of external sense, internal consciousness and memory; the secondary, axioms or universal propositions, derived by a process of reason from the former.

Truths are deduced from principles by an act of reason; which is the instrument, not the cause or standard of truth. Reason consists in perception and judgment, and operates by comparison. Its office is to judge of evidence, to form and apply axioms, and to trace similitudes.

Reason has, in the first place, to encounter with particulars, and judge of them by primary principles. By comparing many particular or individual subjects, it extracts general laws, respecting the powers, properties, and relations of things. By this experimental process, it arrives at the most general ideas, or formal causes. And by affirming or denying a genus of a species, or an accident of a substance, or classes of substances, through all the stages of the gradations, we form conclusions, which if logically drawn, are axioms or general propositions, ranged one above another, till they terminate in universal. The method of reasoning, by which these are formed, is that of true and legitimate induction; definition is the result.

Reason having, in the direct investigation of truth, ascended by induction

† From his Bampton Lectures.

Digitized by Google

duction from particulars to generals, it next descends from general to less general, and to particulars by syllogism. This method of reasoning predicates a genus of a species or individual contained and comprehended under it, or an accident of the substance in which it is inherent, on this great logical maxim, that what is true of the whole is true of all its parts. In the exercise of syllogism, the first thing is to compare, in double and complex comparisons, by the help of a third or middle term severally applied to the two original terms of the question, making two propositions called the premises; and the second thing is to judge of these premises, in order to collect a third proposition or conclusion, different from them both. Induction necessarily precedes syllogism; for till general truths are ascertained, no middle terms can be found.

Besides the inductive and syllogistic methods of reasoning, which are direct, there is an indirect method, called the Analogic. This method is founded upon the universal propensity of the human mind, to expect that similar causes will, in similar circumstances, always produce similar effects. In Analogy, reason compares things already known, and draws its conclusion from a perception of similitude or resemblance in the nature of the things compared. The result is opinion, which varies in its degree of force with the degree of resemblance in the objects compared. General propositions, founded upon a certain number of particular comparisons, are by analogy extended to all similar instances.

Truth takes a particular form, according to the particular nature of its means, which are all those various substances and subjects, both of mind and body, from which its particular principles and grounds of judgment are supplied. Particular principles, in different sciences, have a kind of proof or evidence, and a method of reasoning appropriated to themselves; and terminate in different kinds of truth, possessed of various degrees of evidence and conviction.

Every thing that is the subject of human knowledge, belongs either to mind or body; Metaphysics and Logic treat more immediately of the former, Physics of the latter. Between these sciences, lies one which partakes of both; taking its subject from the sensible qualities of bodies, but separating and abstracting it by an act of mind. This science is mathematics. It is confined to quantity, continuous and discrete, or magnitude and number. The evidence of the senses, exercised upon bodies with respect to quantity, is the primary principle of mathematical learning. All other qualities and attributes of natural bodies being abstracted or taken away by an act of the mind, those of quantity are conceived to be left alone, and to exist separate from the bodies from which they are originally taken.

These are the universal forms, or general ideas, contemplated in mathematical science. They are capable of being distinctly defined, and of being presented to the eye by sufficiently accurate representations in diagrams or figures.

They are absolute and unchangeable; and they supply a certain measure, or standard for themselves, and for every other subject capable of mensuration. From adequate definitions of these general ideas, a few simple propositions are formed, which are the most general that can be made, and which irresistibly compel conviction, by an immediate act of comparison and judgment. These are the axioms or secondary principles of mathematics. They are self-evident, because the mind judges of them by a single comparison, without the help of a middle term, but are not intuitive: intuition belonging only to those impressions

Digitized by Google

preſſions external and internal, which we have called primary principles. Mathematics inveſtigates the relations of its proper general ideas, by reducing them to univerſal propoſitions, in a method perfectly and purely ſcientific. Concluſions thus deduced, or demonſtrated theorems, are applied by the ſame proceſs to the proof of others, almoſt in infinitum. The certainty of ſelf-evidence attends it through every ſtage, and every link of the mathematical chain is of equal, that is, the utmoſt ſtrength. The truths which reſult from this operation of reaſon, carry abſolute and irreſiſtable conviction.

Much of the moſt uſeful part of our knowledge is derived from a ſource different from that of mathematical ſcience; not from a few general ideas of two kinds of quantity, but from the innumerable qualities of individual and particular things, as they are inherent in nature: truths relating to the properties and operations of natural bodies are inveſtigated in the ſcience of phyſics or natural philoſophy. The evidence of the external ſenſes is the primary principle from which all phyſical knowledge is derived. But becauſe the ſenſes are liable to be deceived, they are to be aſſiſted and corrected by obſervations and experiments. By means of theſe, ſkilfully choſen, artfully conducted, and judiciouſly applied, the philoſopher in the ſlow ſimple method of induction, arrives at general truths, or ſecondary principles, in phyſics. The more numerous and extenſive the experiments and obſervations are, from which concluſions are drawn, the more certain will they be; but in order to make them univerſal, we muſt call in the aid of analogy, in the manner above explained. When the ſecondary principles which conſtitute the laws of phyſics are thus eſtabliſhed, they are applied to the explanation of particular phænomena, without the formality of ſyllogiſm. But in inveſtigating and applying theſe laws, mathematics are uſefully applied to all ſuch qualities as admit of accurate menſuration, particularly motion. Phyſical principles cannot originate in geometry, and this can be of little uſe, till *data* are collected by experiment. Since experiments cannot penetrate into the real eſſences of things, but only inform the ſenſes of apparent qualities, and phyſical phænomena or cauſes; ſince phyſical induction is limited, and its concluſions particular, phyſial truth is inferior to mathematical, and however certain, is not to be pronounced neceſſary. Nevertheleſs, phyſics is a moſt important and uſeful branch of ſcience.

Among theoreric truths belonging to the intellect, are all thoſe tranſactions, occurrences, and events known by the name of facts. This claſs of truths is derived from the ſame firſt principle with phyſics, the notices of the external ſenſes. Facts are particular independent truths, the proofs of which require the coincidence of a particular tranſaction, perſon, time, and place. They convince the mind, without the help of reaſoning or general propoſitions, by the evidence of the ſenſes. Reaſon examines whether the ſenſes are in a ſound ſtate, are ſufficiently informed, and are ſubject to no impediment, impreſſion, or fallacy, and upon a favourable reſult of theſe enquiries, the report of the ſenſes is admitted as true. This ſpecies of truth is irreſiſtibly felt, and immediate; that is, it is both ſelf-evident, and intuitive.

Facts admitted upon the evidence of narration or teſtimony, are hiſtorical truths. Narration requires a coincidence of time, but not of place; teſtimony requires neither. The authority and credit of teſtimony, the univerſal fountain of hiſtorical facts, reſt upon the natural faculty of memory, and upon that univerſal and powerful affection,

Digitized by Google

affection, the love of truth. This ſecondary principle is not the cauſe of truth, but merely the medium thro' which truths, already deduced from other cauſes, are conveyed from one mind to another. This inſtrument, by which actual truths are converted into hiſtorical, produces different degrees of conviction, according to various circumſtances of perſons, times, and places, all which muſt be diſtinctly examined in order to judge of the truth of any hiſtorical narration. In inveſtigating remote facts through the channel of teſtimony, enquiry muſt be made, whether the ſenſes of the primitive witneſſes were duly informed, and they themſelves competent to judge of them; whether theſe witneſſes were honeſt and faithful relators of the fact to others; whether the records of their teſtimony be pure and authentic; and whether the direct teſtimony be confirmed by collateral witneſſes. Aſſent, or belief, will vary in ſtrength with theſe and other circumſtances; it never amounts to more than probability; but in numberleſs caſes the mind of man reſts upon it with entire ſatisfaction.

Thoſe functions of the mind which are called practic, and are under the government of the will, reſpect moral action. That native and original evidence which is the firſt principle of all morality, is an inſtinct of our common nature, to which philoſophers have properly given the name of internal or moral ſenſe. This ſenſe is the immediate and involuntary criterion of a few general truths, which are the foundation of that moral obligation which is the ſpring of moral action. By this internal ſenſe, the mind perceives an eſſential difference in the qualities of moral thoughts and actions, and diſtinguiſhes them into good and evil. By the ſame inſtinctive impulſe it is informed of the exiſtence of the will, that power by which it is enabled to chooſe the good and to avoid the evil. From this native ſentiment reſults another truth, by immediate implication; that all good will be ſucceeded by reward, and all evil by puniſhment; whence, with the help of a little reaſon, we infer the exiſtence of a ſuperior law, and a moral government, and thus arrive at the ultimate foundation of all moral obligation, in the attributes and will of God.

From the moral ſenſe compared with experience, we deduce, by a kind of tacit induction, two univerſal propoſitions; that all voluntary good will have reward, and all voluntary evil, puniſhment. But becauſe morality conſiſts of particular actions ariſing from various relations, it is found neceſſary to arrange theſe in particular claſſes, and under each claſs to form leſs general propoſitions as immediate principles, by means of which, moral truth, with reſpect to particular actions, may be inferred. The ſtreſs of ethical reaſoning is principally exerted in forming theſe ſecondary principles, and the method which it employs is, of courſe, induction. Syllogiſtical reaſoning can be of little uſe here, in compariſon with that ſlow but ſure method of proceeding, which deduces general ideas and rules from experience. Ethical concluſions, drawn from the primary and ſecondary principles of morals, will always be accompanied with a clear and ſtrong conviction; but Mr Locke is miſtaken in aſſerting, that morality is capable of demonſtration as well as mathematics; for, complex modes of quality can never be ſo univocally expreſſed, diſtinguiſhing with ſuch preciſion, or ſo exactly meaſured, as ſimple modes of quantity. The moſt perfect code of ethics is the morality of the goſpels.

The third diviſion of truth ariſes from the poetic province of the mind, which is ſubject to the imagination, and exerciſed in the elegant arts, the excellency and perfection of which depend upon their correſpondence to truth, under the conduct of reaſon.

Digitized by Google

The

The source from which the imitative arts derive their energy, or the first principle of poetic art, is that internal sensibility which recognizes the different modes of pleasure and pain. The poet or artist remarks the causes of those effects, which are produced upon this internal feeling, by external objects and events, and thus supplies himself with a large and various stock of *poetical ideas*, whence he may draw the resources of his art, in all the different acts of imitation. By this process, reason first collects general principles, and then applies them in producing the poetic effect. *Experience* is the foundation; *induction* is the first, and a judicious application of generals is the second act; and if these generals be well formed and applied, the effect will be a proportional operation on the sensibility of all, according to its power. If the imitation be true, and the resemblance which it exhibits, just, a certain and *uniform effect* on the human mind will be produced, which constitutes *poetic truth*.

Description of a Bull Feast at Madrid; *by the Rev.* Joseph Townsend.

THE amphitheatre is three hundred and thirty feet diameter, and the arena, two hundred and twenty-five. It is said to contain fifteen thousand spectators; but I doubt the truth of this assertion.

The feast is presided by a magistrate, attended by his two alguazils, to regulate the whole, and to preserve order in the assembly.

At the appointed moment, immediately on a signal from the magistrate, two folding doors fly open, and a bull rushes furiously into the arena; but, upon seeing the assembled multitude, he makes a pause, and looks round, as if seeking some object on which to spend his rage. Opposed to him he sees a *picador*, mounted on his horse, armed with a lance, and coming on to meet him. As they draw near, they stop, then move a few inches, surveying their antagonist with a fixed attention, each in his turn advancing slowly, as if doubtful what part to take; till at length the bull, stooping with his head, and collecting all his strength, shuts his eyes, and with impetuosity rushes on his adversary. The picador, calm and recollected, fixing himself firmly in his seat, and holding the large pauer his right arm, directs the point of it to the shoulder of the raging animal, and turns him aside; but sometimes he is not able to accomplish this.

One bull rushed upon the lance, and, rising almost upright upon his haunches, broke it to shivers; then with his forehead, as with a battering ram, he smote the picador on the breast, beat him down, and overthrew the horse. Instantly the *chulos*, active young men, with little cloaks of banners, distracted his attention, and gave the horseman an opportunity to escape. When he was retired, a second picador, armed like the former, offered battle to the bull. Pushed with courage, the furious beast sprung forward, but being with dexterity diverted by the lance, he returned to the charge before the horse could face about, and fixing his horns between the thighs, tossed him in the air, and overthrew the rider. The *chulos* again appeared, and the man escaped, being relieved by the third picador, who had just entered the arena, mounted on a fresh horse. To this animal the first attack was made; for the bull avoiding by a quick turn, the lance pierced his shoulder, and struck him to the earth.

Sometimes

Sometimes the bull tears open the belly of the horse, the rider is thrown upon his back, and the poor wounded creature runs about with his bowels trailing on the ground. In one morning I saw thirteen horses killed; but sometimes there are many more. These animals have so much spirit, that the rider can make them face the bull, even when they have received their mortal wound.

When the bull, finding his antagonist constantly remounted, will no longer make battle, the *banderilleros*, or *ebulos*, are let loose upon him. These are eight young men, each with a bundle of *banderillas*, or little arrows, in his hand, which he is to fix into the neck of the bull; not however attacking him from behind, but meeting him in front. For this purpose they provoke him to attack them, and when he is preparing to take them on his horn, at the very moment that he makes a little stop, and shuts his eyes, they fix their banderillas, and escape. If they cannot bring him to this point, they present the *moleta*, or little scarlet banner, always carried in their left hand, and provoking him to push at that, pass by him. When he turns quick upon them, they place their confidence in flight; and to amuse him, they let fall their moleta. This very often is sufficient; he stops to smell at it, then tramples it under foot; but sometimes with his eyes fixed upon the man who let it fall, he follows with such velocity, that the banderillero can scarcely leap over the fence, before he is overtaken by the bull. I have seen bulls clear this fence almost at the same instant with the man, although it is near six feet high. Beyond this fence there is another, at the distance of about five feet, which is considerably higher, to protect the spectators, who are seated immediately behind it; yet, I have been credibly informed, that bulls have sometimes leaped with such amazing force, as to clear both these fences, and fall among the benches.

When he has made battle for about twenty minutes, his time is come, and he must die. This certainly is the most interesting moment, and affords the best subject for a picture. The matador appears, and silent expectation is visible in every countenance; with the left hand he holds the moleta, in his right hand the sword. During the combat, he has been studying the character of the bull, and watching all his motions; if this animal was *claro*, that is impetuous and without disguise, the matador draws nigh with confidence, certain of a speedy victory; but if he was cautious, circumspect, and crafty, if he was cool and recollected, slow in forming his resolutions, but quick in their execution, he is called *obscuro*, and before him even a veteran will tremble. The matador draws nigh, views him with a fixed attention, and endeavours to provoke him, but in vain; or, having provoked him, makes his lunge, but is eluded by the watchful animal, who instantly becomes assailant, and the champion flies; he flies, but he looks back upon the bull, that he may know how to regulate his flight. One of these, called Pepillo, was so active, and possessed such recollection, that when pursued, and near the barrier, at the very instant when the furious animal had closed his eyes to toss him, he put his foot between the horns, and with this borrowed motion cleared the fence, and came down upon his feet.

Whilst I was in Spain, two matadors were killed at Cadiz. They were brothers. The first by some misfortune met his fate; the second, rushing forward with brutal fury, thirsting for revenge, hasty and impetuous, he soon became the victim of his rashness.

If the matador is an adept in his profession, and calm, he contrives to irritate

Digitized by Google

irritate the bull, and the furious animal rushes blindly on the well-directed point.

The part first aimed at is the cerebellum, or that part of the spinal marrow which is contiguous to it, and the sword enters between the vertebræ, or where the last of these is united to the head. With this blow the creature staggers, and without losing one drop of blood, falls lifeless to the ground. If this stroke is not practicable, the sword is directed to the heart, and death, although speedy, is not quite so sudden. Sometimes it happens, even when Costillaris holds the sword, that he has not found the vital part. I saw him bury the weapon up to the very hilt; but, as the point did not penetrate the thorax, it only glanced along the ribs, and after a few minutes, was shaken out by the frantic animal. One day he missed his aim, and the bull received him on his horn; he was tossed twice before he could be delivered, but he was not much hurt; yet his honour had received a stain, till, on measuring the horns, after the animal was dead, he shewed the spectators that the horn by which he suffered was two inches longer than the other. Upon this discovery he received loud applause.

It is wonderful that this accident does not often happen, considering the length of the horns, which in some bulls, from point to point, is near five feet. I never saw such horns in England.

When the bull has at any time cleared the arena, he tears up the ground with fury; and when he has killed a horse, if unmolested by the chulos, he tramples indignant on his enemy.

The moment the poor creature falls at the feet of the matador, the trumpets sound, and three mules enter to drag him off.

The bull feasts are every week, frequently twice in the week during the summer; and each day six victims suffer in the morning, twelve in the evening.

Formerly they used high bred horses, and lost few of them; but since they have adopted a different system, many are killed at every bull feast. It happened once that sixty horses perished in one day. For these they give, upon the average, only £. 3 sterling; whereas the bulls are reckoned at £. 8 each. The stated expences are enormous; but I have my accounts from the best authority:

	£.	s.	d.
The alguazils, the guards, and attendants, cost per day, in sterling,	27	15	0
The two matadors in chief	30	0	0
The two inferior matadors	14	0	0
The 8 banderilleros, at £. 3 each.	24	0	0
The two picadors	27	0	0
If more are required, each receives for the morning £. 6, for the evening, £. 7 10s.			
The mules, drivers, and other expences	18	12	0
The eighteen bulls, suppose at £. 8.	144	0	0
Suppose 17 horses at £. 3	51	0	0
	£. 336	7	0

The priest who attends to administer the sacrament receives no pay.

To compensate for this expence, and to yield a balance in favour of the general hospital, to instance only one day, 3 July, 1786, the receipts were as follow:

Collected for the seats, and for people to sell water	605	13	6
Received for the 18 dead bulls			

Digitized by Google

bulls	no £.	30.	4. 0
Received for 17 horſe skins		6	14 6
	£.	682	12. 0

The week following the receipts were more than eleven hundred pounds; but the average may be fairly ſtated at ſeven hundred pounds a day, leaving a balance of near four hundred pounds a day for the ſervice of the general hoſpital at Madrid.

The price of admiſſion differs conſiderably, according as you are covered or expoſed, in the ſun or in the ſhade. A box for the day, which may conveniently accommodate eight or ten people in the ſhade, will coſt £. 3 12*s*.; but in the ſun, £. 1 16*s*; and between both, £. 2 8*s*. Faſhionable people take a box. A ſeat, if covered, in the ſhade, and in the front bench, coſts 7*s*. 3*d*. for the day; but a back ſeat in theſe covered benches, on the ſunny ſide of the theatre, is only three ſhillings. The cheapeſt ſeat for the day, expoſed to all the inclemencies of the weather, to rain, if it ſhould rain, and to the overwhelming heat of the ſummer's ſun, is ſomething more than 1*s*. 2*d*.

The fondneſs of the Spaniards for this diverſion is ſcarcely to be conceived. Men, women, and children, rich and poor, all give the preference to it beyond all other public ſpectacles; and, for my own part, I am ready to confeſs, that the keeneſt ſportſman cannot be leſs attentive to his own danger, or to the ſufferings of the game he is purſuing, than I was to the ſufferings of the bull, or to the danger of thoſe by whom he was attacked; nay, ſo inattentive was I to my own danger, that, although by a ſhivering I knew that I was taking cold, I had not reſolution to retire.

Account of the Great Canal at Valladolid; *by the Same.*

VALLADOLID is fallen indeed, but on the projected canal we may evidently read, *reſurgam*. This undertaking, once regarded like the wild projects of the giants, will, in all probability, and at no diſtant period, be accompliſhed, provided Spain has the wiſdom not to be engaged in war.

The canal begins at Segovia, ſixteen leagues north of Madrid, and is ſeparated from the ſouthern canal by the chain of mountains which we paſſed at Guadarama. From Segovia, quitting the Ereſma, it croſſes the Piſuerga, near Valladolid, at the junction of that river with the Duero, then leaving Palencia, with the Carrion to the right, till it has croſſed that river below Herrera, it approaches once more the Piſuerga, and near Herrera, twelve leagues from Reinoſa; receiving water from that river in its courſe, it arrives at Golmir, from whence in leſs than a quarter of a league, to Reinoſa, there is a fall of a thouſand Spaniſh feet. At Reinoſa is the communication with the canal of Arragon, which unites the Mediterranean to the Bay of Biſcay; and from Reinoſa to the Suanzes, which is three leagues, there is a fall of three thouſand feet.

Above Palencia is a branch going weſtward, through Beceril de Campos, Rio Seco, and Benevente, to Zamora, making this canal of Caſtille, in its whole extent, one hundred and forty leagues.

They have already completed twenty leagues of it, from Reinoſa to Rio Seco; which, with twenty-four locks, three bridges for aqueducts, and one league and an half

Digitized by Google of

of open cast through a high mountain, has cost thirty-eight millions of reales, or three hundred and eighty thousand pounds Sterling; and this, supposing the twenty leagues equal to 88 miles, is £. 4.318 per mile. For work executed in so complete a manner, this certainly is not extravagant.

To expedite this arduous undertaking, they employ two thousand soldiers, and as many peasants. The former receive three reales a day, besides their usual pay, that is when they work by the day; but they work mostly by the piece. To regulate the prices, they have three tables, 1st, for the quality; 2d, the depth; 3d, the distance; all founded on experiments. The qualities are, 1st, sand; 2d, soft clay; 3d, hard clay; 4th, loose schist; 5th, hard schist, and solid rock; of which, they make three distinctions, viz. such as can be worked, 1st, by the pick and shovel, 2d, by wedges and sledges; 3d, by boring and by blast. This last again is subject to distinctions.

The canal is nine feet deep, twenty feet wide at bottom, and fifty-six at top.

When this canal is perfected, which may be in less than thirty years, the world, perhaps, will have nothing of the kind to be compared with it, either in point of workmanship, of extent, or of utility. The two first speak for themselves; the last can be obvious only to those who have seen this country. To say nothing of coals, to be carried from the Asturias to the south, and of manufactures which might then be established in Castille, and find a ready market by the Bay of Biscay, the excellent wines of that sandy province, now scarcely paying for cultivation, would not only find a ready sale, but would be in the highest estimation; the oils would fetch their price, both for the table and for soap; and the corn, which in abundant seasons proves the ruin of the farmer, would be a source of opulence, and stimulate his industry to fresh exertions.

For want of such an outlet, provinces, designed by nature to rejoice in plenty, and to furnish abundance for exportation, are often reduced to famine, and obliged to purchase corn from the surrounding nations. Considering such undertakings, and seeing them either languish for want of men and money, or not carried on with a spirit answerable to their vast importance, how natural is it to execrate the madness and folly of mankind, so often engaged in prosecuting unprofitable wars, from motives of covetousness, or from the most idle jealousy and groundless apprehensions; spending those treasures for the molestation and abasement of their neighbours, which might be more profitably employed for their own emolument and exaltation, if expended in agricultural improvements, and the general fomentation of their industry. The whole annual expence of this canal is not equal to the construction of one ship of the line. Nay, we may venture to assert, that the men and money absurdly spent by Spain in the prosecution of the last war, would have finished forty canals equal to that I have been describing. The discussion would be long, but the proof is easy. Money is soon reckoned, if we omit the multiplied calculations needful to estimate its value according to the various channels in which it flows, and the purposes for which it is employed; but men are easily overlooked; yet not one of these who falls in the vigour of his age, can be reckoned, even in the first instance, at less than forty pounds, without taking into consideration the contingent injury in the loss of a subject who might have lived to become the parent of a numerous offspring.

Abstract

Digitized by Google

Abſtract of the Arguments againſt Suicide *.

IF inquiry be never made into the guilt or innocence of the action of ſuicide in itſelf, but only, whether "Lunacy" could be pleaded to take off all reſponſibility of moral agency, this is a ſufficient proof that the action itſelf (whatever be its cauſes or attendant circumſtances) is always judged to be criminal in a moral agent; ſo that however pitiable it may be deemed in ſome caſes, it can never be wholly innocent; and the leſs ſo, becauſe it is known before its commiſſion to exclude all poſſibility of actual repentance. Now though it be not conſiſtent with Chriſtian charity to ſuppoſe, that the Almighty muſt neceſſarily be reſtrained from ſhowing mercy towards ſuch delinquents, as have not the "opportunity and power" to repent of any one particular ſin, yet it certainly adds to the heinouſneſs of that ſin, which is committed in known and open defiance of ſuch a poſſibility of repentance.

If ſelf-murder in general ariſe either from a want of all good principle, or from a falſe refinement of principle—(the former, through the inſtigation of the paſſions, being uſually productive of outrageous and deſperate ſuicide; the latter, through the medium of falſe ſhame, falſe pride, falſe honour, of a ſort more deliberative and reaſoning in its nature)—it is plain, that it never can ſpring from any ſolid, judicious, and rational principles of action, but muſt be the reſult of ignorance, weakneſs, and error.

If the diſtant preparations of the mind for its commiſſion are found to be ſeated in a light and frivolous mode of education, which is more ſtudious to form the manners of the outward man, than to cultivate his underſtanding and improve his heart;—if there proceed from hence an inattention to moral character, an indolence and effeminacy of ſpirit, a luxurious and ſenſual mode of living, and an unbounded ſway of the paſſions;—if theſe paſſions unreſtrained can be no friends to ſerious thoughts, moral obligations, and religious duties;—if in conſequence thoſe pernicious writings be patroniſed and eagerly peruſed, which tend to unhinge every thing that is important and intereſting to the happineſs of mankind in a future ſtage of exiſtence; and if from hence the deſcent be regular and eaſy into the dark caverns of ſcepticiſm and infidelity;—if ſuch be the caſe, then there is nothing to be diſcovered in the diſtant preparations of the mind for ſelf-murder, but what is deceitful, preſumptuous, and wicked; nothing but what tends to hazard all future happineſs by ſuch an haſty deliverance from preſent trouble.

If ſelf-murder, committed in conſequence of mental perturbation and ſorrow excited by the miſconduct of others, have to anſwer for the "effect" or if perpetrated in conſequence of groſs miſbehaviour in the party himſelf, have to anſwer both for "cauſe and effect," though not equally guilty in both caſes, it cannot be innocent in either. If its immediate harbinger "deſpair" be a cowardly and pitiful principle of action, then is it at beſt but a mean and daſtardly buſineſs.

If every vicious and deſperate action ſhould at leaſt be voluntary, and have ſome pretenſions to forward the inclinations and apparent intereſts of its perpetrator in ſome ſhape or other, then muſt that ſelf-murder be wholly indefenſible, which a man is prompted to commit in contradiction to all his own deſires of life. But ſuch is the

* From "Moore's Inquiry into the Subject of Suicide."

Digitized by Google

the caſe of many an one, who hazards his own life on certain principles or laws of modern honour—in the "duel" for inſtance; or who actually puts end to it on his inability to diſcharge his "gambling debts."—If the ſort of "courage" alſo, which is ſaid to diſcover itſelf in the very act of ſuicide, be a ſpecies of temerity and fool-hardineſs, then it not only adds nothing to what is ſometimes called the independence and ſpirit of ſuicide, but actually depreciates the ſuppoſed value of its achievement:—and if further there be more merit in enduring unavoidable troubles with patience than in flying from them, then will true fortitude and magnanimity be diſcovered to exiſt on the contrary ſide of the queſtion; viz. in the continuance of life, not in the refuge of ſelf-deſtruction. This practice may then be truly called the offspring of an evil race of progenitors; and its "general" guilt is perfectly eſtabliſhed.

2. Again; if there be gradations in the ſhock of death, and that by ſelf-murder be moſt alarming of all;—if in this caſe there be more heſitation in diſcovering to relatives the "mode" of the death than the death itſelf, it plainly intimates, how much the idea of ſelf-murder agitates the human frame, and excites the keeneſt feelings of the heart; how much it oppoſes itſelf to the firſt principles and impulſes of human nature, thoſe of ſelf-preſervation.

If a wearineſs and diſtaſte of life be contradictory to the pure and genuine feelings of nature, then muſt the deſire of ſhortening its term by ſelf-murder be aſcribed to ſome extraordinary weakneſs, corruption, or ſinfulneſs counteracting that natural ſolicitude for the prolongation of life; and thus the ſelf-murderer muſt firſt ſtifle the ſtrongeſt propenſities implanted in the human breaſt, before he can execute his deadly purpoſe.

If the ſimpleſt deductions of reaſon lead to the idea of an Almighty Being, as the natural and moral governor of the world; and if nothing can be ſuppoſed to have been created in vain, or not to form ſome link of gradation in the univerſal chain of being—then man, who is ignorant of final effects, cannot be a judge of the importance of his own life, or of the connexion of its duration with his own happineſs. This only he knows, that having his part aſſigned him to perform on the ſtage of the univerſe at ſuch a period, he purpoſely declines and flies from his duty by cutting ſhort the thread of his mortal exiſtence.

If the principle of life and death belong not to man, he has as little authority to accelerate the latter, as ability to produce the former.

If moral imputation imply a ſtate of probation, and that a ſtate of dependance and ſubmiſſion—then all expectation of good or happineſs ariſing from obedience is completely overturned by the impatience of ſuicide; ſince it muſt needs be offenſive to our moral Governor in all its principles and influencing motives.

If to conſider the ſtate of a man's "preſent" happineſs or miſery, be only taking a partial view with regard to his whole exiſtence both here and hereafter, he cannot be a competent judge, even of what may be the complexion of the remainder of his life here from that which it bears at preſent: and if moreover the ſum of his preſent miſery ariſe (as it too often does) from his own miſconduct, then there is a great degree of raſhneſs and preſumption in flying to ſelf-murder in a moment of deſpair; then does he expect in vain the rewards of ſubmiſſion and obedience, when he haſtily returns the gift of life into the hands of the beſtower, which by his own abuſe he has converted into a curſe inſtead of a bleſſing.

But the Almighty is alſo offended at any injuſtice that is committed againſt the right of ſociety. If therefore the power of enforcing its penal laws be of the utmoſt conſequence to the

welfare

welfare of society, it is plain that self-murder is a complete evasion of those laws; and if moreover the "principle" of suicide, or an opinion of its lawfulness, not only teach a man to die "when" he pleases, but also to live "how" he pleases; (since it secures him from all dread of human punishment) what can be more dangerous to the general interests of society, or more subversive of its peace and good order, than to countenance such an opinion? If, further, this principle of the lawfulness of self-murder be generally founded on an indifference towards a future state, or a disbelief of its rewards and punishments, then all fear of God, as well as man, being discarded, there remains little hope or expectation of a man's becoming a good citizen, or rather there is every thing to dread from a want of all restraining principles: since what confidence can be placed in one, who defies man and believes not in God as his moral governor?

If the wealth and prosperity of a nation be supposed to consist to a certain degree in its population, the principle of suicide is a draw-back on that source of its happiness; and though it may be answered with truth, that the natural love of life will act as an antidote against the poison of this principle, yet it is to be considered, that every individual, who entertains thoughts of putting it into practice, ought to remember, that he exerts his own powers of curtailing society of its members, as far as he is able, and that "no one" can plead a right of this nature, to which "every one" has not an equal claim; and that therefore each individual, who presumes to exercise it, is as culpable, as if "all" followed his example.

If every citizen have but a joint property in his own life, then he flies from all his reciprocal duties, and deprives the community of that share of his social services which is its due, when he takes upon himself to shorten its duration. If also the power of life and death be assigned to the magistrate, the self-murderer encroaches on that power by taking away his own life; and if a life be taken away, neither through mischance nor lunacy, nor the interference of public justice, it is equally "Murder" in the eye of the law, whether it were committed by our own or another's hand. If a citizen then, who led a life of previous innocence, kill himself, he offends against the state in the above points; but if, besides, he had committed public crimes, and fled from justice by this unwarrantable method, he is still more guilty, as he refuses to make all the reparation in his power by submitting to legal punishment;—and leaves an example also to his fellow-citizens, how they may commit the like crimes with impunity. Such is the offence of self-murder against the interests, the peace, and good order of society in general.

But if its principle be still more disturbing to the repose of individuals and of private connexions than to that of society at large (because these can never be safe from the alarm of such an avowal)—then is the perpetrator of self-murder more guilty on private than on public accounts. If a man can seek refuge himself in suicide from distress and poverty (perhaps of his own bringing on,) and leave his family a prey to all its horrors; if by the mode of his death he actually increase that distress upon the fatherless and widow, who became such by his base desertion of their cause, then he can have no feelings of parental or conjugal attachment left, or scarce any principles of common humanity. If the reflection on an union having been happy (though now gone for ever) be consolatory on the loss of a dear friend or relative, how is that source of comfort cut off, when the separation on the one side was voluntary, and effected by such frightful means! when it must also be known to occasion such a scene of exquisite sorrow in the breast

Digitized by Google

of

of the survivor! If a pure and spotless mind always participate the "shame, though it does not the "guilt," of an evil action committed by one dear to it, how is the sinfulness of self-murder increased and aggravated by the poignancy of that grief and wretchedness, which it implants in the heart of innocence! Wherefore that action must needs be highly sinful, by which a man breaks through every tie of humanity and affection, fills a tender and innocent breast with severe distress, and flies from the performance of every social, domestic, and benevolent duty!

But supposing all the rights of society and claims of individuals to be set aside;—if a man's self-interest be not promoted by his self-assassination, then it is at least a rash and indefensible step. If it destroy all interests in this world (which however gloomy at present might have brightened up hereafter) in expectation of insensibility, how gloomy is the idea of annihilation; an idea never taken up, but as an hope of escaping future punishment! since those, who are not conscious of abused talents or a misspent life, can have no other wish but to exist in a better state. But if the self-murderer's ideas of annihilation or a total insensibility should be fallacious, or if he desperately plunge (as is often the case) without adverting to any other consequence than a mere expulsion of his present pain,—then it fully appears, how much he hazards his future happiness if not totally overturns it; and thus exchanges a transient evil for a state of endless misery.

If the sin of self-murder be moreover increased, by its being an union of many offences in one;—for if to sin against our nature be one species or symptom of guilt; to rebel against the authority of God be another; to offend against the rules and good order of society another; to injure individuals and family another; to hurt our own essential interests another;—then the guilt of that action, which is great in offending against any one of these separately, must be magnified many times by transgressing against all at once; but this is often done in the case of suicide. And if further, to this general combination of guilt an estimation ought to be added of many attendant circumstances; if it be proper, that special inquiry be made into what "particular" duties, public or private, were deserted by this action! what peculiar claims of honesty, affection, or friendship, were defrauded! what degree of loss or affliction was brought on a family? what reproach was liable to be thrown on the calling or profession, to which the self-murderer belonged? what peculiar infamy was merited by himself? what contempt might be cast on the general cause of morality, or what apparent discredit on religion, through his rash end?—then may an attention to all these circumstances prove an high aggravation of its guilt: and, lastly, if no exception of miserable cases should be allowed in bar of its universal reprehension; because every self-murderer would apply that cause of misery to himself;—then is the "peculiar and special" guilt of suicide abundantly demonstrated.

3. It is further manifest, that both the general and special guilt of suicide is confirmed and aggravated by the doctrines and precepts of "Revelation." For if the sixth commandment forbid the commission of murder, it includes (or at least strongly implies) the murder of self, as well as of another. If the general security of our neighbour's peace, happiness, and life, be intended in the commandments of the second table; and if that peace, and even that life, be endangered in many shapes by an encouragement of the principle of self-murder; then it must be virtually, if not expressly, prohibited under the general term of murder.

'If the whole scope and tenor of the Gospel exhibit one uniform argument against this practice in its clear

Digitized by Google

revelation

revelation of a future state, as a state of rewards and punishments; in pointing out the present life to be a state of probation, and consequently of endurance; in its assurance of God's providential care over mankind, and that a firm reliance is to be placed on the Almighty's promises of deliverance from trouble, or reward for suffering it; in all those admonitions and precepts, which so strongly inculcate patience, humility, resignation, and submission, as the duties and ornaments of a Christian life; then is its sinfulness sufficiently demonstrated in the Gospel, though no where expressly mentioned by name.—But as we are at liberty from the example of our blessed Saviour himself to extend and heighten the moral duties of the Jewish law, it follows, that if the prohibition of self-murder be only implied in the sixth commandment under the old law, it may be supposed to be actually forbidden by the same under the new law:—and if the precepts of the Gospel also contain rules for the regulation of the passions, and a resignation to the divine will in every thing, then is not the spirit and impatience of suicide directly contrary to all such injunctions?

'If the characters of the few self-murderers mentioned in scripture were not exemplary enough to give any countenance to its practice; if it were never committed by the best men mentioned in scripture under their severest persecutions and sufferings, neither by patriarchs, prophets, apostles, nor any other holy men;—if it be the duty of a Christian to promote the glory of God by the piety of his life, not by a voluntary hastening of his death;—then Christians are not on the same footing (as Hume asserts) with heathens, in regard to the lawfulness of suicide. For if the above premises be true, the conclusion clearly follows, that though it might have been excusable in an heathen to have committed it on certain occasions (on account of his want of better information in religious matters) yet it can never be so in a Christian: but if it were unlawful at all times in an heathen, it must be so in a much higher degree in a Christian—even in proportion to the increase of knowledge and superior illumination he enjoys. But if self-murder have nothing to plead in its defence on heathen principles, when winding up a life of iniquity, much less can it have on Christian; and if when made an act of deliberation and coolness, it argues only on philosophical, not Christian grounds, then every circumstance of general and special guilt in suicide must be accumulated and highly aggravated by the doctrines and precepts of Revelation.

4. 'But to the above natural, moral, and religious arguments in discredit of self murder, many historical matters may be added, which will serve to illustrate and confirm the above conclusions.—If the self-devotions, which continue to prevail at this day among many Asiatic nations, have always been of a religious nature, and directed towards a supposed increase of happiness in a future state, then neither can those moderns, who fly to it as a refuge from present misery, make any use of "their" example; nor ought that custom to be too severely censured in them, which only tends to establish a consistency between their principles of faith and their practice.

'If vague and uncertain notions of futurity prevented the ancients in general from arguing justly on the subject of self-murder, then can the moderns take no shelter under their opinions and practices, however favourable they may sometimes appear to the cause of suicide. But if those philosophers among the heathens, who entertained the most just notions of the Deity and of a future state, argued also the most closely in condemnation of self-murder, then ought modern philosophers,

Digitized by Google

philosophers, who are blessed with so superior a degree of illumination, to be ashamed of being behind hand in their reprobation of its practice.—If modern self-murderers be inclined to lift up their heads on the respectable authority of the "Stoics," let them first learn to imitate the virtues of a Stoic before they dare to plead the error of his judgment in this his death of supposed dignity. But if the best and most rational sects of ancient philosophers approved the practice of suicide on no occasions; if some other sects permitted it only on some important and dignified ones; but none (except perhaps the worst followers of Epicurus) as a becoming termination of a vicious life,—then has the modern self-murderer of dissipated and abandoned character no pretensions to urge on the score of ancient opinions, as being much in his favour.

If the punishment inflicted on suicide in antient days were of a severe nature, viz. a refusal of the rights of burial, which was held peculiarly infamous, and was supposed to subject a person to the greatest inconveniencies in the shades below; if the self-murderer found himself joined in this exclusion with the most infamous and detestable characters, and with the greatest criminals,—such as the public and private enemy, the traitor and conspirator, the tyrant, the sacrilegious wretch, and those grievous offenders, who suffered death by being impaled on a cross,—then it is abundantly manifest, that self-murder, when thought at all culpable by the antients, was deemed a crime of the first magnitude.

If suicide prevailed not much in Rome during the best ages of the republic, if it only gained ground there in proportion, as an irreverence for the gods and all matters of religion increased; as the simplicity of ancient manners and the firmness of the Roman character declined; and as luxury, sensuality, and corruption reared their baneful heads; then can the modern self-murderer raise no credit to his bloody deed, on pretence of its being a mode of quitting the world, which, from its frequency among that distinguished people at a declining period of their empire, was called the "Romarr death."—If it may be easy to exculpate many antient suicides to a certain degree on heathen principles, yet the instances of antiquity, wherein its perpetrator obtained any share of credit, can form no plea or excuse for modern self-murderers, because the instigating causes in each have been compared and found to be so much to the disgrace and infamy of the latter.

5. But further, if in taking a survey of modern times it be found, that though suicide was perpetrated on some few occasions in the early ages of the church under pretext of religion; yet it was only the effect of an erroneous zeal and enthusiasm in some individuals, being far removed from the pure and genuine spirit of Christianity;—that for this reason it was censured by the ancient fathers, tho' they could not but in some instances pity the well-meant, but mistaken ardour, which occasioned it; as particularly in the case of certain virgin-suicides;—that it was universally reprobated by the canons of the church, and a refusal of the rites of Christian burial assigned for its ecclesiastical punishment;—that it was taken up also on civil grounds, and that confiscation of property, which only took place under imperial law on certain circumstances of a previous charge of criminality against the state, was extended by the laws of most modern nations to every case of acknowledged self-murder, lunacy alone excepting it from this punishment;—all this is sufficient to demonstrate an universal reprobation of the practice among Christian nations. But if these laws against self-murder, which also obtain in our own country, be frequently evaded,

Digitized by Google

evaded, this arises not so much from the want of a just abhorrence of the crime, as in pity to the sufferings of an innocent family.

6. 'To all which may be added, that if when attention be paid to the writings of certain modern philosophers and others, who have sought to defend its practice either partially or generally, it be found, that the scholastic argumentation of Donne, whilst he labours to prove suicide no breach in certain cases of the law of nature, of reason, and of God, be shrewd, artful, and erroneous; that the smooth periods of Hume in its "general" defence, as not offending our duty to God, our neighbour, or ourselves, consist in metaphysical subtilties, in mere quibbles and sophisms on the laws of matter and motion, and on the laws and operations of Providence;—then it is apparent, that neither the learning of the schools, nor the subtilties of ingenious sophists, can produce any thing new or substantial in favour of self-murder.

7. Lastly, The evil effects of attempting to arrest our sensibility at the expence of our judgment is sufficiently evident; and as to those examples of passionate self-murderers, who have argued in defence of their outrageous proceeding, and whose sentiments have been injudiciously made known in the shape of familiar letters to friends or addresses to the public—as their aim at reasoning is solely grounded on the violence of their passions, it is impossible it should produce any thing rational in favour of the action; since reason and passion are so opposite in all their propositions, proofs, and conclusions.—If those men, who after having written with coolness and deliberation in favour of the practice, give themselves up to a voluntary death, without being excited to it by the outrage of any violent passion, can yet urge nothing new in its defence;—if the principle argument they advance—"that the calmness which they experience in the moment of execution, is a justification of its lawfulness"—is of no force;—if the necessary secresy of self-murder be a strong proof, that it is indefensible, because it dare never openly be avowed;—if passionate self-murderers argue on no principles of reason, if cool and deliberate ones argue only on philosophical or doubtful grounds as to our state in a future life (if they allow one at all,) and even the best of them, when it comes to the point, seem to have hesitated as to the strict morality of the action;—then nothing can be pleaded in favour either of precipitate or deliberate self-murder; but it is in every respect, and under every denomination, reproachful, criminal, and sinful. If, in short, neither religious, nor moral, nor philosophical, nor popular arguments can be adduced in its favour, but from whatever motive it proceed (lunatic cases being always supposed excepted) it be contrary to nature, to reason, and to religion, and therefore an heinous crime;—then is there as little foundation for its principle or establishment in theory, as there is pleasure, or advantage, or innocence in its practice.

But if a particular imputation of this crime have been charged on our island (where at least it has been proved to be an increasing evil) then are "We" in particular bound to wipe off the foul stain by refraining from a nefarious practice, which has been proved to comprehend all the properties and horrors of common "Murder," with the high aggravation of its being committed on a man's nearest and dearest friend—even on "Himself."

Anecdotes

Digitized by Google

Anecdotes of Captain James Jones, *and of the late Lady* Cornwallis *.

CAPTAIN JONES was of a moſt accompliſhed turn of mind, to which was added every requiſite to conſtitute the true gentleman—a ſtrong underſtanding, wit, vivacity, and generoſity; his perſon well made, ſmart, elegant, but not handſome. I cannot aſcertain Captain Jones and his Lady's mode and manners better, than by referring the reader to Fielding's "Captain Booth and his Amelia." I could ſuppoſe Mrs Jones the Amelia in every reſpect, and have my doubts whether Fielding did not take exact meaſure, and actually founded that novel on his knowledge of thoſe two perſons—Nay, I could almoſt ſwear it, for I never can believe that Captain Jones and his Lady would have been ſo very complaiſant as to have ſtudied their very foibles, and ruſh into ſcenes of diſtreſs, merely to imitate characters drawn by a novelift.

To theſe worthy perſons the world was obliged for a ſon and daughter.—The ſon, Mr James Jones, is ſtill living near Whitehaven, his eſtate being in that part of the kingdom: Miſs Jones, the daughter, was, when a child, of a remarkably quick genius; and poſſeſſed a theatrical turn; at eight years old could repeat all the ſpeeches of Juliet with the utmoſt preciſion, and her father's judgment and attention made her quite correct. But Dame Fortune will have her frolics, and, like a naughty woman, makes no ſcruple of introducing her daughter, Miſs, on every occaſion—Nay, ſo abandoned is ſhe, that ſhe forces her into the worſt as well as the beſt company; and what is truly lamentable, no living mortal will ever hear of her death, for the wicked jade will live and triumph, while the world is a world; and ſhe too often, from her whims, by being an univerſal plague, obliged Captain Jones to make the verge of the Court his moſt frequented walks—and of courſe, being often weary in body and mind in ſuch walks of recreation and the reflections on this noon lounge, he would frequently ſit down in a reverie on one of the benches in St James's Park. Mrs Chance (not her daughter) met him one morning, and ſuggeſted his reſting himſelf on the ſame bench with General Skelton, who was then an entire ſtranger to him, of an ill tempered moroſe turn, like old Rueful in the Natural Son. This happened often, and by theſe interviews and chit chat they of courſe became mutually acquainted as Park-frequenters, to create an appetite for dinner, but no more; for the General never once aſked him to his houſe, or formed any further intercourſe. In the variety of ups and downs which Capt. Jones's ſpirit and humour occaſioned, that hydra-headed monſter Gaming, the origin of moſt human ills, precipitately urged him to the brink of ruin. His affairs grew ſo embarraſſed, that he found it neceſſary to have a ſecret retirement, about eight miles from the metropolis, near Mortlake upon the Thames; and by art and diſguiſe he found means to ſee his family; Some time elapſed, when, after a long abſence, he was obliged to appear at St James's;—being in a hurry to reach that place of royal protection, fearing every inſtant a rude-ſiſted bailiff, he was poſting with the eyes of Argus to get within the ſacred verge, when he was ſuddenly called on by an audible voice, which he took to be that of an acquaintance. He did not wiſh to be near, therefore made the beſt of his

* By Tate Wilkinſon.

Digitized by Google

his way, the other continuing in full speed after our Captain; fear did not add wings on this occasion, for he looked on this fatal demon as one that would so far prove a devil, as to plunge him into ruin and irretrievable distress. Finding it impossible to gain the wished-for asylum, he determined to face his enemy, and wheeled about as in a posture of defence.—This short pause soon brought the parties to a state of parley. Jones, on looking steadfastly on his supposed enemy, knew him to be a gentleman of the law and of reputation, therefore said, "What is the reason, Sir, you hazard my resentment, by treating me in this rude and contemptible manner?"—"Why," says the lawyer, "damn it, Jemmy! what are you afraid of?—I am Mr Brown the attorney, and have had the pleasure of knowing you for some time."——"True," said the Captain, "but you are not at present one of the most pleasant acquaintance I could wish to meet in my present circumstances."

Mr Brown. "Dear Jones, you never were in a greater error, for, before we part, I will make you confess I am not only equal, but superior to any friend ever you had in your life."

Captain Jones. "Indeed!"

Mr Brown. "I will prove my assertion; therefore without apprehension or surprise, let you and I adjourn to the next tavern, and the mystery shall be made perfectly clear."

The reader cannot doubt but on this mixture of alarm, doubt, fear, and apprehension, Jones's heart beat as quickly from curiosity as it had within a short space done with fear: In silence they enter the first house of public invitation that offered;—having procured a room, &c. after three or four hems, stirring the fire, and the lawyer guessing at the other's eagerness, he for once in his life omitted the law's delay, and proceeded to business.

Brown. "My dear Sir, to ease your suspense, and bring the extraordinary cause of our meeting to that conclusion which tends to promote the success and happiness of your life, there is an unknown friend, anxious for your prosperity and for the welfare of your worthy wife and family; therefore let me know the amount that will make your affairs easy, and I have authority to assure you it shall be immediately done."

Jones. "I declare, Sir—(*here his features brightened*)—it is a surprising as well as unexpected proposal; but as I have dipt into fatal debts of honour, which I cannot as a gentleman screen, I fear when they are known I shall forfeit all the noble intentions of my concealed patron."

Brown. "Fear not even that, for your patron's scrutinizing eye has made him well acquainted with every part of your misconduct, as well as your nobler and deserving qualities, and the latter in his judgment weighs so much superior, as to kick the beam with your errors; and I feel the happiness at this instant to have it in my power to convince you that you may be free from all terror or inconvenience during life."

Jones. "Good God! who can this paragon of friendship be!—or am I in a dream!"

Brown. Term it a dream;—and though a very pleasing one, you shall wake to the reality.——But now let me inform you—that General Skelton has done you this favour."

Jones. "General Skelton!—Why, except my chance meetings and conversations in the Park, I have little or no acquaintance with him."

Brown. "However it is true."

Jones. "Let me fly this instant to the General, to express my rapture, acknowledgments, and gratitude!"

Brown. Not so fast, Captain;—the General will never speak to you again."

Jones. "Good God! this is more incomprehensible

Digitized by Google

incomprehenſible than all the reſt."

Brown. "Not at all ſtrange, as he died laſt night."

Jones. "Laſt night! It is a romance!—an Arabian tale!"

Brown. "Ay, or a Mother Shipton's prophecy; and it needs not only your credibility, but more—all the fortitude, reaſon, and philoſophy you can ſummon to your aid, for you muſt of neceſſity comply with, not a requeſt only, but a demand."

Jones. "I hope, after this act of unexpected generoſity, no tie is annexed to expect any compliance that may be a diſgrace, and oblige me to refuſe the benevolence he has honoured me with?"

Brown. "Of that you muſt be the judge; and to be plain, he had taken a great diſlike to the name of Jones, and has ordered you to change it."

Jones. "If that be all, I will conſent to be called any name he may have pleaſed to appoint, or that may have ſtruck his fancy—but as Jones is my real name, I muſt be obliged in all tranſactions to retain it ſtill."

Brown. "Even that may be ſettled without difficulty, as acts of parliament can remove greater obſtacles; and as you have borne the firſt ſurpriſe like a ſoldier, know, my dear friend, I made his will, and have for ſome time known the General's ſecret intentions, and with ſincere pleaſure congratulate you on being truly and *bona fide*, left ſole heir to all his ample poſſeſſions, only in return (as he had not a ſon) that you by authority reſign the name of Jones for Skelton."

Here the joy, the rapture of our captain may be imagined much eaſier than expreſſed, yet what follows will too fully prove how tranſitory are all human events, and the extraordinary fact plead, with the feeling heart, a ſufficient excuſe for my inſertion of it.

Jones immediately, with his good genius the honeſt attorney, haſtened to Mrs Jones, and after the forms of neceſſary preparation informed her of the glad tidings.—The fortunate Captain and his Lady went with Brown to view the New Palace in Henrietta Street; from which place her impatience made her elope to ſee her friend Mrs Wilkinſon in Little Bedford-ſtreet, to inform her of theſe wonderful and delightful particulars.

Miſs Chudleigh, (the late Dutcheſs of Kingſton) at that time a toaſt in the faſhionable circles, and who abſolutely appeared as a naked Venus at a maſquerade given ſome years ſince at Somerſet-houſe, was a near relation of General Skelton's: Being apprized of his death, ſhe immediately ordered her carriage, and entered the houſe—ſecure in her ſanguine expectations that not only part, but the whole of his eſtates were left at her will and diſpoſal. When the time came for the uſual form of opening the will, and Jones was pronounced ſole executor, the diſappointment of Miſs Chudleigh burſt out in terms exceeding all bounds of delicacy—Her rage was exceſſive—(and indeed few would be found who would rejoice at the good fortune of another when oppoſed to their own loſs of election; in ſhort, unleſs being too violent from extreme of paſſion, her feelings muſt be allowed as the reſult of Nature)—ſhe ironically declared the General was an old fool, and in his dotage; and that Jones and his wife were impudent, low upſtarts, beneath her notice,—returned to her coach with a ſcornful quality toſs, and was drove furiouſly home, to ſigh, fume, and fret at leiſure.—This was the exit of that ambitious haughty dame.

Here with pleaſure we behold, after the ſtorms of adverſity, a ſerene ſky, and this accompliſhed amiable couple ſurrounded with every proſpect

Digitized by Google

pect of unbounded happiness; and promised addition of joys, even as their days did grow, with a son and daughter possessed of every endowment to make their mutual felicity complete.

The house in Henrietta-Street, (after the solemn and respectful interment of General Skelton) was soon new decked; they remained there till the summer had made some approach; it was then judged necessary on account of business, pleasure, and inclination, to visit his estates, left by the General, in Cumberland. The son was at school, and the Captain, his Lady, and daughter, set off with that kind of self-satisfaction, which such a journey would naturally inspire; they safely arrived, and for about three weeks seemed not only in an enchanted spot, but a paradise; and, O delightful! that paradise their own. Unfortunately, the Captain wilfully, and against the persuasion of his friends, would be let down to view a lead-mine, from which indeed he did return, but was instantaneously seized with a disorder of the most malignant and fatal kind, which in a few days baffled all skill, and he died in the arms of as sensible and endearing a wife as ever blessed a husband, or honoured the world. Her feelings on this occasion were poignant indeed; but by degrees her strength of mind rose superior to her grief——her loss was great and irrevocable! Fate had signed the warrant, and the dreadful stroke had been sustained. She curbed the sudden throbs and impulse of her heart——Nature had claimed her rights, and she had been obeyed. Mrs Jones reflected, that though she had lost her husband, her protector; yet not many months before had this melancholy event happened in her book of fate, she had been left destitute, without friends, or means of support; and that a son and daughter, who would now attain rank and affluence, would then have been obliged to submit for their existence to means below their birth, talents, and education.

Mrs Jones's first cares were employed in the further improvement of her daughter's education, adding every accomplishment of art, to those blessings Nature had bestowed, with a profuse and bountiful hand on her darling child; a few years completed the pleasing task, when the mother introduced her bewitching and attractive daughter under her matron wing into the more elegant and polished scenes of life. Mrs Jones was of a most lively and entertaining disposition; when once more returned to mix with the world, she was willingly visited by the gay, the good, and the great: amongst her round of acquaintance was the brave, the present Lord Cornwallis. He soon felt an impression not to be effaced, by the frequent conversations he had the happiness to enjoy with the lovely Miss Jones; nor was the young Lady less pleased with the great attention his Lordship honoured her with. His Lordship made proposals, which the mother's good sense approved, and her daughter's inclination and duty obeyed. Their souls were congenial——

> And to his valour and his valiant parts,
> Did she her soul and body consecrate.

The match soon took place, to the joy and credit of all parties. Never did wedded felicity promise more lasting happiness——

> One day past by, and nothing saw but love;
> Another came, and still 'twas only love;
> The suns were wearied out with looking on,
> And he untir'd with loving.
> He saw that ev'ry day, and all the day;
> And ev'ry day was still but as the first,
> So eager was he still to see her more.

When lo! the dreadful, the unfortunate war with America appeared! and

Digitized by Google

and to her Ladyſhip indeed a view of horror. His Lordſhip, though all the lover and affectionate huſband, would not ſuffer his honour to forget that he was a ſoldier, and eager to hazard blood and life for his king and country, he intreated not to be an idle ſpectator in the time of danger, if his ſervices could be rendered acceptable, which was immediately granted; and his Majeſty conferred particular command and honours on his Lordſhip—whoſe regiment was ordered into immediate ſervice. Lady Cornwallis, ſtruck deep with grief, urged every plea that affection, reaſon, intreaty, and endearment, could ſuggeſt to win his Lordſhip from his purpoſe; but there he proved inexorable—he was indeed a Hector, but ſhe could not ſuſtain the difficult firmneſs of an Andromache. She even ventured to try her influence over an high perſonage, a near relation of his Lordſhip's *, who moved with her heart-felt affection, begged her to be comforted, with every aſſurance to accompliſh if practicable, Lord Cornwallis's continued reſidence in England. This exalted perſon waited on the King, and painted her Ladyſhip's agony in ſuch terms, and that his Majeſty could not refuſe a requeſt to ſuch an inconteſtible proof of connubial love, and relinquiſhed his intentions of Lord Cornwallis's going to America. Her Ladyſhip now felt ſecure of all her wiſhes; but how vain, how unſubſtantial is human bliſs?—for the inſtant he heard an item of what was done, and the ſource from whence it ſprung, he flew like lightning to the throne, judged his honour and duty was at ſtake, and his fame would be for ever tarniſhed, ſhould he ſuffer ſuch a weak womaniſh motive, (however affectionate) to over balance ſuperior duty. His Majeſty was convinced of the propriety and nobleneſs of his ſentiments, and therefore his command was continued—to America he went.—As to the hour of ſeparation, turn your light inward—eye, behold, and picture!—he relied on her Ladyſhip's ſtrength of mind and pride for his honour to reconcile her poignancy of ſorrow.

But love, almighty love, reigned in her diſtracted boſom!——With horror ſhe ſunk beneath the weight of grief!—her eager heart followed her other ſelf—o'erleaped its bounds—and, beckoned by the attending ſpirit, her ſoul departed to the angels ſure, and left her precious image deeply engraven in his Lordſhip's heart!

Brutus *to the Oppoſition.*

AMONG the counterpoiſes, which, either in the wiſdom of its ſtructure, or the felicity of its practice, our Conſtitution admits, may juſtly be reckoned that kind of public department which is held by a conſiderable body of ex-official men, adverſe to, or, at leaſt, jealous of the perſons who compoſe the Adminiſtration. In the wiſeſt Adminiſtration there muſt be errors, in the pureſt there will be abuſes, which the ſpirit of Patriotiſm alone would hardly be excited to correct or to reform, but which the buſier and more immediate intereſt of the party called *Oppoſition* leads it to expoſe. Oppoſition holds the office of Cenſor for the public, and while it guards that liberty by which it was at firſt produced, the public will not complain of the little inconveniencies it may occaſion, but

* The A—b—p of C—t—b—y.

rank

Digitized by Google

rank them with the other taxes which we willingly pay for our freedom.

It is essential to the usefulness as well as dignity of Opposition, that it possess a certain degree of credit with the nation. The nation will readily enough allow it to be actuated by hopes of advancement, by prospects of ambition; but, in general, it will be expected to hold sentiments and language consonant to those of the people; and those of the people, to do them justice, are generally consonant to reason and to virtue. The people, indeed, are often rash in their opinion; their blame, therefore, and their praise, may be sometimes misplaced: but the principles on which both are founded are almost always just and laudable.

For acquiring this degree of credit and confidence with the public, Opposition has considerable advantages. Besides that general advantage which the objector always enjoys over him whose actions are to be criticised, there are incident to, and inseparable from, the very functions of government, many circumstances of evident unpopularity. The interests of the Community, for which Administration must provide, are too remote to overcome the feeling of that private inconvenience to which their provision must subject individuals. In discussion or argument on their measures, Ministers are fettered by many restraints of official prudence and official secrecy, to which the public, who love to conjecture and to argue, are not easily induced to submit. The very influence and patronage which are supposed to give them such advantage, if not managed with a caution and minute attention, which great talents sometimes want, and bright ones frequently overlook, produce an effect opposite to what is expected from them. At any rate, the bulk of mankind are beyond their sphere; and, with an envy natural enough, much oftner censure the misapplication, than allow the propriety of ministerial favours. The machine of government has a thousand little complicated movements, to which he who guides it must attend, of which he must profit by the power, or overcome the resistance, by means not always abstractly right, and only justified by a necessity which the common eye is unable to perceive. From these and many other causes, which every body allows in theory, but which every body is apt to forget in practice, Opposition has generally had the clamour of the people in its favour. Ministers frequently arrogate, and sometimes obtain the suffrages of the more moderate and enlightened; but the larger and louder body of the populace think it patriotism to murmur against their rulers; the unbribed bonefire and the willing huzza, are commonly on the side of their opponents.

If this has not been the case with you, it can neither be imputed to any defect of talents in yourselves, nor to any want of opportunity in the conduct and situation of your adversaries. The abilities of many among you are splendid in the extreme. The long and unprosperous Administration by which the American war was conducted, afforded every opening for popularity in Opposition, which ill-success in public measures, or burthens consequently imposed on the people, could occasion. Yet, even then, the people were not with you. The hostility which your language bore to the men, though sometimes violent and outrageous, the people would scarcely have resented; but it often breathed a sort of triumph over the distresses of your country, with which their pride and their patriotism were deeply offended. Your expressions of hostility to the men, the people recollected when you found it convenient to forget them; your expressions of hostility to the country you seem not yet to have forgotten, if we may judge from a similarity

similarity of language in several recent debates, in which some of you appeared to enjoy the anticipation of national defeat and disaster.

But the conduct of Opposition, in particular junctures, or their manner of resisting particular measures, we may be disposed to forgive; we cannot so easily pardon that more systematic and determined contradiction, which some of you have ventured against the great and leading principles of the Constitution. Systematic I should not call it, as far as that word implies consistency of principle; you have shifted to opposite points, but still in contradiction to the sense of the nation. Equally unpopular in assertion of the overstrained rights of monarchy, and in defence of the claims of a wild democracy, you offended alike the unbending spirit of freedom, and the generous attachment of loyalty.

We give you credit for the boldness of these declarations, which assail what we had been accustomed to regard as sacred and established principles. But their boldness has not the merit of originality; you borrowed them from the publications of an author, who, by accommodating his first work to the prejudices of his readers, acquired a reputation in one hemisphere, which he was desirous of extending to the other; whose genius is equally suited to "busy rebellion," whether it is to be excited by real oppression, or roused by imaginary grievances. His celebrity, though faction has industriously swelled it much beyond its merit, is not altogether unfounded. Clear in his conceptions, and shrewd in his remarks, he delivers them with a confidence that is apt to impose on men who have thought but little of the subjects which he treats. He possesses that vulgar eloquence which a vigorous mind, untutored by classical education, and unrestrained by delicacy or taste, has an advantage in exhibiting; and he derives credit from the very want of qualities, which finer minds are at pains to cultivate. As in conversation that person will often be witty who never scruples being rude, so the writer will often appear nervous who is not afraid of being unjust or indecent. I have neither time nor inclination to defend the British Constitution (if it needed such defence) against his misrepresentations in fact, or his sophisms in argument; but one simple and obvious consideration must strike the plainest and most unlettered reader. When he talks to us of the "*rights of men*," he forgets or wilfully conceals that we have already attained, that we have long possessed the "*rights of citizens*." Would he persuade us to relinquish all the advantages we derive from the culture and civilization of centuries, to return to the original unmodelled state, the woods and wilds which our ancestors inhabited? I fear we cannot get back the simplicity of those ancient times along with their rudeness, their virtues along with their freedom; at least it is not from some of the advocates of the "*rights of men*" that we shall expect to be taught them.

It requires neither the genius of the philosopher, nor the subtlety of the metaphysician, to feel the advantages which our present Constitution affords. The manufacturer, the artizan, and the husbandman, who enjoy the reward of their labours in the ease and security of a mild and wholesome Government, will they thank the men who, in the pride of pampered luxury, in the wanton speculations of idleness, or still more blameably, from the selfish motives of avarice or ambition, would drag them from their family-comforts, and plunge them in all the miseries of civil anarchy and discord? For Mr. *Paine*, indeed, they can suggest an apology; he is an alien to Britain, and may speculate without much remorse on changes that might wreck her Constitution; but your conduct has not the same excuse.

Digitized by Google

cuse. Had he possessed a milder spirit, benevolence might have withheld him; but duty should restrain you. The sacrifice of your country's peace would in him be only murder; in you it were parricide. Mr Pitt may look on England as a foreign clime on which he is alighted, like the demon of our great epic poet, to carry back to his native land the triumph of successful mischief. Milton's Satan, indeed, when he looked on that peaceful and happy world, into which his machinations were to introduce discord and ruin, dropped a tear such as Angels shed. But Milton made the arch-fiend a hero, wicked, but still great, with valour in his revenge, and feeling in his resentment—his little followers, the creeping busy imps of cabal and faction, lifted not the dignity of the Epopee; the poet left them to the lash of satire or the ridicule of comedy.

Of ridicule, as it rests at present, I do not approve to much as some writers have done. I have too great respect for some of you to join in indulging it at your expence; and I am more willing to admire than to criticise that exuberance of fancy and feeling which gives its soul to eloquence, and to language a sort of inspiration. But it has been a misfortune, peculiarly to be regretted in your conduct, by the abuse of estimable qualities, to bring into disrepute the terms by which those qualities are distinguished. Your professions have almost made patriotism a jest, and your connections have thrown a ridicule on friendship!

In this address, and in these animadversions, I am obliged to use a sort of general language, though I am very ready to allow, that in the aggregate body stiled *Opposition*, there are many characters to which my censures do not apply. I know there is a league of party, which must not be dissolved by slight differences in opinion or in interest. But there are compliances to which party cannot bend an honest mind, to which a prudent one should be cautious of submitting. One illustrious person who has been sometimes ranked among your number, is too generous in his nature, and too warm in his attachments, always to perceive the ground on which he may be led by the rashness, if not the design of his friends and companions; but methinks it can hardly escape him, how much the new political doctrines which some of them are said to favour and to circulate, trench on the promise and expectancy of his future station. It is the privilege of a British prince to look on the Constitution as his birthright, as well as the birthright of the people. They have a common interest, and must feel a common pride, in defending it. It can only be that security which the presumed insignificance of the attack may create in the one, or which an unsuspicious magnanimity may produce in the other, that can repress the resentment which both are intitled to feel against its enemies.

BRUTUS.

Chemical News.

M. LOWITZ has lately received a medal from the Imperial Oeconomical Society at St. Petersburgh, for a paper containing an account of experiments on the effects of charcoal powder and muriatic acid, in preventing the putrefaction of water; and on the restoration of fœtid, bad tasted, and brown, or other coloured water, to an inodorous, tasteless, and transparent, and colourless liquor, like fresh water.

Digitized by Google

Among these experiments are the following: Three bottles holding 16 pints each, were filled with the same well-water; to No. 1. were added six ounces of finely pulverized charcoal; to No. 2. two ounces of charcoal coarsely powdered; and No. 3. had nothing added to it. These bottles were placed in the same exposure in the month of July; No. 3. shewed signs of putrefaction in two days time, but No. 1. and 2. remained quite sweet for 8 days.

In another experiment, water in a wooden vessel, with a large quantity of charcoal-powder, kept perfectly sweet four weeks in hot weather, and even would not putrify at all; while the same kind of water became fœtid, without any charcoal, in a few days.

Three drachms of finely powdered charcoal, rendered four ounces of stinking brown and bad tasted water, sweet, colourless, and insipid. One drachm of charcoal produced the same effect, if two drops of oil of vitriol were also added, but acid of vitriol alone will not deprive foul water of its brown colour. In general, this proportion of acid of vitriol and charcoal will produce the same effects as three times the quantity of charcoal alone. It is remarkable, that this proportion of vitriolic acid does not make the purified water acid to the taste, or even change turnsole red.

Mr Savaresi, in a letter to Mr Fourcroy, published in the first number of the Annales de Chimie for this year, adduces several powerful reasons for believing that the metallic globules obtained in M. de Ruprecht's experiments on the reduction of the different kinds of earths, are nothing but siderite or phosphorated iron. The pretended regulus, for instance, of calcareous earth, agrees, he observes, with siderite in specific gravity, in colour, in brittleness, in internal texture, in the circumstance of being attracted by the magnet, and in the manner in which it is affected by heat. Again, this supposed calcareous regulus is insoluble in acids without application of heat, and difficultly soluble in them even with the assistance of heat. It deposites flakes which have the appearance of a white jelly, in nitrous acid mixed with a little marine acid: By the phlogisticated alkali it is precipitated of a blue colour; and by the common alkaline salts, it is thrown down in the form of a white powder. Instead of iron combined with phosphoric acid, Mr Fourcroy remarks in a note upon this letter, that these metallic globules more probably consist of iron combined with phosphorus itself. The iron, and perhaps also a little manganese, is supposed to be furnished by the charcoal, and the bone-ashes furnish the phosphoric acid, which by the phlogiston of the charcoal is converted, at least in part, into phosphorus. Some experiments which have very lately been made at Berlin seem to confirm Mr Savaresi's opinion, except that from these last experiments it appears that the iron proceeds from the crucibles themselves, rather than from the charcoal.

Mr Tennant of Cambridge has discovered a method of decompounding fixed air, so as to obtain the charcoal separate from the pure air, which, according to the modern doctrine of the French chemists, are its two constituent principles.

While this analysis of fixed air may be considered as adding strength to Mr Lavoisier's theory, Dr Priestly's further experiments, on the other hand, relative to the productions of nitrous acid from the combustion of dephlogisticated and inflammable airs, have a contrary tendency; since they prove, in refutation of Mr Lavoisier's explanation, that the acid does not proceed from the phlogisticated air, with which the dephlogisticated air in Dr Priestley's former experiments on this subject was supposed to be debased.

Digitized by Google

fed. For, the pureſt poſſible dephlogiſticated air yields, in this caſe, the greateſt quantity of nitrous acid; whilſt, on the contrary, the more phlogiſticated air there is mixed with it, the leſs acid is obtained.

Detached Remarks by the late Mr Duclos, *in his Journey through* Italy.

Genoa.

AMONG the curioſities of Genoa, one in particular I thought exceedingly pleaſant; that is the word *Libertas*, moſt pompouſly inſcribed on the public edifices, and even on the priſon; a word the people read with great complacency. Indeed it is nearly all that they know of liberty, tho' they alone beſtowed it on their maſters.

Via Reggio.

Here are many beautiful houſes, where the citizens of Lucca ſpend the agreeable part of the year, and in many places we find the word Liberty inſcribed, which is not here a word without meaning. The government muſt be good, for the peaſantry are content with it; and this firſt claſs of men, the moſt numerous and the moſt uſeful, are the only thermometer of a good or bad adminiſtration. The proof of the liberty of a people is its comfortable ſituation. Let the ſubjects of a great kingdom boaſt of theirs as they pleaſe; they often reſemble a mule, who, under his heavy load, boaſts of his bells and the beauty of his paniers. In the republic of Lucca there are neither beggars, nor idlers, nor vagabonds; and its population, in proportion to its extent, is the moſt conſiderable in Italy. They raiſe little grain, but induſtry procures to the inhabitants the means of ſupplying themſelves with what nature has denied them. *Diſcite reges.*

Tuscany.

The wine is good over all Tuſcany, and in ſeveral places taſtes more or leſs of the muſcadel. The *muſcatello* of Monteſiaſcone is celebrated, and the innkeepers pleaſe themſelves with writing over their doors, *eſt, eſt, eſt*, to teſtify the excellence of their wine, by calling to mind the ſtory of the German prelate John de Fueris, who drank ſo much of it that he died.

But what is more important than the death of John de Fueris, is the culture of Tuſcany, which appeared to me to be cultivated wherever cultivation was practicable; for, with the leave of enthuſiaſts, this delicious Italy, for a great extent of country, preſents the image of nature turned topſy-turvy by earthquakes and volcanoes. Thoſe who have not travelled through it may eaſily conceive that the Apennines, which divide it longitudinally to the extremity of the kingdom of Naples, muſt cover with rocks heaped upon each other a prodigious ſpace of country neceſſarily uncultivated. That chain of mountains likewiſe furniſhes a number of rivers and rivulets that fertilize the plains, and torrents which overflow and ravage them. The plains of Florence, Piſa, Sienna, Bologna and others, exhibit the moſt luxuriant vegetation, and the higheſt degree of culture. In Tuſcany the peaſant is well clad and well lodged, and wears no wooden ſhoes. I repeat it again, it is by the condition of the peaſantry that I judge of a government which I have neither time nor means to appretiate.

Rome.

The morning after my arrival in Rome I was viſited by my countryman Father Foreſtier, firſt aſſiſtant of the General of the Jeſuits*. He was accompanied by an Italian Jeſuit, whom

* Monſieur Duclos' Journey through Italy, happened in the year 1765-8.

Digitized by Google

whom I invited to draw near the fire, as he was standing at a distance in a corner of the room. "No, no," said Forrestier, "let him alone, the Father is very well where he is." I understood from this that he was only a valet-de-chambre of the priesthood, so I did not insist, but conformed to the etiquette of the place.

While I was at Rome, I walked out every morning to wander amidst the ruins. The remains of those monuments, which in their present state are still the marks of Roman grandeur, throw the mind into a sort of melancholy which is not grief; they excite reflections on the fate of empires, they bring back man to himself, and counsel him to enjoy his own short time. At each step, Livy, Sallust, Tacitus and Horace came into my mind, and I went over my authors again without book. Every thing recalled the facts I had read of. The immense ruins of the palaces of the emperors, of the monuments reared in reigns so short, proved to me how many wretches there must have been in a great state, to supply the magnificence of the prince and the luxury of the capital.

The weather was very favourable to my perambulations during the month of January; the sky was generally cloudless: The mornings indeed were so cold, that in going out I often saw ice, which was gone by noon when the sun had considerable heat. Having an intention to visit the ball on the dome of St. Peter's, twelve of us went before nine o'clock, that we might avoid the heat. As it is of bronze, I am persuaded that when it is warmed by the mid-day sun, even in winter, it would be insupportable, and one would find one's self as in an oven. Some travellers pretend that they have been there to the number of two and twenty:—Of this I much doubt, unless they have been standing on each others heads, or that one half of the company has been mounted on the iron bars that traverse it in different directions. But any one, without going to Rome, may easily estimate how many people a globe of eight feet diameter will hold.

St Peter's suggests to me a reflection on the difference, in one particular, between Popes and other Sovereigns. In France, for instance, one king builds a palace which his successor does not like, and builds another, to be in its turn abandoned by a third prince. If the dislike arise merely from the different ideas in the genius of one age and the perfection of the arts, it would be well; but it arises from mere inconstancy, and the people always pay the expence.

But it is not so at Rome. If an edifice is to be constructed, the plan is meditated, digested, and adopted; the changes that may afterwards be made tend merely to improve without destroying it. One Pope begins, and his successors carry it on. The Church of St. Peter is the work of thirty Popes. It is accordingly the largest and the most beautiful that perhaps ever was, for I doubt much if antiquity ever produced any thing equal to it. The idea I had formed of it, from description, was not weakened by the actual view of it. I am by no means apt to trust to words. I have been so often deceived by them, that the raptures of travellers I am always inclined to suspect.

The labours undertaken by the Popes for the decoration of the city, and the advantage of the streets have been followed out with perseverance, without the precipitation of other sovereigns, who, concerning the whole state in themselves, overload their subjects with taxes to satisfy the caprice of the moment.

On ——

I know no country where personal merit is held in less consideration than at Rome, except Genoa, where birth alone carries every thing before it. One instance will be sufficient.

Barquantstein, the son of a Swedish [illegible] for of History, [illegible] distinguished

distinguished himself by his genius and talents, Charles VI. employed him, made him his minister, and a count of the empire. He enjoyed the same place under the Empress queen. The first nobility paid their court to him, but he could never prevail on their wives to see him.

The countess of Kaunitz told me that when her father-in-law, count Kaunitz, returned to Vienna, after having been ambassador at the court of France, he wished to introduce into company certain amiable and respectable women who would have adorned it; but the ladies of superior rank refused their visits, and count Kaunitz was obliged to submit to the noble ennui of their society.

When General Lawdon, who had just gained a victory, was praised very much before these ladies, "it is pity, said they, that he is not noble; for with fifteen quarters, and no merit, he would have been more estimable than his victory can make him."

The passion of the ancient Romans for shows is well known; and the common people, especially after the loss of their liberty and its attendant virtues, desired nothing besides *panem et circenses*; bread and shows. The modern Italians would say *circenses et panem*, shows in the first place. Indeed there is hardly a day in the year that one spectacle or other does not draw together crowds of idlers, the first profession in the city. I am surprised that the Italians, who have cultivated music so much, should not have invented one proper for the church, for the sacred and theatrical music here are very nearly allied.

On viewing the processions and solemnities of the holy week at Rome, I could not help forming to myself an idea of the Court of Paris in the reign of Henry III. In Rome where barbarism, or rather where luxury and debauchery make a part of the national manners, devotion, or what we name thus, mixes in every thing. If we except the military character, which nothing has altered with us, and which forms not the character of modern Rome, its inhabitants are exactly the French of the reign of Henry III. At Rome, in the holy week, you see nothing but processions of penitents, with naked feet and covered with a sack, traversing the dirty and uneven streets, from one extremity of the city to the other, and often in very bad weather. And it is not the lowest of the people only who form these processions; the most exalted in rank often belong to some of the confraternities, and fulfil the duties exacted of them.

A spectacle of a singular kind is that of the *Caravites*, a species of devotion invented by a Jesuit named Caravita. A large chapel belonging to the Jesuits is resorted to every Friday towards evening by a troop of flagellants. This chapel is illuminated only by two wax candles placed on the altar, which serve to prevent the actors from running against each other. At the foot of the altar is a large crucifix laid on the ground, which each as he enters, goes to kiss before ranking up in the files which are formed as the penitents arrive. When the assembly is complete, a man carrying a balk tipped with whips, goes round the ranks to distribute them. When all are provided, a Jesuit begins a discourse on the merit of the pious flagellation which is about to ensue: he then conceals behind the altar the two candles, and darkness reigns in the chapel. Very soon afterwards a sound is heard like that of a tempest mixed with rain and hail, arising from the redoubled strokes of the flagellants. A silence of some minutes succeeds to this tempest, in order to allow them time for dressing again, if indeed they have actually stripped themselves; for it did not appear to me that time sufficient had been given, either before for divesting themselves of their cloaths, or after for putting them on again. I

suspect

ſuſpect it is only the moſt fanatical who come to the chapel with their ſhoulders naked, under their cloaks, which they may quit and reſume in an inſtant; and that the leſs bigotted come out of hypocriſy to ſhew themſelves, and to profit by the obſcurity to ſtrike through their cloaths. Upon the return of the lights, the diſtributor of the whips goes round to collect them again, and all retire beaten, edified, and contented.

I went to this ſcene once in company with ſeven or eight of my countrymen, and we placed ourſelves at the end of the loweſt rank, with the humility becoming ſuch profane rogues as we were; for the Italians have no great opinion of the religious character of Frenchmen However, we were preſented with whips, notwithſtanding they knew well we would not uſe them. But as this was a piece of civility, we received them politely, and inſtead of returning them, each of us gave the collector a paoli, with which he ſeemed both content and edified.

In the holy week there is alſo a day ſet apart for women, who likewiſe come to perform this act of devotion, which they do with great ſigns of contrition: there is this difference however, that they perform *ſur leurs feſſes*, what the men execute on their ſhoulders. What ſins they may hope to expiate by this practice I cannot ſay; but I do not ſuppoſe it to be a preſervative againſt the luſt of the fleſh, if we may believe the author of the treatiſe *De uſu flagri in re venerea.*

I did not, as the proverb ſays of thoſe who neglect objects of the greateſt curioſity, go to Rome without ſeeing the Pope. I went to the palace, and having, according to the etiquette, quitted my hat and my ſword, I was introduced by a prelate, Monſignor Borgheſe. I made the three genuflexions, and kiſſed the ſlipper of his Holineſs (Clement XIII.) who immediately raiſed me, and entered into converſation. He firſt aſked me ſome queſtions with regard to the motives of my journey, and then ſpoke of the Cardinal de Bernis with much eſteem. He aſked me, among other things, if I did not mean to publiſh any pieces on the hiſtory of the preſent reign*? "*Veſtra ſantità* ſaid I, *non voglio m'avvilire ne perdere.* Would your Holineſs adviſe me to make my contemporaries read what would not pleaſe them all?" "*E pericoloſo,*" ſaid the Pope. After having converſed for about half an hour, "Holy Father," ſaid I, "not to abuſe the goodneſs of your Holineſs, I will, with your permiſſion, take my leave, but I beſeech you firſt to vouchſafe me your paternal benediction." "*Aſpettu,*" ſaid he, and at the ſame time made a ſign to a prelate, who went into a cloſet, and immediately returned with a ſtring of ten beads and a gold medal hanging at it. This the Holy Father took and gave me. As I received it I took the liberty of kiſſing his hand, at which he ſmiled, and I could obſerve that the aſſiſtants were alſo ſmiling. Upon going out and aſking the reaſon of this ſudden gaiety, the prelate who had introduced me obſerved, that I had aſſumed a privilege enjoyed by the Cardinals, who alone kiſs the Pope's hand, and who oppoſed the deſign of Benedict XIII. of extending that privilege to Biſhops.

Compariſon of the climates of Rome *and* Paris, *during a period of eleven ſucceſſive years.*

The quantity of rain which falls at Rome is thirty inches and a half at a medium. At Paris it ſeldom goes above twenty. Of eleven years obſerved at Rome, there are two in which the rain amounted to 43 inches, and two when it was only 26. At Paris, during a period of 60 years, there was only one in which it reached 2[illegible] inches,

* Duclos' was Hiſtoriographer of France.

Digitized by Google

inches, and that was 1711, a year of the greatest inundation ever known: in many it was from 7 to 15 inches. In the year 1723 it was at 7 inches 8 lines.

There is this other difference between Paris and Rome, that the great rains in the former place generally fall from the middle of May to the middle of August; but at Rome, from the end of August to the beginning of December. It is however to be remarked, that though the rainy months are not the same in both places, yet as much or more rain falls in the three rainy months, both at Rome and in Paris, as falls in the other nine together.

The liquor in Reaumur's thermometer, during the same years at Rome, rises in summer very commonly to 30½ (90° of Farenheit), where it remains for eight or ten days, falls for a little time, but soon gets up again. At Paris, during this century, Reaumur's thermometer has only once, in the year 1753, risen to 30½ (87° of Farenheit,) where it stood only a few hours. At Rome, in the winter, during mild weather in the night, the thermometer has sometimes been at 12° (54° of Farenheit), a very common temperature at Paris during winter, where the thermometer in 1709 was 15½, or 60° of Farenheit. But our days of greatest cold last as long as the warm days at Rome, whereas in the days of greatest cold in that city there is no ice to be seen at midday; but the weather has the appearance of spring. The winter is the fine season at Rome.

NAPLES.

Notwithstanding the fertility of the the soil a scarcity of grain has been often felt from the bad administration, for at Naples as at Rome the government deals in corn. Transportation is so much constrained even in the interior part of the kingdom by laws, gothic and absurd, that one province is in want while another has a superabundance of grain. The Dutch sometimes supply Lavori with corn, which other provinces might do if the government was more intelligent. Nature yields food, but man makes scarcity. Perhaps there never was a scarcity that was not artificial, and three times out of four the work of the government. It will always be thus in a state where the ministry are ignorant of the best and only conduct with regard to the corn trade, as well as every other, that is, to let it alone.

The fields or the gardens of the southern parts of Italy cannot possess the agreeable verdure of ours. The heat of the sun would quickly shrivel up the leaves of our common trees, and would make them lose that tender fresh green so agreeable to the eye, and which when, from time to time refreshed with showers, lasts in our climates more than six months with more or less beauty. Little else is seen in the south of Italy but the ilex, the cypress, the yew, and the olive with a very dark green leaf, which by no means give an image of the youth of the year.

Account of a Discovery for preserving Fruit Trees from the effects of Frost.

M. DE BIENENBERG, of Prague, has discovered a Parapelidum, or a certain method of preserving the blossoms of trees, from the fatal effects of the frosts, which sometimes precede and accompany the spring.

These parapelidums are composed of straw and hempen cords, with which the stock of the tree must be bound round, by making the extremities of the cords fall into a vessel filled with spring water, and taking care to keep them

Digitized by Google

them submerged, and not swimming on the surface; it is done by tying a stone to the ends. It is not necessary to have a vessel for every tree; the same cord lengthened out, or several cords tied together, may encompass a row of neighbouring trees; and provided the extremities of the lengthened cord are immersed in the water of one single vessel, it is sufficient.

Care must be taken that the vessel be apart from other objects, and not shaded by the branches of the adjacent tree, in order that the frost may operate with its full effect upon the water it contains, by the communication of the cord—this precaution is particularly requisite for those trees which bud almost as soon as they are in leaf, and which are so much exposed to the ravages of the frost.

This is certainly a singular process, and may amuse the philosophers who undertake to explain it; but facts are more satisfactory to the agricultors, who will please to learn, that M. Bienenberg does not propose his plan without having experienced its efficacy.

In the year 1787, it was remarkably productive. His apricot trees began to bloom in the month of March, and fearing the effects of tardy frosts, he encompassed their stalks with cords, and took the precautions above indicated; there were six or eight hard frosty nights, which did not in the least affect his trees, nor did the blossoms suffer any damage; seven trees preserved by this means, produced sixteen measures of very fine ripe apricots, whilst the trees in his neighbourhood did not produce any fruit at all.

In order to ascertain the effects of his parageldum, M. de Bienenberg placed several vessels apart filled with water, which contained the cords. The surface of these separate vessels was covered with ice, about the thickness of a straw, whilst that of the vessel under experiment was at least of the thickness of a finger.

M. de Bienenberg thinks, that the vessel had attracted all the cold which would otherwise have acted on the trees. M. de Jeze, Professor of Philosophy and Mathematics in the Academy of Lieghitz, has written a curious treatise upon parageldums; he speaks highly of M. de Bienenberg's experiments, but does not consider them as absolutely novel. He adds, that in Lower Saxony, in Mecklenburgh, in Pomerania, and Prussia, and parts of Poland, where much fruit grows, the peasants make a kind of cake on the eve of Christmas. When these cakes are drawn from the oven, they lay them to cool upon straw, which the peasants afterwards take up and fabricate into cords, with which they encompass the fruit trees; when there falls any snow, they cover the extremities of the cord with it. M. de Jeze remarks, that this proceeding, though perhaps less convenient than M. de Bienenberg's, is founded on the same principles, and naturally produces almost the same effects; but when it succeeds with the peasants, they always attribute it to the virtue of the cakes which were laid to cool on the straw cords. His arguments to prove the efficacy of M. de Bienenberg's experiments are not the least curious: He says, that the straw and hemp, of which the cords are composed, have a relative heat more considerable than the cold of the air and wood, and that the frost naturally falling on the warmer places, communicates thus from the tree to the cord, and from thence to the water. Without entering into the merits of this explanation, the fact is not unworthy the attention of fruit cultivators, who, if the experiment answers, will perhaps have never a more favourable crop than this season promises. No doubt, but that some well informed Amateurs may modify or add to it according to their reflections on the physical principles which form its basis.

Of

Digitized by Google

Of the Translation of Idiomatic Phrases, with Examples.*

WHILE a translator endeavours to give to his work all the ease of original composition, the chief difficulty he has to encounter will be found in the translation of idioms, or those turns of expression which do not belong to universal grammar, but of which every language has its own, that are exclusively proper to it. It will be easily understood, that when I speak of the difficulty of translating idioms, I do not mean those general modes of arrangement or construction which regulate a whole language, and which may not be common to it with other tongues: As, for example, the placing the adjective always before the substantive in English, which in French and in Latin is most commonly placed after it; the use of the participle in English, where the present tense is used in other languages; as he is writing, *scribit, il écrit*; the use of the preposition *to* before the infinitive in English, where the French use the preposition *de* or *of*. These, which may be termed the *general* idioms of a language, are soon understood, and are exchanged for parallel idioms with the utmost ease. With regard to these a translator can never err, unless through affectation or choice. For example, in translating the French phrase, *Il profita d'un avis*, he may choose fashionably to say, in violation of the English construction, *he profited* of *an advice*; or, under the sanction of poetical licence, he may choose to engraft the idiom of one language into another, as Mr Macpherson has done, where he says, "Him to *the strength of Hercules*, the "lovely Astyochea bore;" Ον τεκεν Αστυοχεια Διη Πρακληειη Il. lib. 2. l. 165. But it is not with regard to such idiomatic constructions, that a translator will ever find himself under any difficulty. It is in the translation of those particular idiomatic phrases of which every language has its own collection; phrases which are generally of a familiar nature, and which occur most commonly in conversation, or in that species of writing which approaches to the ease of conversation.

The translation is perfect, when the translator finds in his own language an idiomatic phrase corresponding to that of the original. Montaigne (Ess. l. 1. c. 29.) says of Gallio, "Lequel "ayant été envoyé en exil en l'isle "de Lesbos, on fut averti à Rome "*qu'il s'y donnoit du bon temps*, et "que ce qu'on lui avoit enjoint pour "peine, lui tournoit à commodité." The difficulty of translating this sentence lies in the idiomatic phrase, "*qu'il s'y donnoit du bon temps*." Cotton finding a parallel idiom in English, has translated the passage with becoming ease and spirit: "As it happened to one Gallio, who having "been sent an exile to the isle of Lesbos, news was not long after brought "to Rome, that *he there lived as merry as the day was long*; and that "what had been enjoined him for a "penance, turned out to his greatest "pleasure and satisfaction." Thus, in another passage of the same author, (Essais, l. 1. c. 29.) "*Si j'eusse eté* "*chef de part*, j'eusse prins autre voye "plus naturelle." *Had I rul'd the* "*roast*, I should have taken another "and more natural course." So likewise, (Ess. l. 1. c. 25.) "Mais d'y "enfoncer plus avant, et de *m'être* "*rongé les ongles à l'etude d'Aristote*, "monarche de la doctrine moderne." "But, to dive farther than that, and "to have *cudgell'd my brains in the* "*study of Aristotle*, the monarch of "all modern learning." So, in the following

* From "an Essay on the Principles of Translation." Just published.

Digitized by Google

following passages from Terence, translated by Eachard: "*Credo manibus pedibusque obnixè omnia facturum.*" Andr. Act. 1. "I know he'll be at "it tooth and nail." *Herus, quantum audio, uxore excidit.* And. Act. 2. "For aught I perceive, my poor mas"ter may go whistle for a wife."

It is not perhaps possible to produce a happier instance of translation by corresponding idioms, than Sterne has given in the translation of Slawkenbergius's Tale. "*Nihil me pœnitet hujus nasi,*" "quoth Pamphagus; "that is, My nose has been the ma"king of me." *Nec est cur pœniteat*; "that is, How the deuce should such "a nose fail?" *Tristram Shandy, vol. 3. ch. 7. Miles peregrini in faciem suspexit. Di boni, novum forma nasi!* "The centinel look'd up into the "stranger's face.—Never saw such a "nose in his life!" *Ibid.*

As there is nothing which so much conduces both to the ease and spirit of composition, as a happy use of idiomatic phrases, there is nothing which a translator, who has a moderate command of his own language, is so apt to carry to a licentious extreme. Eachard, whose translations of Terence and of Plautus have, upon the whole, much merit, is extremely censurable for his intemperate use of idiomatic phrases. In the first act of the *Andria*, Davus thus speaks to himself:

Enimvero, Dave, nihil loci est segnitiæ neque socordiæ.
Quantum intellexi senis sententiam de nuptiis:
Quæ si non astu providentur, me aut herum pessundabunt,
Necquid agam certum est, Pamphilumne adjutem an auscultem seni.
Terent. Andr. Act. 1. Sc. 4.

The translation of this passage by Eachard, exhibits a strain of vulgar petulance, which is very opposite to the chastened simplicity of the original. "Why, seriously, poor Dave, 'tis "high time to bestir thy stumps, and "to leave off dozing; at least, if a "body may guess at the old man's "meaning by his mumping. If those "brains do not help me out at a dead "lift, to put gous Pilgarlick, or his "master, for certain: and, hang me "for a dog, if I know which side to "take; whether to help my young "master, or make fair with his fa"ther."

In the use of idiomatic phrases, a translator frequently forgets both the country of his original author, and the age in which he wrote; and while he makes a Greek or a Roman speak French or English, he unwittingly puts into his mouth allusions to the manners of modern France or England. This, to use a phrase borrowed from painting, may be termed an offence against the *costume*. Cicero in his oration for Archias, says, "*Persona* "*quæ propter otium et studium mini*"*me in judiciis periculisque versata* "*est.*" M. Patru has translated this, "Un homme que ses études et ses "livres ont éloigné du commerce du "*Palais.*" The *Palais*, or the Old Palace of the Kings of France, it is true, is the place where the parliament of Paris and the chief courts of justice were assembled for the decision of causes; but it is just as absurd to make Cicero talk of his haranguing in the *Palais*, as it would be, of his pleading in Westminster-Hall. In this respect, Eachard is most notoriously faulty: We find in every page of his translations of Terence and Plautus, the most incongruous jumble of ancient and of modern manners. He talks of the "Lord Chief Justice "of Athens," *Jam tu autem nobis Prætura geris?* Pl. Epid. act. 1. sc. 1. and says, "I will send him to "Bridewell with his skin stripped o"ver his ears," *Hominem irrigatum plagis pistori dabo.* Ibid. sc. 3. and I "must expect to beat hemp in "Bridewell all the days of my "life

Digitized by Google

"life." *Molendum mihi est usque in pistrino*, Ter. Phormio, act. 2.—"He looks as grave as an alderman," *Tristis severitas inest in vultu*, Ibid. Andria, act 5.—The same author makes the antient heathen Romans and Greeks swear British and Christian oaths; such as, "Fore George, Blood "and ounds, Gadzookers, 'Sbuddi-"kins, By the Lord Harry!" They are likewise well read in the books both of the Old and New Testament: "Good b'ye, Sir Solomon," says Gripus to Trachalion, *Salve Thales!* Pl. Rudens, act 4. sc. 3.; and Sosia thus vouches his own identity to Mercury, "By Jove I am he, and 'tis as true "as the Gospel," *Per Jovem juro, med esse, neque me falsum dicere*, Pl. Amphit. act. 1. sc. 1*. The same ancients, in Mr Eachard's translation, are familiarly acquainted with the modern invention of gunpowder; "Had "we but a mortar now to play upon "them under the covert way, one "bomb would make them scamper," *Fundam tibi nunc nimis vellem dari, ut tu illos procul hinc ex oculis cæderes, facerent fugam*, Ter. Eun. act 4. And as their soldiers swear and fight, so they must needs drink like the moderns: "This god can't afford one "brandy-shop in all his dominions," *Ne Thermopolium quidem ullum ille instruit*, Pl. Rud. act 2. sc. 9. In the same comedy, Plautus, who wrote 180 years before Christ, alludes to the battle of La Hogue, fought A. D. 1692. "I'll be as great as a king," says Gripus, "I'll have a *Royal Sun*† for "pleasure, like the King of France, "and sail about from port to port," *Navibus magnis mercaturam faciam*, Pl. Rud. act 4. sc. 2.

A translator will often meet with idiomatic phrases in the original author, to which no corresponding idiom can be found in the language of the translation. As a literal translation of such phrases cannot be tolerated, the only resource is, to express the sense in plain and easy language. Cicero, in one of his letters to Papirius Pætus, says, "*Veni igitur, si vires, "et disce jam* [illegible] *quas quæris; "etsi sus Minervam*," Ep. ad Fam. 9. 18. The idiomatic phrase *si vires*, is capable of a perfect translation by a corresponding idiom; but that which occurs in the latter part of the sentence, *etsi sus Minervam*, can neither be translated by a corresponding idiom, nor yet literally. Mr. Melmoth has thus happily expressed the sense of the whole passage: "If you have "any spirit then, fly hither, and learn "from our elegant bills of fare how "to refine your own; though, to do "your talents justice, this is a sort of "knowledge in which you are much "superior to your instructors." Pliny, in one of his epistles to Calvisius, thus addresses him, *Assem para, et accipe auream fabulam: fabulas immo: nam me priorum nova admonuit*, lib. 2. ep. 20. To this expression *assem para*, &c. which is a proverbial mode of speech, we have nothing that corresponds in English. To translate the phrase literally would have a poor effect: "Give me a penny, and take a "golden story, or a story worth gold." Mr Melmoth has given the sense in easy language: "Are you inclined to "hear a story? or, if you please, two "or three? for one brings to my mind another."

But this resource of translating the idiomatic phrase into easy language must fail, where the merit of the passage to be translated actually lies in that expression which is idiomatical. This

* The modern air of the following sentence is, however, not displeasing: Antipho asks Cherea, where he has bespoke supper; he answers, *Apud libertum Discum*, "At Discus the freedman's." Eachard, with a happy familiarity, says, "At old Harry Platter's. *Ter. Eun. act.* 3. *sc.* 5.

† Alluding to the French Admiral's ship, called *Le Soleil Royal*, beaten and disabled by Russell.

Digitized by Google

This will often occur in epigrams, many of which are therefore incapable of translation: Thus, in the following epigram the point of wit lies in an idiomatic phrase, and is loft in every other language where the fame preciſe idiom does not occur:

On the wretched Imitations of the Diable Boiteux *of Le Sage.*

Le Diable Boiteux eſt aimable;
Le Sage y triomphe aujourdhui;
Tout ce qu' on a fait après lui
N'a pas valu le Diable.

We ſay in Engliſh, "'Tis not worth "a figg" or, "'tis not worth a farthing;" but we cannot ſay, as the French do, "'Tis not worth the devil;" and therefore the epigram cannot be tranſlated into Engliſh.

Somewhat of the ſame nature are the following lines of Marot, in his *Epitre au Roi*, where the merit lies in the ludicrous *naiveté* of the laſt line, which is idiomatical, and has no ſtrictly corresponding expreſſion in Engliſh:

J'avois un jour un valet de Gaſcogne,
Gourmand, yvrogne, et affiné menteur,
Pipeur, larron, jureur, blaſphemateur,
Sentant, la hart de cent pas à la ronde:
Au demeurant le meilleur filz du monde.

Although we have idioms in Engliſh that are nearly ſimilar to this, we have none which has the ſame *naiveté*, and therefore no juſtice can be done to this paſſage by any Engliſh tranſlation.

Method of making Bread from the Potatoe; by Lord Dundonald *.

THE proceſs of making flour, or farina, from potatoes, is ſimilar to what has long been practiſed in the Weſt Indies, by the negroes in the preparation of the Caſſado flour; viz. by grating down the root, and by ſubſequent and repeated waſhings with water, to free it from the juice, which is a ſtrong poiſon.——It is likewiſe nearly the ſame as has been practiſed by families in making ſtarch from potatoes; for the meal or flour got from potatoes is a ſtarch powder.

It has for ſome years been known, that grain, particularly wheat, conſiſts of two diſtinct, and, in ſome circumſtances, oppoſite ſubſtances: viz. a powder inſoluble in cold water, called ſtarch; and another ſubſtance, which may be rendered ſoluble in cold water, reſembling completely in its analyſis to animal matter, hence called by the French chemiſts, vegeto-animal.

Potatoes contain likewiſe thoſe different ſubſtances, with the addition of certain ſalts, not contained in grain, at leaſt in that abundance.—Potatoes contain a large proportion of liquid, which grain does not.—It is from this liquid that the vegeto-animal matter, as well as the ſaline matter, are to be got.——The proportion of the vegeto-animal matter in the potatoes, to the ſtarch-powder, is much leſs than in grain; and, from the quantity of liquid contained in potatoes, in which the vegeto-animal is ſoluble, the two ſubſtances do not join together, and form a ſolid ſubſtance, as is the caſe in grain.

The powdery part of the potatoe is found in the ſtate of a powder extremely fine, and of a fibrous part, which connects the particles of the powder: which fibrous part is capable, likewiſe, of being reduced to a powder by drying and grinding. This laſt bears a proportion to the former, (according to the average of the trials made) of about one to two.

The very fine and white powder got from potatoes, and which is ſtated to be

* From his Letters on that Subject; juſt publiſhed.

Digitized by Google

be in the proportion to the fibrous part as two to one, precipitates in cold water like sand. The particles have *no union* the one with the other, as in wheat-flour. The reason is, it contains no *vegeto animal matter*. It is a *pure starch*, free from the acidulous smell of starch, separated from wheat by maceration in water.

The fibrous matter of the potatoe, when dried, and ground, has a greater degree of tendency, than the fine white powder, to form a paste with water; but *not sufficient* to allow it, by itself, to make a proper paste or dough for baking; although it thickens little inferior to wheat flour, when made with milk and eggs into a dumpling, or boiled pudding.

From what has been stated, it is obvious, that the farina, or rather powder, got from potatoes, does not contain that substance, which is the cause of wheat flour forming a paste with water: and that the *desideratum*, is to *add* to potatoe powder *something* which should give it that quality.

Nothing appears *more simply*, and more likely to answer the purpose, than the mixing it with different proportions of the flour of different sorts of grain, according to the kind of bread to be made of it, whether *leavened* or *unleavened*.

Two parts of wheat-flour to one of potatoe-powder, make a leavened bread, *in no ways to be distinguished* from wheat-bread *alone*.

Equal quantities of wheat-flour, and potatoe-powder, make a bread which leavens, and rises *exceedingly well*: but which has a taste, although *very pleasant*, *a little different* from wheat-bread.

Equal quantities of wheat flour and potatoe-powder make a fine biscuit, *which cannot*, by the nicest taste, *be distinguished* from biscuit baked wholly of wheat-flour.

Equal quantities of oat-meal and potatoe-powder unleavened, or with a small proportion of yest, make a cake, or flat bread *more pleasant* to the taste, than when made only of oatmeal.

With pease and barley-meal the potatoe-powder has not yet been tried: But it is more than probable that equal quantities of pease-meal, and potatoe-powder will make a good wholesome bread, similar to a mixture of barley and pease-meal.

There is reason *a priori*, however, to believe, that a mixture of barley-meal and potatoe-powder will not answer equally well. To this account of the component parts or analyses of potatoes, and the uses to which the powder may be applied, I shall subjoin the result of my last experiment made with 24 lb. avoirdupoise of potatoes. From these were got 6 lb. 2½ oz. of flour, and 2 oz. of bran, or skin of the potatoe, making in all 6 lb. 4½ oz. The flour was prepared into the different kinds of bread below stated; wherein the weights of wheat-flour and potatoe powder, as well as of the bread weighed when it came out of the oven, are accurately stated.

LEAVENED, OR LOAF-BREAD.

Potatoe powder	1½ lb.	Weight of Bread —	3 lb. 13½ oz.
Wheat-flour	1½ lb.		
Potatoe-powder	1 lb.	Weight of Bread —	3 lb. 14 oz.
Wheat-flour	2 lb.		
	6 lb.		7 lb. 11½ oz.

BISCUIT.

Potatoe-powder	1 lb.	Weight of Bread —	1 lb. 12 oz.
Wheat-flour	1 lb.		
Potatoe-powder	2½ lb.	Weight of Bread —	4 lb. 10½ oz.
Wheat-flour	2½ lb.		
	7 lb.		6 lb. 6½ oz.

Digitized by Google

Enough has been stated in this letter to call the attention of the public to the further uses of a plant, or root, which, in its simple, and unprepared state, has been deemed, by one of the ablest men in Europe, (Abbé Raynal) to have been the only *substantial* blessing which the inhabitants of Europe derived from the discovery of the continent of America.

Another letter will soon follow this, stating other experiments on potatoes, as well as uses to which they, or the powder made from them, are applicable; together with the *beneficial consequences* that will ensue to Britain and Ireland by the *increased cultivation* of a plant which, contrary to graniferous plants, produces its farina, or flour, *under the surface of the earth, protected from the injury of the weather*; and which yields that farina, on the same extent of ground, in the proportion of near three to one, to what is got for the best crop of wheat.

Culross Abbey,
Feb. 1791.

Anecdotes of Prince Henry Julius, *Son of the Great* Condé *.

OF this Prince, St Simon relates some oddities, which may perhaps surprise the great, who are sometimes apt to imagine themselves privileged by nature. 'He was of a diminutive stature; but had a peculiar boldness and vivacity in his eye, which commanded respect. His character was, on the whole, one of the most singular compositions imaginable. No person ever possessed more wit, or a greater diversity of talents; and few ever had a better share of almost every species of knowledge; thoroughly versant in the arts, even such as are mechanic, he had a sort of universal good taste. His courage was natural and unaffected, such as becomes a brave soldier; yet he never could, by all the instructions of the Great Condé, his father, acquire the skill of a General. An acuteness of discernment, gracefulness, a gentle and winning politeness, a happy talent for doing the honours of the table, by which, at an entertainment, the company were surprised and enchanted. On these occasions,' says Madame de Caylus, 'wit, gallantry and magnificence compensated the defect of his figure, which is indeed more like a fairy than a man.'

'His appearance indeed gave a true indication of his malicious turn of mind. Of this the trick he put upon M. de Luxembourg is an instance. We have seen, that though his lady was rich in the goods of fortune, she was not so in beauty, nor, if fame spoke true, even in virtue. But her husband had no suspicions of her. The king happening to give a masqued ball, he wished to make his appearance at it, and begged the assistance of the Prince to invent a dress. He readily consented; and disguised him in the most ridiculous garb his fancy could suggest. I had just come in, (says St Simon) and had scarce taken my seat, when I beheld enter behind me an odd figure muffled up in muslin, with long streamers flaunting around, and having a strange sort of head-dress, surmounted by two great stags horns, of so enormous a height as to be entangled among the lustres. Every body stared with astonishment at so singular a figure; and the whisper went round, "That mask, whoever he is, must be very secure of his "brow,

* From "Anquetil's Memoirs of the Court of France."

Digitized by Google

'brow, or he would not venture to 'wear his horns so publicly.' While all were hushed in guessing who he was, he turned round, and we at once discovered Mde Luxembourg. There was a general burst of laughter. The good natured Duke was not deeply skilled in finesse. He took the laughter in good part, as proceeding from the drollery of his equipment, and was only the more encouraged to caper about, and play fooleries, to gain the applause of the company, as he thought; especially when the King appeared attended by all his courtiers. The Monarch could not retain his gravity. The Duchess, who was present, seemed delighted with her husband's air of confidence; but she could not help being a little disconcerted in the course of the entertainment, at the frequent bursts of laughter at his expence. Condé sat in an obscure corner, and enjoyed the success of his trick with a malicious smile.'

'With some good qualities,' says St Simon, in harsher terms than we shall here employ, 'the Prince Henry 'Julius was an indifferent son, an imperious father, a severe master, and a jealous husband. His wife was 'the constant object of his caprices. 'Though equally ugly and virtuous, 'she was, notwithstanding, ever persecuted by his jealousy. Her piety, 'her indefatigable attention to please 'him, her gentleness, and the most 'implicit submission, could not save 'her from being sometimes treated 'with the utmost indignity. The 'Princess had not the direction of the 'most trifling matters, nor could she 'command any thing in her own 'house. She was tossed about from 'one place to another, every moment 'the fancy struck him,—sent away, 'recalled, without regard to time or 'place, and ever subjected to the vicissitudes of his unsettled mind.—'He had always four dinners prepared, one at Paris, another at Ecouen, a third at Chantilly, and a fourth at Court; but these meals were regulated by sobriety and parsimony *. He seldom invited company to his house; and received few visitors at Chantilly, except some Jesuits and other learned men, who now and then kept him company: But when he did think proper to invite his friends, nothing could exceed the reception he gave them. No body had ever a better talent for entertaining a company. It was almost incredible, that one person should be so attentive to every body at table, and yet his care of omitting nothing, was concealed under an appearance of ease, which diffused the greatest freedom among his guests.

'Extravagant in his amours, as well as in his feasts, he was niggardly to his wife, and prodigal to his mistresses; to them he was a very Jupiter transformed into a golden shower. Having been informed by Madame de Nevers, with whom he maintained a regular correspondence, that her husband intended to carry her to Rome, which would have deranged their measures, he got Monseigneur to request a feast of him at Chantilly, and went to M. de Nevers, who, he knew, delighted in displaying his poetical talents, and begged his company, and his assistance, in composing some verses suitable to the occasion. This feast cost him above a hundred thousand crowns; and at this moderate rate Madame de Nevers found her journey to Rome dispensed with. The better to conceal their interviews, he hired the whole side of a pretty long street, and had a communication opened between each house, that his passage to her apartment might be the more mysterious.

'Mademoiselle

* Some soup, and the half of a roasted fowl laid on a cruft of bread; the other half perhaps kept to serve for next day. St. Simon, t. 4. p. 210.

Digitized by Google

'Mademoiselle de Richelieu was 'another of his mistresses. I mention 'her name,' says St Simon, 'because 'it is not worth while to conceal it:' And we shall relate her adventure, because it shows what a woman may be capable of, when she has once made a slip. 'The Prince was desperately in love 'with her, and spent millions on her 'account; and on procuring information of her behaviour, he learned 'that the Count de Roucy participated of her favours. She at first denied it, but he convicted her of the 'fact. The fear of losing so rich and 'so liberal a lover, made her immediately propose a method of quieting 'the resentment of Condé: "Con-"ceal it (says she) from my friends, "and I will invite him here, on pre-"tence of an interview, when you "may dispatch him without danger.' 'Instead, however, of producing the 'effect she expected, the Prince, 'shocked at so inhuman an expedient, 'made the Count de Roucy acquainted with it, and never after countenanced her *.'

That was not, however, his usual method of taking revenge. He took a pleasanter, tho' malicious enough way of resenting a quarrel he had with Roze, the President of the Chamber of Accounts, and Cabinet Secretary. We shall explain the nature of the latter office, in the words of St. Simon: 'To possess the King's pen (says he) 'is to be a public forger, and to do 'by authority what would cost any 'other man his life. His business 'consists in imitating the King's hand-'writing so exactly, that the copy 'cannot be distinguished from the o-'riginal, and to write all those letters 'which his Majesty wishes to appear 'as from his own hand; such as letters written without the privacy of 'the Ministers, or those sent to 'Princes and persons of high rank 'and distinction, as marks of particular attention.

'Roze made Lewis XIV. express 'himself in the happiest terms imaginable, and with the utmost propriety, on every subject, and to every person he corresponded with.—'Being faithful and secret, the King 'reposed the most entire confidence 'in him. Being artful, sly, and very 'dexterous, he was a dangerous enemy to those who offended him; and 'the more so, as he possessed a powerful talent for irony, and could use 'the greatest freedom in addressing 'the King his master. Mazarine recommended him to Lewis XIV. 'and he remained in his service for 'fifty years, till he arrived at the age 'of eighty-seven, during which long 'period he was gay, vivacious, and to 'the last endowed with a surprising 'memory, and an acute judgment, 'qualities which rendered him extremely useful to the King.

'Roze possessed a handsome estate 'near Chantilly, of which he was extremely fond. Though he always 'treated the Prince with due respect, 'yet he was very anxious to prevent 'him from hunting on his estate. The 'Prince, weary of a neighbour who 'imposed such restraints on him, proposed to purchase the ground from 'the President; but he would not 'part with it for any price. Condé, 'offended, and no doubt encouraged 'by the forest-officers, thought proper 'to convey three or four hundred 'foxes into the inclosures of his head-'strong neighbour. It is easy to imagine the havock that would be 'made by such a company, and the 'surprize of Roze and his servants at 'seeing such a swarm of foxes appear 'in one night's time. The President, 'however, easily guessed the author of 'the trick. He was much enraged, 'and immediately went to the King:

'Sire,

* St. Simon, t. 4.—T. 1. fc. p. 1.

Digitized by Google

'Sire; (said he) permit me to ask 'you a question: Are there two Kings 'in France? What do you mean, '(said Lewis)—explain yourself?— 'If the Prince of Condé be King '(continued the old man) as well as 'you, we must bewail our fate, and 'bend under his tyranny; but if he 'be only a Prince of the blood, I de-'mand justice of him; and your Ma-'jesty owes it to me as much as to 'any of your subjects.' He then told the King the whole story. 'Lewis saw in it a degree of malice 'and oppression not to be overlook-'ed; and desired the Prince to cause 'his servants to remove every one of 'the foxes at his own expence, and 'fully to compensate the damage oc-'casioned by the depredations of those 'animals.

Review of New Publications.

A Discourse on the Duty of making a Testament; by Samuel Charters, D. D. *Minister of* Wilton. Edinburgh. Hill. 8vo. 1791. Price 1*s.*

THE subject of this very ingenious and well composed discourse, is equally new and important. The text is from Isaiah, chap. xxxviii. 1. "In those "days was Hezekiah sick unto death: "and Isaiah the prophet, the son of "Amos, came unto him, and said "unto him, Thus saith the Lord, Set "thine house in order, for thou shalt "die, and not live."

The author's method is simple. He first proposes reasons for making a testament without delay; and then mentions the things which should be attended to in making one. His reasons for making a testament while a person is in health, are, 1. The uncertainty of health and life; 2. The unfitness of a time of sickness for such a purpose. 3. The necessity of attending to other duties in sickness. 4. The influence which a well made testament has on a man's character at death. 5. The opportunity it gives him when made in health to have it corrected and perfected. 6. The reluctance attending the performing of this duty on a sickbed. 7. The correspondence of this duty, while performed in health, with the laws of this country: and, lastly, the moral effect of this transaction on the heart. —'One reason, says the author, why people are so averse from making a testament is, that it looks like a farewell to the world, a separation from it, and divesting themselves of all right to the things of it; and strongly presents to their imagination the things which they possess in the possession of others: and if this be the reason why a testament is delayed, it is at the same time a proof that the world is loved too well. The heart is apt, when undisciplined, to go after covetousness. A solemn transaction which brings in view the transitory nature of our hold, which transfers and alienates our interest in worldly things, which anticipates the time when we shall give an account of our stewardship and be no longer stewards; such a transaction tends to separate the heart from the world, and to remind us that the things of it are not our chief good; it warns us to make to ourselves friends of the mammon of unrighteousness, that when they fail we may be received into everlasting habitations. It is told of Philip Henry, a wise and good man of the last age, that he kept a will ready made always by him, and renewed it yearly on his birth day with such changes as circumstances required; observing, that *it is good to do at a set time what it is very good to do at some time.* The having a will

Digitized by Google

a will ready made always by one, like his tomb in the corner of his field, is a conſtant memorial: the tomb is a memorial that there he muſt lie, and the *will* of his voluntary preparation for it. The altering and renewing it when circumſtances change, while it is right and proper in itſelf at the ſame time renews the uſeful impreſſions. Perhaps there are few moments of your life when you are more looſened from the world than the moment of ſubſcribing a teſtament. The ſoul, amidſt ſtrong attachments to the earth, needs ſuch looſening, that it may more eaſily and willingly return unto its reſt. The young acorn, incloſed in a husk, adhering to the ſtem, reſiſts the ſcorching of the ſun and the ſhaking of the wind; but it is gradually ripened by the ſun and looſened by the wind, till it be ready to drop into the earth, that it may riſe again an oak of the future foreſt: things inanimate and paſſive in their progreſs are only figures of the deſtiny of man; it is man's prerogative to co-operate in his progreſs, and to predispoſe himſelf for his future high deſtination. By executing a will, attachment to worldly things is ſhaken. "I have determined whoſe all theſe things ſhall be, but what is my portion? My heart and ſtrength ſhall faint and fail, but God is the ſtrength of my heart, and my portion for ever."

The author proceeds in the ſecond part, to mention the things that ſhould be attended to in making a teſtament. 1. Payment of debts. 2. A prudent diviſion of the remainder. Under this head, we cannot help quoting the following directions. 'There appears to be no good reaſon for the common practice of preferring ſons to daughters in a teſtament. If regard be had to the uſe moſt likely to be made of what is left, prudence and humanity, the chief requiſites for making a right uſe of money, are found in women as often as in men: If the portions that are given be in any degree intended as tokens of affection and gratitude for dutiful and kind behaviour, daughters have uſually as good a title as ſons: If an approbation of piety and virtue be in any degree intended, the ſiſters are ſeldom inferior to their brothers in piety and virtue. The female part of a family, who are leaſt conſidered in a teſtament, may be the worth eſt and beſt part of it; and then the impropriety is viſible, except to the teſtator's eye. The education of ſons is uſually the moſt expenſive, and is given to qualify them for buſineſs. There are fewer profitable employments for women than for men. A conſidering parent is anxious to create an independence for daughters whom he leaves unmarried. "I ſhall do you but juſtice," ſays Dr Gregory to his, "when I leave you ſo independent as to be under no temptation to do from neceſſity what you would never do from choice." Matthew Henry, on the caſe of Zelophehad's daughters, ſays, "Thoſe that deprive their daughters of their right, purely to keep up the name of their family, may make the entail of their lands ſurer than the entail of a bleſſing with them.

'The *third* thing to be attended to, is gratitude to benefactors. 4. The giving of alms. 5. Confeſſion of faith in the divine mercy and future ſtate, as revealed by Jeſus Chriſt. 6. Sometimes directions with regard to the funeral.'

After having conſidered theſe ſeveral heads at conſiderable length, the author concludes with ſome very pertinent and judicious reflections, ſome of which, if we had room, we ſhould take pleaſure in ſtating to our readers; but we muſt content ourſelves with the following:

'If any one thinks of entailing his eſtate, let him think again before doing it, and judge his motive. Is it love to your ſon or heir? but it is an ill expreſſion of it to deprive him of the

Digitized by Google

the free use of your bequest. Is it disaffection to any of your children or relations? this is not the temper in which a Christian should die. Is it the desire of perpetuating your name in the world? this favours of a vain and worldly, rather than a humble and heavenly mind. Do you seem to yourself to consult the good of your family? this is often the vague indistinct general motive. Consult more distinctly, if it be good to aggrandize one and to depress the rest, to expose one member of the family to the dangers of pride and sloth, and all the other members of it, to the degradation and dangers of a low estate: or, whether it were not more for the good of the family, as well as for the public good, to divide your lands among your children, to encourage them, by a sense of property and of independence, to cultivate their fields and maintain their rank in society; and instead of a secret involuntary curse upon entails, to bless the memory of their father. Reason is feeble when opposed to national prejudices and habits. The evil of entails will grow till the need of a remedy be widely and deeply felt. In the progress of light and of reform, for which the present age is distinguished, there is reason to hope for the abolition of this law. The patriot who shall effect it will do honour to himself and to his country.'

Voyages and Travels of an Indian Interpreter and Trader, describing the Manners and Customs of the North American Indians; with an Account of the Posts situated on the River St Lawrence, Lake Ontario, &c. To which is added, a Vocabulary of the Chippeway Language, &c. &c. By J. Long. *4to. 12s. Boards.* Robson. 1791.

THE author of the work before us, from the general strain of his narrative, seems intitled to confidence. He set out on his voyage to North America in the year 1768. On his arrival at Montreal, he was placed under the care of a very respectable merchant, to learn the Indian trade, which is the chief support of the town. He soon acquired a competent knowledge of the Mohawk language, and afterwards resided for some time in an Indian village, called Cahnuga, or Cocknawaga, situated about nine miles from Montreal, on the south side of the river St Laurence.

The savages of this nation are called the praying Indians, from the circumstance of their chiefs wearing crucifixes, and going through the streets of Montreal with their beads, begging alms. The village contains about two hundred houses, which, though chiefly built of stone, have a mean and dirty appearance. The inhabitants amount to about eight hundred, and what is contrary to general observation on the population of the Indians, are continually increasing. Their religion is Catholic, and they have a French priest, who is, according to the appellation they give him, 'The Master of Life's Man.'

The author next gives an account of the Indians of the Five and Six Nations. The former of these he shews are not easily to be conquered; a remark which proves the necessity of preserving them in the British interest; and he observes, that no method will more effectually conduce to this end, than retaining in our hands such barriers as will enable us to afford them protection, and supply them with arms and ammunition, and other necessaries, in the time of danger. The Mohawks are the most warlike of the Five Nations, and consist of near seven hundred warriors. This nation claims all the country south of the river St Laurence to the Ohio, and down the Ohio to the Wabache, which lies to the westward of the state of Pennsylvania near to the borders of Virginia.

Next follows an account of the character and disposition of the Connecedaga, or Rondaxe Indians; with

remarks

remarks on the Iroquois and Cherokee nations. We are informed that no nation of the ſavages was ever more faithful to the Britiſh intereſt than that of the Connecedagas; not even the Mohawks, whoſe fidelity is become almoſt proverbial. The Iroquois, our author tells us, laugh at the idea of obedience to kings; for they cannot reconcile ſubmiſſion with the dignity of man. Every individual is a ſovereign in his own mind; and as he conceives he derives his freedom from the great Spirit alone, he cannot be induced to acknowledge any other power. They are ſo vindictive, that they carry their reſentments with them to the grave, and bequeath them to their poſterity.

The traveller next deſcribes Lake Superior, with the ceremony of Indian adoption; in which the calamet, the wampum, and all the other paraphernalia, are brought into uſe. After a recital of the proceedings of a trading party, we are entertained with an account of the Indian manner of going to war, and variety of other particulars, relative to the ſuperſtition, jealouſy, &c. of the Indian nations.

On the whole, the preſent work affords that entertainment which is expected in the account of the manners and cuſtoms of barbarous nations; but the author has in his view an object of greater importance. His deſcription of the country, and his obſervations relative to the trade with the inhabitants, muſt prove highly uſeful to ſuch as would proſecute any commercial purſuits in that quarter of the world; and his large vocabulary of the Chippeway language muſt greatly conduce to the ſame purpoſe. The volume is beautifully printed on a remarkably fine paper, and accompanied with a map.

Icones Pictæ Plantarum Rariorum, &c.: Coloured Figures of Rare Plants, illuſtrated with Deſcriptions and Obſervations. By James Smith, M. D. F. R. S. &c. &c. Faſciculus I. Folio. 12s. White and Son, &c.

'THE intention of the preſent publication, ſays the author, is to give accurate and elegant figures, with full ſcientific deſcriptions, of ſuch plants as have hitherto been imperfectly, or not at all known, and of which no ſufficiently good figures exiſt. The whole will be made from living ſpecimens, and from repeated obſervations. The moſt rare and beautiful plants only will be admitted into this work, and every intereſting particular in their hiſtory will be added to the ſyſtematic deſcription. In order to make it as uſeful as poſſible, even to thoſe in whoſe education the learned languages are not generally included, the text is printed in Engliſh as well as Latin, and that in a ſeparate edition, ſo that purchaſers are not neceſſarily burthened with both.

'In the Engliſh deſcription, I have preferred a more looſe tranſlation, retaining ſome Latin words with their terminations, as technical terms, to that rigid rendering of word for word, and that obſolete language, in which elegance and perſpicuity are too often ſacrificed. It is deſirable that the unlearned ſhould be enticed into a familiarity with ſcientific and claſſical language, ſo that at length the learned and unlearned may join as it were by common conſent, and, as they cultivate the ſame ſcience, uſe the ſame terms.'

The plants figured in this faſciculus are, *Paſſiflora Lunata*, *Antirrhinum Reticulatum*, *Euphorbia Punicea*, *Hedera Capitata*, *Wachendorfia Paniculata*, and *Portlandia Grandiflora*. The plates are engraved by, and coloured under the inſpection of, that well-known artiſt, Mr Sowerby.

At the end of the preface, a *Spicilegium Botanicum*, conſiſting of plants of a ſmaller ſize, is announced.

Digitized by Google

The

The Conſtant Lovers; or the Adventures of Pedro *and* Celeſtin; *a Tale. By the Chevalier de* Florian.

CELESTINA, at ſeventeen, was the moſt admired beauty in Grenada. She was an orphan, and heireſs to an immenſe fortune, under the guardianſhip of an old and avaricious uncle, whoſe name was Alonzo, and who paſſed his days in counting ducats, and his nights in ſilencing ſerenades, nocturnally addreſſed to Celeſtina. His deſign was to marry her, for the ſake of her great fortune, to his own ſon, Henriquez, who had ſtudied ten years in the Univerſity of Salamanca, and was now able to explain Cornelius Nepos tolerably well.

Almoſt all the Cavaliers of Grenada were in love with Celeſtina. As they could only obtain a ſight of her at maſs, the church ſhe frequented was filled with great numbers of the handſomeſt, and moſt accompliſhed youths of the country.

One of the moſt diſtinguiſhed, among theſe, was Don Pedro, a captain of cavalry, about twenty, not very rich, but of one of the firſt families. Handſome, polite, and witty, he drew on himſelf the eyes of all the ladies of Grenada; though he himſelf paid attention to none but Celeſtina: while ſhe, not inſenſible to his attachment, began, on her part, to take conſiderable notice of her admirer.

Two months paſſed away without the lovers daring to ſpeak, though, nevertheleſs, they ſilently ſaid a great deal. At the end of that time Don Pedro found the means of conveying a letter to his miſtreſs; which informed her of what ſhe knew before. The reſerved Celeſtina had no ſooner read this letter, than ſhe ordered it to be ſent back to Don Pedro; but, as ſhe poſſeſſed an excellent memory, ſhe retained every word, and was able to return a very punctual anſwer, a whole week afterwards.

A correſpondence was now ſettled between the two lovers. Don Pedro was deſirous to be ſtill more intimate. He had long ſolicited permiſſion to converſe with Celeſtina, through her lattices; ſuch is the cuſtom in Spain; where the windows are of much more uſe during the night than the day. They are the places of rendezvous. When the ſtreet is vacant and ſtill, the lover wraps himſelf up in his cloke, and, taking his ſword, invokes Love and Night to favour him, proceeds to ſome low lattice, grated on the ſide next the ſtreet, and ſecured on the inſide by ſhutters.

He waits not long before the window opens, ſoftly, and the charming maid appears. She aſks, in a tremulous voice, if any one is there. Her lover, tranſported at her condeſcenſion, endeavours to diſpel her fears. They talk in a whiſper, and repeat the ſame thing a hundred times. The gratings cannot hinder their interchanging vows; tho' they may prevent their kiſſes. The lover curſes the envious bars, while his miſtreſs thanks them for their friendly interpoſition. Day, at length, approaches, and they muſt ſeparate. They are an hour in taking leave; and part, at laſt, without having ſaid half the tender things they intended.

Celeſtina's lattice was on the ground-floor, and opened into a narrow paſſage, where the houſes were ill built, and only inhabited by the lower claſs of people. Don Pedro's old nurſe happened to occupy a tenement directly oppoſite the window of Celeſtina. Pedro, therefore, repaired to his nurſe. My good woman, ſaid he, I have been much to blame to ſuffer you to live ſo long in this miſerable habitation; but I am determined to make you amends by giving you an apartment in my own houſe. Come, and reſide in that, and leave me to diſpoſe of this.

The honeſt woman could not refrain from tears; and, for a long time, refuſed; but, at laſt, overcome by his ſolicitations, ſhe conſented to the exchange, with every expreſſion of gratitude, for the kindneſs of her benefactor.

Never did any monarch enter his palace with more ſatisfaction than Don Pedro took poſſeſſion of the hovel of his nurſe.

Early in the evening Celeſtina appeared at her lattice. She promiſed to repair thither every other day, and ſhe kept her word. Theſe delightful interviews ſerved only to increaſe the flame of love; and, very ſoon, the lovers nights were paſſed in pleaſing converſation, and their days in writing paſſionate epiſtles.

At length they had both arrived at that intoxication of delight and anxiety which is the laſt period of the paſſion of love.

Juſt at this time Henriquez, the intended huſband of Celeſtina, arrived from Salamanca; bringing with him a declaration of his paſſion in Latin, which had been written for him by the head of his college.

The lovers conſulted each other on this event at the lattice; but, in the mean time, the old guardian had drawn up a contract of marriage, and a day was fixed on for the celebration of the nuptials of Celeſtina and Henriquez.

Every one muſt perceive that, under ſuch circumſtances, the only remedy was to fly into Portugal. This was determined on; and it was alſo ſettled that the two lovers, on arriving at Liſbon, ſhould firſt marry,

Digitized by Google

and

and afterwards have recourse to the law, against the guardian.

Celestina was to carry with her a box of jewels, which had been left her by her mother. These were very valuable, and would be sufficient to maintain the happy couple till their law-suit should be decided in their favour. No plan could ever be laid with more prudence.

Nothing was now wanting but to contrive how to effect this escape; and, for which purpose, it was necessary to procure the key of the lattice. In this Celestina succeeded.

It was therefore resolved that the next night, at eleven, Don Pedro, after having ordered horses to wait without the city, should come and fetch Celestina; who should descend from the window, into the arms of her lover, and immediately set off for Portugal.

Don Pedro spent the whole day in preparations for his departure. Celestina, on her part, was equally busy, in getting ready the little box she was to take with her. She was very careful not to omit securing in it a very fine emerald, which had been given her by her lover.

Celestina and her box were ready by eight in the evening; and, before ten, Don Pedro, who had already provided carriages on the road to Andalusia, arrived at the appointed spot; his heart beating with perturbation and hope.

As he approached the place, he heard persons calling for help, and perceived two men attacked by five assassins, armed with swords and bludgeons. The brave Pedro forgot his own affairs to defend the lives of the assaulted. He wounded two, and put the other three antagonists to flight.

What was his surprise, on more attentively considering those he had delivered, to perceive they were no other than Henriquez and Celestina's guardian Alonzo! Some desperate young Cavalier of the city, who was in love with Celestina, knowing it was intended that Henriquez should espouse her, had hired bravoes, a species of rascals but too common in Spain, to assassinate them; and had it not been for the valour of Don Pedro, the young scholar and the old miser would have found it no easy matter to have escaped with life.

Pedro did his utmost to avoid their grateful acknowledgments, but Henriquez, who piqued himself on having learned politeness in Salamanca, swore he should not leave them that night. Pedro, in despair, had already heard the clock strike eleven. Alas! he knew not the mischief that had happened.

One of the bravoes, whom he had put to flight, had passed, muffled up in his cloak, near the lattice of Celestina. The night was extremely dark, and the unfortunate fair, having opened the window, imagined him to be Don Pedro. She presented him the box with joyful impatience.

Take our diamonds, said she, while I descend.

At the word diamonds, the bravo suddenly stopped, took the box, without speaking a word, and, while Celestina was coming down from the window, fled with the utmost precipitation.

Imagine the surprise of Celestina, when she found herself alone, in the street, and saw nothing of him whom she had supposed to be Don Pedro. She thought, at first, he had left her, to avoid raising suspicion or alarm. She, therefore, hastily walked to a little distance, looked round on every side, and called in a low voice. But no Pedro could she see; no lover could she hear.

She now was seized with the most alarming apprehensions. She knew not whether it were most advisable to return home, or endeavour to find the horses and attendants of Don Pedro, that were waiting out of town. She continued to walk forwards, in the utmost uncertainty and distress, till she had lost herself, among the streets; while her fears were redoubled by darkness and silence.

At length she met a person, whom she asked if she were far from the gate of the city. The stranger conducted her thither, but she found no body waiting as she expected.

She dared not yet accuse her lover of deceiving her; still she hoped he was at no great distance. She, therefore, proceeded along the road, fearful of every bush, and calling Don Pedro at every step; but the farther she walked, the more she was bewildered; for she had come out of the city on the side opposite to the Portugal road.

In the mean time, Don Pedro found himself unable to get away from the grateful Henriquez, and his father. They would not suffer him to leave them for a moment, but obliged him to enter the house with them, to which Pedro, fearful of betraying his intent, and frustrating his dearest hopes; and imagining, too, that Celestina might be soon satisfied why he thus delayed, most reluctantly consented.

Alonzo hastens to the chamber of his ward, to inform her of the danger he had just escaped. He calls, but receives no answer; enters her apartment, and finds the lattice open; his cries collect the servants, the alarm is immediately given, Celestina is missing.

Pedro, in despair, immediately offered to go in quest of her. Henriquez, thanking him for the concern he expressed, declared his resolution of accompanying him. Pedro suggested that the probability of finding her would be greater if they took different roads. Accordingly, he hastened to rejoin his domestics; and not doubting but Celesti-

an had taken the road to Portugal, put his horſes on at full ſpeed. But their ſwiftneſs only removed him farther from the object of his love; while Henriquez galloped towards the Alpuxarian mountains, the way Celeſtina had actually gone.

In the mean time, Celeſtina continued to wander, diſconſolate, along the road that led to the Alpuxares, ſeeking her lover. Anon ſhe heard the clattering of approaching horſes; and, at firſt, imagined it might be her beloved Pedro: but, afterwards, fearful of diſcovery, the violence of travellers, or, perhaps, robbers, ſhe concealed herſelf, trembling, behind ſome buſhes.

Here ſhe preſently ſaw Henriquez paſs by, followed by a number of ſervants. Shuddering at the danger of being again in the power, and dreading a ſecond time to ſubmit to the redoubled tyranny of Alonzo, if ſhe continued in the high road, ſhe turned aſide, and took refuge in a thick wood.

The Alpuxares are a chain of mountains, which extend from Granada to the Mediterranean. They are only inhabited by a few peaſants. To theſe fear and error conducted the unfortunate maiden. A dry and ſtony ſoil, with a few oak-trees, thinly ſcattered, ſome torrents and echoing cataracts, and a number of wild goats, leaping from precipice to precipice, are the only objects which preſent themſelves to the eyes of Celeſtina, as ſoon as day begins to break. Exhauſted, at length, with wearineſs and vexation, her feet being torn by the rugged ſtones over which ſhe had paſſed, ſhe ſat down under a rock, through the clifts of which a limpid water gently oozed.

The ſilence of this grotto, the wildneſs of the landſcape around, the hoarſe and diſtant murmur of ſeveral cafcades, and the noiſe of the water near her, falling drop by drop into the baſin it had hollowed beneath, all conſpired to convince Celeſtina that ſhe was alone in the midſt of a deſert, abandoned by her lover, who, to her, was the whole world.

She ſat herſelf down on the edge of this ſtream, to vent her grief in tears, reflecting on the miſeries that ſeemed to threaten her, but above all on her loſt Don Pedro, whom, at moments, ſhe ſtill flattered herſelf ſhe ſhould one day regain.

It certainly was not him, ſaid ſhe, whom I ſaw carry off my diamonds. I muſt have been miſtaken. Yet, how was it poſſible that my heart ſhould not have informed me of the truth? No doubt he is now far hence, ſeeking me with anxiety and diſtraction; while I, as far diſtant from him, here am periſhing.

While mournfully thus ſhe ruminated, ſhe heard, at the bottom of the grotto, the ſound of a ruſtic flute.

Upon ſearching, ſhe found a young goat-herd ſitting at the foot of a willow, his eye bedewed with his tears, and fixed on the water as it iſſued from its rocky ſource. In his hand he held a flageolet, and by his ſide lay a ſtaff and a little parcel.

Shepherd, ſaid Celeſtina, have pity on one abandoned, and ſhew me my way, among theſe mountains, to ſome village, or habitation, where I may procure, though not repoſe, at leaſt ſuſtenance.

Alas! Madam, replied the goat-herd, I wiſh it were in my power to conduct you to the village of Gadara, behind theſe rocks: but you will not aſk me to return thither, when you are informed my miſtreſs is this day to be married to my rival. I am going to leave theſe mountains, never to behold them more; and I carry nothing with me but my flute, a change of dreſs, which I have in this parcel, and the memory of the happineſs I have loſt.

This ſhort account ſuggeſted a new project to Celeſtina.

My friend, ſaid ſhe to the goat-herd, you have no money, which you will certainly want, when you have left this country. I have a few pieces of gold; theſe I will divide with you, if you will let me have the dreſs you ſay is in your parcel.

The goat-herd accepted the offer. Celeſtina gave him a dozen ducats, and, having informed herſelf which was the road to Gadara, took her leave of the deſpairing lover, and returned into the grotto to put on her newly purchaſed diſguiſe.

She came out habited in a veſt of chamois ſkin, with a ſhepherd's wallet hanging by her ſide, and, on her head, a hat ornamented with ribbands. In this attire ſhe appeared yet more beautiful than when adorned with brocades and jewels. She took the road to the village, and, ſtopping in the market-place, enquired of the peaſants if they knew of any farmer who wanted a ſervant.

The inhabitants ſurround her, and ſurvey the ſtranger with admiration. The girls expreſs their ſurpriſe at the beauty of her flowing ringlets; her elegant form, her graceful manner, the brilliancy of her eyes, even though dejected, their ſuperior intelligence and mild benignity, aſtoniſh and delight all beholders. No one could conceive from whence came this beautiful youth. One imagines him a perſon of high diſtinction in diſguiſe; another, a prince, in love with ſome ſhepherdeſs; while the ſchoolmaſter, who was at the ſame time the poet of the village, declared it muſt be Apollo, ſent down, a ſecond time, to keep ſheep among mortals!

Celeſtina, who aſſumed the name of Marcelio, was not long in want of a maſter. She was hired by an aged Alcade of the village,

Digitized by Google

lage, esteemed one of the worthiest men in the whole province.

This honest countryman soon contracted the warmest friendship for Celestina. He scarcely suffered her to tend his flock for a month before he gave her an employment within his house, in which the pretended Marcelio behaved with so much propriety and fidelity, that he was equally beloved by master and servants.

Before he had lived here half a year, the Alcade, who was more than eighty, left the entire management of all he possessed to Marcelio: he even asked his opinion in all the causes that came before him, and never had any Alcade decided with so much justice as he, from the time he permitted himself to be guided by the advice of Marcelio. Marcelio was beloved and proposed as an example to all the village: his affability, his pleasing manner, and his good sense gained every heart. See the excellent Marcelio, cried the mothers to their sons, he is continually with his master, he is perpetually employed in rendering his old age happy, and never neglects his duty, like you, to run after the shepherdesses!

Two years passed away in this manner. Celestina, whose thoughts were continually employed on her lover, had sent a shepherd, in whom she could confide, to Grenada, to procure information concerning Don Pedro, Alonzo, and Henriquez. The shepherd brought word back, that Alonzo was dead, Henriquez married, and that Pedro had not been seen or heard of for the last two years.

Celestina now lost all hope of ever again beholding her lover, and, happy in being able to pass her days in that village, in the bosom of peace and friendship, had resolved to bid an eternal adieu to love, when the old Alcade, her master, fell dangerously ill. Marcelio attended his last moments with all the affection of a son, and the good old man behaved to him like a grateful father; he died and left all he possessed to the faithful Marcelio. But his will was by no means a sufficient consolation to his heir.

The whole village mourned for the Alcade, and, after his funeral rites had been celebrated with more sorrow than pomp, the inhabitants of the place assembled to chuse a successor. In Spain certain villages have the right of nominating their own Alcade, whose office it is to decide their differences, and take cognizance of greater crimes by arresting and examining the offenders, and delivering them over to the superior judges, who generally confirm the sentence of those rustic magistrates; for good laws are always perfectly consonant to simple reason.

The villagers, being met, agreed, with one voice, that no one could be so proper to succeed the late Alcade as the youth whom he seemed to have designed for his successor. The old men, therefore, followed by their sons, came with all the usual ceremonies to offer Marcelio the white wand, the ensign of the vacant office. Celestina accepted it, and sensibly touched by such a proof of esteem and affection from their good people, resolved to consecrate to their happiness a life she had formerly intended to dedicate to love.

While the new Alcade is busied with the duties of her office, let us return to the unfortunate Don Pedro, whom we left galloping towards Portugal, and continually removing farther from her he so anxiously sought.

He arrived at Lisbon, without obtaining any intelligence of Celestina, and immediately returned, by the same road, to research every place he had before in vain examined; again he returned to Lisbon, but without success.

After six months ineffectual enquiry, having assured himself that Celestina had never returned to Grenada, he imagined she might perhaps be at Seville, where, he knew, she had relations. Immediately he hastened to Seville, there he found the relations of Celestina had just embarked for Mexico.

Pedro no longer doubted but his mistress was gone with them, and directly went on board the last ship which remained to sail. He arrived at Mexico, where he found the relations, but, alas! no Celestina; they had heard nothing of her: he, therefore, returned to Spain. And now the ship is attacked by a violent storm, and cast away on the coast of Grenada: himself, and a few of the passengers, save themselves by swimming; they land, and make their way to the mountains, to procure assistance, and, by chance or love, are conducted to Gadara.

Don Pedro, and his unfortunate companions, took refuge in the first inn, congratulating each other on the danger they had escaped. While they were discoursing on their adventures, one of the passengers began to quarrel with a soldier, concerning a box, which the passenger asserted belonged to him.

Don Pedro, desirous to put an end to the contention, obliged the passenger to declare what it contained, opening it at the same time to discover whether he spoke truth.

How great was his surprize to find in it the jewels of Celestina, and, among them, the very emerald he had given her. For a moment he stood motionless, examining attentively the casket; and fixing his eyes, sparkling with rage, on the claimant, How came you by these jewels? said he, with a voice of terror.

Digitized by Google

What

What does it signify, replied the passenger haughtily, how I came by them? it is sufficient that I am possessed of them.

He then endeavoured to snatch the casket from Don Pedro; but he, pushing him back, instantly drew his sword.

Wretch, said he, confess your crime, or you die this moment.

So saying, he attacked him with great fury; his antagonist defended himself with equal bravery, but presently received a mortal wound, and fell.

Don Pedro was immediately surrounded and seized by the people of the house. They take him to prison, and the master of the inn sends his wife to fetch the clergyman of the parish, that he may administer spiritual comfort to the dying man, while he runs, himself, to the Alcade, to carry the casket, and inform him of the whole adventure.

How great was the surprize, the joy, and the anxiety of Celestina, on perceiving her diamonds, and hearing the behaviour of the noble stranger.

She immediately hastened to the inn, the minister was already there, and the dying man, induced by his exhortations, declared, in presence of the Alcade, that, two years before, as he was one night passing through a street in Granada, a lady had given him that box, through a lattice, telling him to hold it till she came down, but that he immediately made off with the jewels; for which theft he asked pardon of God, and the unknown lady, whom he had injured.

Immediately after this confession he expired, and Celestina ran to the prison.

How did her heart palpitate with expectation! she could no longer doubt but she should again see Don Pedro, but she feared she should be known by him; she therefore pulled her hat over her eyes, wrapped herself up in her cloak, and, preceded by her clerk and the goaler, entered the dungeon.

No sooner had she gotten to the bottom of the stairs than she perceived Don Pedro. Her joy almost deprived her of speech; she leaned against the wall, her head sunk on her shoulder, and the tears streamed down her cheeks. She wiped them away, stopped a moment to take breath, and, endeavouring to speak with firmness, approached the prisoner.

Stranger, said she, disguising her voice, you have killed your companion.—What could induce you to so horrid an action?

These few words were all she could utter, and seating herself on a stone, she concealed her face with her hand.

Alcade, replied Don Pedro, I have committed no crime; it was an act of justice; but I beg for death. Death alone can end the continual miseries of which the wretch I have sacrificed to my revenge was the first cause. Condemn me. I wish not to make a defence. Deliver me from a life which is hateful to me, since I have lost what alone could render it delightful; since I can no longer hope ever to find——

He was unable to conclude, and his voice faintly expressed the name of Celestina.

Celestina trembled on hearing him pronounce her name. She could scarcely conceal her transports, but was ready to rise and throw herself into the arms of her lover. The presence, however, of so many witnesses restrained her. She therefore turned away her eyes, and faintly requested to be left alone with the prisoner. She was obeyed.

Giving a free course to her tears, she advanced towards Don Pedro, and, offering him her hand, said to him, in a most affectionate tone, Do you then still love her who lives for you alone?

At these words, at this voice, Pedro lifts his head, unable to believe his eyes. Oh Heaven! is it—is it my Celestina! or is it some angelic being assuming her form? Yes, it is she. I can no longer doubt it, cried he, clasping her in his arms, and bathing her with his tears. It is my love, my life, and all my woes are ended.

No, said Celestina, as soon as she could recover speech, you are guilty of bloodshed, and I cannot free you from your fetters; but I will repair to-morrow to the superior judge, will inform him of the secret of my birth, relate to him our misfortunes, and, if he refuses me your liberty, will return and end my days with you in this prison.

Marcelio immediately gave orders for the removal of Pedro from the subterraneous dungeon into a less hideous place of security; took care that he should want for nothing, and afterwards returned home to prepare for his journey, the next day, when a most alarming event prevented his departure, and hastened the delivery of Don Pedro.

Some Algerine galleys, which had for several days pursued the ship on board of which Don Pedro was, had arrived on the coast, sometime after the shipwreck; and, willing to repay themselves for the trouble they had taken, had determined to land, during the night. Two renegadoes, who knew the country, undertook to conduct the barbarians to the village of Gadara, and fulfilled their promise but too well.

About one in the morning, when labour enjoys repose, and villainy wakes to remorse, the dreadful cry *to arms!* was heard.

The Moors had landed, and were burning and slaughtering all before them. The darkness of the night, the groans of the dying, and the shrieks of the terrified inhabitants, filled every heart with consternation. The trembling wives caught their husbands in their arms; and the old men sought succour from their sons. In a mo-

Digitized by Google

ment

ment the village was in flames, the light of which diſcovered the gory ſcymitars and white turbans of the Moors.

Thoſe barbarians, the flambeau in one hand and the hatchet in the other, were breaking and burning the doors of the houſes; and, making their way through the ſmoaking ruins, to ſeek for victims or for plunder, returned covered with blood, and loaded with booty.

Nothing is held ſacred by theſe monſters. They force their way into the temples of the Moſt High, break the ſhrines, ſtrip off the gold, and trample the holy relicts under foot. Alas! what avail to prieſts their ſacred character, to the aged their grey hairs, to youth its graces, or to infancy its innocence? Slavery, fire, deſtaſtation and death are everywhere, and pity is fled.

On the firſt alarm and tumult the Alcade made all poſſible haſte to the priſon to inform Don Pedro of the danger. The brave Pedro demanded a ſword for himſelf and a buckler for the Alcade. He takes Celeſtina by the hand, and makes his way to the market-place. There he addreſſes the fugitives.

My friends, cries he, are ye Spaniards, and do ye fly and abandon your wives and children to the fury of the infidels?

He ſtops them, collects them round him, inſpires them with his own valour, and, more than human, for he is a lover and a hero, ruſhes, ſabre in hand, on a party of the Moors, whom he breaks and diſperſes. The inhabitants recover their recollection and their courage, enraged behold their ſlaughtered friends, and haſten in crowds to join their leader.

Pedro, without quitting Celeſtina, and ever ſolicitous to expoſe his life in her defence, attacks the barbarians, at the head of his brave Spaniards, and, dealing deſtruction to all who make reſiſtance, drives the fugitives before him, retakes the plunder and the priſoners, and only quits the purſuit of the enemy to return and extinguiſh the fires.

The day began to break, when a body of troops, who had too late received information of the deſcent of the infidels, arrived from a neighbouring town. The Governor had put himſelf at their head, and found Don Pedro ſurrounded by women, children, and old men; who, weeping, kiſſed his hands, with unfeigned gratitude, for having preſerved their huſbands, their fathers, or their ſons.

The Governor, informed of the exploits of Don Pedro, loaded him with praiſes and careſſes; but Celeſtina, requeſting to be heard, declared to the Governor, in preſence of the whole village, her ſex; giving at the ſame time a relation of her adventures, the death of the bravo by Don Pedro, and the circumſtances which rendered him excuſeable.

All the inhabitants, greatly affected with her ſtory, fell at the feet of the Governor, intreating pardon for the man to whom they were indebted for their preſervation. The requeſt was granted, and the happy Pedro, thus reſtored to his dear Celeſtina, embraced the Governor, and bleſſed the good inhabitants. One of the old men then advanced. Brave ſtranger, ſaid he, you are our deliverer, but you take from us our Alcade; this loſs perhaps outweighs your benefit. Double our bleſſings, inſtead of depriving us of our greateſt; remain in this village; condeſcend to become our Alcade, our maſter, our friend. Honour us ſo far as to permit nothing to abate our love for you. In a great city, the cowardly and the wicked, who maintain the ſame rank with yourſelf, will think themſelves your equals; while, here, every virtuous inhabitant will look on you as his father; next to the Deity himſelf, you will receive from us the higheſt honour; and, while life remains, on the anniverſary of this day, the fathers of our families will preſent their children before you, ſaying, Behold the man who preſerved the lives of your mothers.

Pedro was enchanted while he liſtened to the old man. Yes, cried he, my children, yes, my brethren, I will remain here. My life ſhall be devoted to Celeſtina and to you. But my wife has conſiderable poſſeſſions in Granada. Our excellent Governor will add his intereſt to ours, that we may recover them, and they ſhall be employed to rebuild the houſes which have been burnt by the infidels. On this condition alone will I accept the office of Alcade; and though I ſhould expend, in your ſervice, both my riches and my life, I ſhould ſtill be your debtor; for it is you who have reſtored me my Celeſtina!

Imagine the tranſports of the good villagers while Don Pedro ſpoke. The Governor was a perſon of great power, and undertook to arrange every thing to his wiſh; and, two days afterwards, the nuptials were celebrated between Celeſtina and her lover.

Notwithſtanding their late misfortunes, nothing could exceed the joy of the inhabitants.

The two lovers long lived in unexampled felicity; and happy and virtuous themſelves, made the whole diſtrict happy and virtuous likewiſe.

Digitized by Google

To MAY.

By Dr DARWIN.

BORN in yon blaze of orient sky,
Sweet May! thy radiant form unfold;
Unclose thy blue voluptuous eye,
And wave thy shadowy locks of gold.

For thee the fragrant zephyrs blow,
For thee descends the sunny shower;
The rills in softer murmurs flow,
And brighter blossoms gem the bower.

Light Graces dress'd in flowery wreaths
And Liptoe joys their hands combine;
And Love his sweet contagion breathes,
And, laughing, dances round thy shrine.

Warm with new life, the glittering throngs
On quivering fin and rustling wing,
Delighted, join their votive songs,
And hail thee—*Goddess of the Spring.*

A SONG,

WRITTEN ON THE

BANKS OF A RIVER.

GENTLE Stream, on thy banks let me pensively rove,
Thy shade and thy murmurs are welcome to me;
Thy sound on the still ear of Ev'ning I love,
And mem'ry's deep sorrows are deepen'd by thee.

But why, gentle Stream, flows this murmur of grief?
Why responsive to mine, seems thy deep-swelling tone?
Thou mourn'st not like me from a pang past relief,
Thou mourn'st not, like me, for the days that are gone!

Still useful thy Waves as they flow unconfin'd,
See the seasons' rich produce deriv'd from their course;
While the stream of my time leaves no produce behind,
But the sigh of regret, and the pang of remorse.

Then mine, silly Stream, should these deep murmurs be,
While thy glassy Wave should exulting flow on;
At time unimprov'd thou repin'st not like me,
Nor vainly regrettest the days that are gone.

Oh! were thy clear stream of the power possess'd,
By poets bestow'd on the Lethe of old,
My lips should, rejoicing, regain my lost rest,
And the warm touch of Mem'ry ever lie cold.

Then I to the future should hasten unmov'd,
As past useless hours would no longer be known;
Forgotten each folly my thoughtless youth lov'd,
No more I should weep o'er the days that are gone.

But vain is the thought—as the shadow the form,
So surely must Mem'ry past actions attend;
Ah me! her fell influence wakes Terror's fierce storm,
But see, to allay it, Repentance descend!

To chear me, her daughter, Amendment, she leads,
Together they breathe the encouraging tone;
But the breast of Repentance still tenderly bleeds,
And heaves a deep sigh for the days that are gone.

And as faithful Affection at midnight's still hour,
To the grave of a friend loves to hasten unseen;
Whilst the thought, that no tears can lost blessings restore,
Makes the pang of Remembrance more painfully keen.

So I, tho' Amendment with soul-soothing aid
May have banish'd the pangs which long I have known,
Will haste, gentle Stream, to thy banks and thy shade,
A Requiem to breathe to the days that are gone.

ODE TO MR CHARLES DILLY,

By JAMES BOSWELL, Esq.

MY cordial Friend,
Still prompt to lend
Your cash when I have need on't;
We both must bear
Our load of care——
At least we talk and read on't.

Digitized by Google Yet

Yet are we gay
In ev'ry way,
Not minding where the joke lye;
On Saturday
At bowls we play
At Camberwell with Coakley.

Methinks you laugh
To hear but half
The name of Dr Lettsom:
From him of good
Talk, liquors, food,
His guests will always get some.

O'er Lettsom's cheer
We've met a Peer,
A Peer—no less than *Lansdowne!*
Of whom each dull
And envious scull
Absurdly cries—The Man's down.

Down do they say?
How then, I pray,
His King and Country prize him!
Through the world known,
His Peace alone
Is sure t'immortalize him.

Lettsom we view
A Quaker true;
'Tis clear he's so in one sense:
His spirit strong,
And ever young,
Refutes pert *Priestley's* nonsense,

In Fossils he
Is deep, we see,
Nor knows Beasts, Fishes, Birds ill:
With Plants not few,
Some from Pelew,
And wond'rous *Mangel-Wurtzel!*

West India bred,
Warm heart, cool head,
The city's first Physician;
By schemes humane,
Want, sickness, pain,
To-aid, is his ambition.

From terrace high
He feasts his eye,
When practice grants a furlough;
And, while it roves
O'er Dulwich groves,
Looks down—ev'n upon *Thurlow!*

ODE ON *SUMMER.*

JOY to thee, bright hair'd Summer! much I love
To gaze upon thy full blown beauty's pride,
As thro' Val d'Arno's gloom
I take my lonely way.

What time dun-vested Night her deep repose
Reluctant leaves, chas'd by the jocund dawn,
And incoherent song
Of wild Pan's restless reed.

Now the fierce Sun uprears his flaming shield,
And mounts in martial pomp his eastern car!
Forests and tow'ring hills
Start from the golden blaze!

While streams of yore renown'd with clear blue wave,
Reflect his orient locks, and far away
Fair, but inconstant Spring,
Gathers her sweets and flies!
I see thee triumph o'er th'inactive plain,
When ruddy noon obeys thy sultry pow'r,
And stretch'd in thoughtless ease
The toil-worn peasant lies.

'Tis then I seek the thick wall'd Cloister's shade,
And from some nook observe the languid flocks;
Or, by the grey fly stung,
The bounding heifer's rage.
Or hear the light Cicada's ceaseless din,
That vibrates shrill; or the near weeping brook
That feebly winds along,
And mourns her channel shrunk.

As the proud day retires, the western hills
Adorn their varied ridge with shad'wy forms;
While fresh'ning Zephyr comes
To fan the cheek of Eve;
And to the wand'ring virgin of the sky,
As thro' the azure vault supreme she sails,
Scatters her silv'ry beam,
And points th' Horizon's bound.

While warbled measures fill the panting gale,
The Lucciola, beside each dark'ning grove,
His momentary lamp
Alternate shows and hides.
Or leads the lovers to some secret bow'r,
And flits around, and darts his mimic ray,
Upon the maiden's breast,
And lights th' adoring eye.

O, vagrant Insect! Type of our short Life,
'Tis thus We shine and vanish from the view;
For the cold season comes,
And all our lustre's o'er!

Yet stay a while, Sweet Summer! nor too soon
Avert thy blushing face, but cheer the land
With gifts, that Plenty pours
From her redundant Horn.

Digitized by Google

THE Monthly Register For MAY 1791.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

AMERICA.

From the Philadelphia Federal Gazette.

Philadelphia Feb. 16.

THE following meſſage from the Preſident was read in the Houſe of Repreſentatives of the United States laſt Monday.

United States, Feb. 14. 1791.

Gentlemen of the Senate, and Houſe of Repreſentatives,—Soon after I was called to the Adminiſtration of the Government, I found it important to come to an underſtanding with the Court of London, on ſeveral points intereſting to the United States, and particularly to know whether they were diſpoſed to enter into arrangements, by mutual conſent, which might fix the commerce between the two nations on principles of reciprocal advantage. For this purpoſe I authoriſed informal conferences with their Miniſters; and from theſe I do not infer any diſpoſition, on their part, to enter into any arrangements merely commercial. I have thought it proper to give you this information, as it might at ſome time have influence on matters under your conſideration.

The legiſlature of North-Carolina have lately paſſed an act to prevent any perſon who now does, or who may hereafter hold any office, appointment, or authority under the Federal Government, from being eligible to a ſeat in the General Aſſembly of that State, and to prevent any perſon from holding or exerciſing any office or appointment under the authority of the ſaid State, ſo long as he continues to hold or exerciſe any office or appointment under the authority of the United States.

GOTTINGEN, *April* 12.

Their Royal Highneſſes Prince Erneſt Auguſtus and Adolphus, after a reſidence amongſt us of four years, have compleated their education, and left the Univerſity, to the great regret of all who knew them. Prince Erneſt and Prince Adolphus are gone to Hanover, where the former is purſuing his military ſtudies, under the moſt experienced and diſtinguiſhed officers in the light dragoons, and is thought to have made ſo great a progreſs, that he is to command a ſquadron of horſe this ſummer in the Hanoverian camp. Prince Auguſtus, whoſe health has been for ſome time in a very precarious ſtate, is travelling in the South of France.

The affability and engaging manners of theſe Royal Students have left a laſting impreſſion upon us all. They conducted themſelves the whole time they were here with the greateſt decorum, treating their Governors and the Profeſſors with reſpect, and their fellow ſtudents with a becoming familiarity.

The public lectures they attended were on general hiſtory, and the relative ſtate of Europe; the particular hiſtories, and political conſtitutions of Great Britain and Germany, moral and natural philoſophy, natural hiſtory, &c. beſides being privately inſtructed in the ancient and modern languages, mathematics, riding, fencing, muſic, and other uſeful accompliſhments. In ſhort, our Profeſſors entertain the greateſt hopes that the future appearance of their Royal Pupils in public life will do them credit. The celebrated Profeſſor Heyne had the direction of their claſſical ſtudies; Putter and Spittler, who attended the Hanoverian Embaſſy at the election of the Emperor, inſtructed them in public law and hiſtory; and the ingenious Lichtenberg in mathematics and natural philoſophy.

The Latin oration delivered by Profeſſor Heyne in the Univerſity Church on their departure, in which he mentions their Royal Highneſſes as having been patterns of induſtry and good behaviour, has been tranſlated, and is read throughout Germany with avidity and pleaſure. Gottingen has certainly loſt ſomewhat of its brilliancy by the departure of the Princes; but in other reſpects the Univerſity is very flouriſhing. There are between eight and nine hundred ſtudents.

FRANCE.

Digitized by Google

FRANCE.

NATIONAL ASSEMBLY.

April 23.

In the evening-sitting, a letter was read, written in the name of the King, by Monsieur Montmorin Minister for foreign affairs, to the Ambassadors and Ministers residing at foreign courts, commanding them, in the name of the King, to inform the different courts at which they reside, of his Majesty's inviolable attachment to the new constitution.

The letter of instructions to the Ministers of foreign courts is conceived in the following words:

SIR,

"I AM commanded by the King to acquaint you, that it is his most decided intention that you should manifest his sentiments on the revolution, and on the French constitution, to the court where you reside. The Ambassadors and Ministers of France, at all the courts of Europe, receive the same orders, that no doubt may remain, either on the intentions of his Majesty, on the free acceptation which he has given to the new form of government, or on his irrevocable oath to maintain it.

"His Majesty convoked the States General of his kingdom, and resolved in his council, that the Commons should, in that Assembly, have a number of deputies equal to those of the two other orders then existing. This act of provisional legislation, which the circumstances of the time did not allow to be more favourable, sufficiently announced his Majesty's wish to restore to the nation all its rights.

"The States-General met, and took the title of The National Assembly; and in a short space of time, a constitution fit to secure the happiness of France, and of the Monarch, took place of the ancient order of things, under which the apparent power of the kingdom only served to conceal the real power of the abuses of certain aristocratic bodies.

"The National Assembly adopted the form of a representative government, conjoined with an hereditary monarchy, the legislative body was declared to be permanent; the choice of the ministers of public worship, of magistrates, and judges, was given to the people; the executive power was conferred on the King, the formation of laws on the legislative body, and the power of sanction on the Monarch; the public force, internal and external, was organised on the same principles, and in conformity to the fundamental distinction of powers—such is the new constitution of the kingdom.

"That which is called a revolution, is no more than the abrogation of numerous abuses, that have been accumulating for ages, through the errors of the people, or the power of the Ministers, which was never the power of the King. Those abuses were no less prejudicial to the Monarch than to the nation. Those abuses authority, under happy reigns, never ceased to attack, but without the power to destroy.—They exist no longer. The Nation, now the Sovereign, has no citizens but such as are equal in rights; no despot but the law; no ministers but public ministers, and of those ministers the King is the chief. Such is the French revolution.

"This revolution must naturally have for its enemies all those who, in the first moment of error, regret, on account of their private interest, the abuses of the ancient government. Hence the apparent division in the kingdom, which is daily becoming less; hence, perhaps, some severe laws and circumstances which time will correct; but the King, whose true power can never be distinct from that of the nation, who has no aim but the happiness of the people, and no authority but that which is delegated to him, the King has adopted, without hesitation, a happy constitution, which will at once regenerate his authority, the nation, and the monarchy. All his powers are preserved to him, except the dreadful power of making laws. He remains charged with the power of negociating with foreign powers, with the care of defending the kingdom, and repelling its enemies; but the French nation will in future have no external enemies but aggressors; no internal enemies but those who, still flattering themselves with vain hopes, believe that the will of twenty-four millions of [illegible] restored to their natural rights, [illegible] organized the kingdom in such a [illegible] as to leave only the memory of ancient forms and abuses, is not an [illegible] and irrevocable constitution.

"The most dangerous [illegible] enemies are they who affect [illegible] doubts of the intentio[illegible] They are much to [illegible] [illegible]

Digitized by Google

ceived. They suppose themselves the only friends of the King, and they are the only enemies of royalty. They would have deprived the King of the love and confidence of a great nation, if his principles and his probity had been less known. What has the King not done to shew that he considered both the revolution, and the French constitution as his titles to glory? After having accepted and sanctioned all the laws, he has neglected no means of causing them to be executed. Since the month of February, of the year preceding, he has promised in the bosom of the National Assembly to maintain them. He has taken an oath to do so in the general federation of the kingdom. Dignified by the title of *The Restorer of French Liberty*, he will transmit to his son more than a crown—he will transmit a constitutional royalty.

"The enemies of the constitution are constantly repeating that the King is not happy; as if it were possible for a King to have any happiness but the happiness of his people. They say that his authority is lessened, as if authority founded on force, were not less powerful, and more precarious, than authority founded on law. They say that the King is not free—a calumny atrocious, if they suppose that his will must be constrained; absurd, if they take for a want of freedom the consent repeatedly expressed by his Majesty to remain among the citizens of Paris, a consent that was due to their patriotism, even to their fears, but above all to their love.

"Those calumnies, however, have reached foreign courts; they have been repeated there by Frenchmen, who are voluntary exiles from their country, instead of sharing its glory; and who, if they are not enemies, have deserted their station as citizens. The King, Sir, charges you to defeat their intrigues and their projects. The same calumnies, while they spread the falsest ideas respecting the French revolution, have rendered the intentions of the French travellers suspected by several nations; and the King expressly orders you to protect and defend them.—Represent the French constitution in the same light as that in which the King views it; and leave no doubt of his intention to maintain it to the utmost of his power. By securing the liberty and the equality of the citizens, that constitution founds the national prosperity on the most immoveable basis; it confirms the royal authority by the laws; it prevents, by a glorious revolution, the revolution which the abuses of the old government would probably soon have effected by a dissolution of the empire; and finally, it will constitute the happiness of the King. To justify it, to defend it, and to consider it as the rule of your conduct, ought to be your first and most important duty.

"I have frequently before communicated to you his Majesty's sentiments on this head; but after the information he has received of the opinion endeavoured to be established in foreign courts, respecting what is passing in France, he has ordered me to instruct you to make known the contents of this letter to the Court at which you reside; and that it may be still more public, his Majesty has directed it to be printed.

(Signed) "MONTMORIN."

May 5.

The following paper, which was considered as a sign of an approaching rupture between Germany and France, was read to the Assembly:

"Charles Anselm, Prince de la Tour Taxis, &c. principal Commissioner of his Imperial Majesty, Leopold II. makes known to all Counsellors, Ambassadors, and Ministers of the Electors, Princes, and States of the Holy Roman Empire, assembled in Diet at Ratisbon, on the 26th of April, in consequence of the complaints preferred by those whose possessions in Alsace and Lorraine have been invaded by the decrees of the National Assembly of France, that his Imperial Majesty has been earnestly requested, at his accession to the Imperial throne, by the whole Electoral College, to interpose his authority, as head of the empire, both in favour of the welfare of the whole empire, and of the States in particular which have possessions in Lorraine and Alsace, in order to obtain complete redress from the grievances resulting from the decrees of the National Assembly, passed since the month of August, 1789, in opposition and contradictory to treaties of peace; and that if, contrary to all expectation, his mediation should be ineffectual, his Imperial Majesty will deliberate with the States of the empire on the measures most proper to be adopted in order to obtain the end in view.

"That in consequence of the above request, the Emperor invited his most Christian

Digitized by Google

Chriſtian Majeſty on the 14th of December laſt, conformably to his duty as head of the empire, to attend to the obſervance of treaties, and the obligations entered into by article 4. ſection 4. of the capitulation, and to preſerve a diſpoſition of keeping peace and friendſhip with his neighbours.

"That the anſwer of his moſt Chriſtian Majeſty had been given on the 19th March, by his Charge d'Affaires at Vienna; and that in the mean time the French nation having enforced and executed, without diſtinction, their decrees in Lorraine and Alſace, the States which are intereſted had loſt no time in applying to his Imperial Majeſty for protection.

"That it having at length become neceſſary to come to a final and decided reſolution, his Imperial Majeſty had determined, immediately after the anſwer of the French King was delivered, to inform the Electors, Princes, and States, of the ſteps which had been taken, and to communicate to them all the memorials which had been preſented on the occaſion; and in order that, by mature deliberation, the moſt conſtitutional meaſures may be adopted, and the moſt likely to promote the welfare of the empire in general, and of the aggrieved States in particular.

"That in conſequence, his Imperial Majeſty expects to be adviſed by the the empire, and to be enabled to form a reſolution to adopt thoſe meaſures which may be incumbent upon him as the head of the empire.

"His Highneſs, the principal Commiſſioner of his Imperial Majeſty, is, with ſentiments of eſteem and affection, &c.

(Signed) "CHARLES ANSELME,
"Prince de la Tour Taxis."

Two papers, of very great moment, were this day read in the Aſſembly. The firſt, a circular letter from the Emperor to the different Electors, ſtating to them the ſteps which had been purſued by him as Head of the Empire, in relation to the Decrees of the National Aſſembly, which have been complained of as injurious to the rights of that part of the Germanic body in Lorraine and Alſace. The intention of this letter is ſtated to be, that the Germanic body may adopt the means which appear to them beſt ſuited to obtain redreſs of the grievances complained of.

The other was a letter from M. Montmorin to the Pope's Nuncio at Paris, ſtating. "That his Majeſty was much ſurpriſed at the anſwer of his Holineſs to the letter from his Majeſty, announcing the recal of M. le Cardinal de Bernice—that his Majeſty ſaw, with aſtoniſhment, that the Pope appeared to refuſe receiving an Ambaſſador of France, who had taken, without reſtriction, the oath required of all public officers—that his Majeſty can ſcarcely believe this to be the intention of his Holineſs, "as it would break off all connections between the Holy See and the French Monarchy"—that no Ambaſſador can be ſent to his Holineſs who has not taken the National oath——and that if his Holineſs perſiſted in this, the dignity of the nation, and that of his Majeſty, would not permit a Nuncio from the Pope to remain at Paris.

The letter concludes, recommending to his Holineſs to weigh well the conſequences which may reſult from ſuch conduct, and to bear in mind that, whatever they may be, he will have provoked them.

PARIS.

The Pope's Bull, which has been publicly burnt at Paris, contains theſe words:—"The king would not have ſanctioned the civil conſtitution of the clergy, had he not been conſtrained, and even forced to it by the National Aſſembly—as the letters which the King has written to us plainly teſtify!"

Pius the 6th.

The effigy of the Pope was burned at the Palais Royal; it was clothed in a white albe, bordered with lace; a red camail, bordered with white fur, and breeches of the ſame, and crimſon ſlippers. He had on his finger the ring of the fiſherman, and on his breaſt, the pectoral croſs.—A perſon read the accuſation of the French nation againſt the pope, and enumerated all the misfortunes which his brief would produce, if the nation ſhould adopt the Italian principles of that apoſtolical libel. On this the Marquis de St Huruge pronounced the following ſentence:—

"That the ring of the fiſherman ſhould be taken from his finger, and the pectoral croſs from his breaſt, to be depoſited in a place of ſafety, as an evidence of the reſpect which the Nation bore to the Catholic Religion, and that afterwards

Digitized by Google

afterwards the Mannakin should be burned.'—He was conducted, with great form to the place of execution. They placed two writings, one before, and one behind.—The first, "*Fanaticism*"—the second, "*Civil War;*" and, in place of the ring, they gave him a poignard. After several strokes, he was committed to the flames, and reduced to ashes, amidst the acclamations of an immense multitude, who assisted in the ceremony.

May 14.

East India Intelligence.

Yesterday the purser of the Princess Royal arrived at the East India House, with the intelligence of the safe arrival of that ship off the Isle of Wight. She sailed from Bombay the 31st December, Tellicherry 10th January, and Cape of Good Hope 11th March.

Bombay Gazzette Extraordinary.

By Intelligence from Tellicherry, of the 14th instant, we are favoured with the following particulars; Colonel Hartley fell in with and attacked a body of 13,000 of the enemy, 9000 of Tippoo's, and 4000 Moplas, on the plains of Tervanergarry, on the morning of the 10th. The action was a very sharp one. The Colonel was opposed to MutabCawn with the right wing of the enemy, and put them to the rout.

One of the commanders, Hussein Ally, attempted to retreat with his broken troops toward the fort of Tervanergarry; but the 7th battalion coming up with him before he could complete his entry, they put four hundred of his men to the sword in the covert way. The rest of the party were surrounded, when, finding all resistance vain, Hussein Ally loudly called for quarter, which was instantly granted, and he surrendered, with two Sirdars, and 900 men, prisoners of war.

Our loss, during this action, was very inconsiderable: no officers killed. Among the wounded are Captains Lawman and Blachford, Lieut. Stuart, and Lieut. Fireworker Powel; none of them dangerous, except the latter, who, it is feared, will lose his arm.—On the part of the enemy, besides the capture, the loss is estimated at about 1000 killed and wounded.

Mutab Cawn having retreated to Feroukin, or New Calicut, a place lately strengthened, and considerably improved by Tippoo; Colonel Hartley instantly pursued him thither; and, on the night previous to the arrival of the detachment, he again fled, carrying with him, on elephants, all the treasure of the place; he is supposed to have directed his flight towards the Tambercherry pass.

The remainder of the garrison, consisting of 1500 men, laid down their arms, on the appearance of our troops, who then took possession of the fort, guns, &c. Baypore, a sea-port, was also taken, with a considerable number of vessels and boats lying in the adjoining river. No account, or estimate of the value of the captured property, has yet been received.

Intelligence from the Main Army under General Medows.

THE force under Col. Maxwell, consisting of ten thousand men, and a field train of 35 guns, having joined General Medows, at Poolampattie, on the evening of the 17th ult. the whole army moved, on the 18th, towards Darampory. About eight o'clock in the morning, on the march, Col. Floyd, who commanded the advanced guard, discovered, at a great distance, the army of the enemy in motion, and large bodies of cavalry covering their rear. The Colonel immediately prepared the advance for action; and the General ordered up Major Langley's brigade to join him, and came on himself to the front. Their cavalry waited on the ground where they were seen, till they were within reach of cannon-shot from the guns of Col. Floyd's party. A six-pounder on the right was opened on them, and did great execution. They galloped off from that quarter, and came no more within reach; but the Colonel observing three large bodies in front of his left, four six-pounders were opened in that direction with great effect. They were also obliged to retire, but with much regularity and steadiness, halting from time to time till the guns reached them. They continued thus retreating and forming, very judiciously, where ravines, or rocky ground made it very difficult for the cavalry to charge them. They had no guns to return the fire, and only threw a few rockets without effect, none of them reaching the advanced party, who continued the pursuit as far as Alimuncottah, near the

Digitized by Google

pass of Tapoor. The enemy's horse then galloped off, and disappeared. Col. Floyd pushed on to the entrance of the pass, and returned with some prisoners.

Their report confirmed what had been conjectured from the careful manœuvres of the horse, that Tippoo was descending the pass, and that the great object had been to cover his retreat.

On the 19th the army pursued the enemy through the pass of Tapoor, where it was evident they had retreated with great precipitation; several broken tumbrils were found, and a considerable quantity of shot and powder.

On the 20th, the advanced body of the army (for Col. Maxwell's corps, which was still a separate division, had not advanced so rapidly) encamped at Wambillanore. By the information of the country people, Tippoo had decamped from thence the morning of the same day towards Sankerrydurgum, or Sankerrydroog; and his cavalry were seen, at some miles distance, covering his retreat. The fort of Wambellinore was in flames, but the pettah was standing; the inhabitants had fled, as from other parts of the country, in great numbers, towards the Carnatic.

On the 21st, Col. Maxwell's corps took their station in the line, and the army was formed, and completely united. Whatever had been Tippoo's plans or intentions, whether to visit Carore, Coimbatore, or possibly Pauligautcherry, it is evident they were hitherto effectually disconcerted by the able movements of the pursuing army, which pressed so closely on his rear, as to render it impossible for him to attempt any regular attack.

On the 25th, the army halted fourteen miles from Namoul, Tippoo still before them; but on the succeeding march they lost sight of him, as he went, it is supposed, westward; and the army proceeded towards Carore, in order to be within reach of their stores.

The last accounts from the army are dated the 30th ult. from Poodcotta; ten miles from Carore, on the eastern bank of the Cavery, where they had been encamped some days. Col. Oldham and Major Cuppage had been detached, and crossed the Cavery on the 28th. The next day they were joined by a regiment of cavalry, which was to proceed with Cuppage's brigade to Carore, to effect whatever supplies might be required; but it appears by letters from thence of the 1st inst. that the rains had prevented the detachment reaching it.

By accounts received some days past from Trichinopoly, it would appear that Tippoo was endeavouring to lead the war from his own country, and carry it towards the Carnatic. It is said that he is in person, and in force, within a few miles of Trichinopoly—Whether he be actually there or not, it is certain that a large body of his troops are in that country, and that the villages are burned and destroyed: but whether he can at all succeed in his plan of diverting the danger from Mysore, is a question, which a fair view of the strength and resources of the grand army will probably soon decide in the negative.

The Governor General was arrived at Madras.

The Princess Royal has also brought letters from General Abercrombie, dated at Cannanore, January 4, stating, "that having learned that the Bibby (or Queen) of Cannanore has declared against the English, he had taken the field against her with 3000 British troops, and 2000 auxiliaries, and attacked a fortified camp which covered her country, forced it, and taken 5000 of Tippoo's troops, and had afterwards taken Cannanore and other fortified places in the Bibby's country, with 68 pieces of cannon, 5000 stand of arms, and a large quantity of stores, &c."

Bombay Gazette Extraordinary.

NOVEMBER 26, 1790.

Extract of a letter from Poonah, dated Nov. 21.

MILITARY OPERATIONS OF OUR ALLIES.

HIS HIGHNESS THE NIZAM.

Yesterday advices were received, that, on the 9th instant, Assud Ally Khan, an officer of Nizam Ally's with about 500 horse, 1000, foot, and 2 guns, hearing that Kuthudeden Cawn (one of Tippoo's Generals,) was advancing towards him from Gooly with a body of 7000, foot, and 2800 horse, marched to meet the enemy, and charging him unexpectedly broke his infantry, killed about 700 on the spot, and took 2 guns, and 500 stand of arms. The Nizam's officer received four wounds in the charge; two with

Digitized by Google

with a bayonet, one with an arrow, and one with a ſpear; and had 100 horſes killed, and 300 wounded—his loſs in men he ſays is ſevere, perhaps about the ſame as in horſes. This action appears to be one of the ſmarteſt exploits that has been executed ſince the commencement of the war, and it is to be hoped will give ſpirit and vigour to the troops of his highneſs.

In the original letter from the Nizam's officer to his highneſs, giving an account of the action, he makes uſe of the following expreſſions: "I have ſent 500 of the enemy, and 300 horſe, to hell." When ſuch is the ſpirit, the ardour, and enthuſiaſm diſplayed by our allies, what ſucceſsful efforts may not be expected from our united power; we wiſh not to exaggerate, but it is not more policy than juſtice, to give the beſt and faireſt repreſentation of combined faith, heroiſm, and good conduct.

Mahratta Forces.

The Peſhwah's battering train for the ſiege of Darwar, marched from hence the 17th inſtant, it conſiſts of five pieces of ordnance, viz. one 36 pounder, two 24, and one 12 pr. with an eight-one howitzer; theſe with the guns already with the Bhow, will without doubt enable Colonel Frederick to reduce the place—the capture of Durwar, will give ſtability to the conqueſts made on the frontier by the Mahrattas, ſome of thoſe parties have already penetrated to within 25 coſs of Bidnore—Budderal Zemaan Khan killed in the action of the 14th September (with Lieutenant Colonel Floyd,) was married to his daughter.

Bombay Gazette, *Dec.* 29.

Attack of Darwar.

The Bhow having for ſome time projected an attack on the town, communicated his intentions to Captain Little on the morning of the 13th inſtant, and required the aſſiſtance of his detachment, which was immediately granted, notwithſtanding the attack was, in his opinion, unadviſable; not ſo much from a doubt of ſucceſs, but from the riſque of ſacrificing a number of lives in the attainment of what appeared to him no object; as the fort is, on the town ſide, impregnable; and though the enemy might loſe great numbers, and be ſtrengthened, they would ſtill have ſufficient for its defence.

The attack was led on by Captain Little, at the head of the 8th battalion, and three companies of the 11th battalion, who made a rapid movement, and gained poſſeſſion of the walls by aſſault. Captain Little was one of the firſt that mounted the wall, and whilſt encouraging his men to follow his example, received a wound in the ſhoulder. The enemy were ſoon drove out, with great ſlaughter; the town and an adjoining battery got poſſeſſion of, when the Mahrattas fell to plundering, and by that means threw themſelves into ſuch confuſion that it was neceſſary to retire, but not till they had loaded themſelves with plunder, fired the town in many places, levelled a great part of the wall, and brought off three guns. Lieut Forſter receiving a very bad wound in the groin: a Subadar of the 11th battalion killed, and two ſerjeants wounded; the whole loſs in killed and wounded, about 50. A nephew of the Bhow's was killed, ſome other Mahratta Sirdar, wounded. The enemy's loſs is thought to be more conſiderable than ours.

Though the enemy regained poſſeſſion of the town, they were afraid to truſt any conſiderable force in it, but poſted piquets, which were attacked on the 18th by the Bhow's infantry, and retreated, with little or no reſiſtance. The town was, in the courſe of that day, completely gutted, even to the beams and woodwork of the houſes. One of our battalions was poſted to ſupport the Mahratta infantry, and the Bhow's guns advanced further than ever. The enemy, it is clear, will not attempt the future defence of the town; but this will tend little to the acquiſition of the fort, which is very ſtrong; their deſertions, however, are very great; and Budder ul Cawn has ſent a Vackeel to the Bhow, it is ſuppoſed with powers to treat for a ſurrender, but it may be only to temporiſe.

Capt. Little's wound has a favourable appearance, and it is hoped he will ſoon be able to appear at the head of his corps.

The Nizam is ſtill before Copaul, waiting for a battering train, which is on its way to join him. Capt. Tutt, of the Madras Artillery, has been obliged to leave camp, on account of bad health, and it is feared Major Montgomery would be obliged to follow him.

ENGLAND.

Digitized by Google

ENGLAND.

April 14. The debate on the abolition of the Test Act occupied the House of Commons two days, and the question was at last decided in the Negative, by a majority of 75.

Parliamentary Intelligence.

House of Commons,

Thursday, *May* 5.

QUEBEC BILL.

The order of the day being read for the House going into a Committee upon the above bill, Mr Hobart took the chair.

Mr *Burke* then rose to deliver his promised opinion upon the bill then before the Committee. He said, on a former night, some Gentlemen expressed an opinion that the debate might take a turn that would render it necessary to call other Gentlemen to order: he lamented this avowed readiness in some persons to call others to order, for any supposed irregularities or abusiness that involved the most extensive topic of arguments: The House were then about to exercise the highest possible act of sovereignty, in the formation of a constitution for the government of a considerable body of men; in doing of which they ought to be well assured of their competence. The first question, therefore, that arose was, Had they, or had they not, the right to form such government? For if they had not, the forming a wise government would be equally an assumption with the formation of a bad government, and could only extend to the mitigation of that assumption. It was necessary then to inquire where the right originated that we claimed to legislate for Canada. If the right of legislation, and of forming governments, was to be guided in this country upon the foundation of the rights of men, as taught in another country, and as countenanced by many in this, that doctrine would go to prove the right claimed by this House to be an usurpation, and would, if established, render the duty of Parliament short; for a letter would only then be necessary to send to Canada, for them to convoke the inhabitants of the province to chuse what kind of government they might think proper. There was, however, another ground of right to form a government, namely, the law of nations. The question that would then arise was, Which of the two were the House to follow, the theoretical rights of men, or the known laws of nations? If the House proceeded, they must so proceed upon the latter ground; for having obtained Canada by conquest, we had a right, by the law of nations, to form a goverment for her, founded on justice, equity, and for the happiness and actual liberty of the people. We had the cession of the former sovereign, and the laws of prescription, another part of the law of nations, to establish our right: on these grounds, or none, could we be warranted in the exercise of the power we were about to exercise, and on which he was convinced we had a right to make laws for Canada.

The next question, having established the right, would be, on what principles, and on what examples, that law should be founded? The principle on which we should act he doubted not would be readily admitted to be, that we were bound to give them the best government they were capable of receiving for the promotion of their internal happiness, and the external relation they had to this country. In doing of which, however, he was apprehensive that some gentlemen might conceive it improper and unnecessary to resort to the experience of antiquity, and that they would give the preference of resort to the happiness of Paris, to the proceedings of London Clubs, and to the Paris lanterns for illumination. It was not his intention to resort to antiquity; he would take as the examples on which he should argue the Constitution to be given to Canada, the example of the American Constitution, and the British Constitution.

He said the Constitution of America was fit to be considered upon the present subject on account of the province for which we were about to provide a Constitution being in its neighbourhood, and as we were bound by policy to provide a Constitution that would give the Canadians no reason to envy their neighbours. He did not however suppose that other Gentlemen would resort to the American Constitution for an example, as nothing appeared now to be palatable but what was drawn from French Academies; but he warned the House against adopting or imitating their foolish, wicked, vicious, unhappy, and corrupt theories; he hoped he might be warned by

Digitized by Google

by their horrible monuments of folly, not to force circumstances to laws, but to make laws for circumstances, on which principle the people of America had acted;—they however migrated to Canada governed as it now is; there was then no danger to be apprehended of a migration from Canada to America, when the present Government of Canada should be still further corrected.

The Canadians had ever shewn a strong adherence to the British Government; to provide therefore a government for them founded on that basis, would not be considered as an offer of violence to their feelings, nor give them reason to envy republican government when in possession of a checked monarchy.—The American constitution was made as agreeable as the circumstances would admit, to the British—the difference between their revolution and that of France would bear no comparison; the Americans had what was essentially necessary for freedom, they had the phlegm and the good temper of Englishmen—they were fitted for republicans by republican education in the form of their government, maintained by a vigilant and beneficent Monarch.—The formation of their present government was preceded by a long war, in which the military discipline they maintained prepared them for the civil discipline of of a Republican Government—their revolution was not brought about by base and degenerate crimes, nor did they overturn a government for the purposes of anarchy—they had not the materials for a Monarchy, or for an Aristocracy; but they raised a Republic as nearly representing the British Government as it was possible—they did not run into the absurdity of France, and by seizing on the rights of men, declare that the nation was to govern the nation, and Prince Prettyman to govern Prince Prettyman.—It was notorious that the British Colonies loved Monarchy, why then not give it them? They ought to have it as near to the Monarchy of Great Britain as it could practically be given them.

There were, however, in Canada, many of the ancient inhabitants; a question then arose whether it would or would not be proper to give to them the French Constitution? In his opinion, however, there was not a single circumstance that recommended the adoption of any part of it to be grounded on our Government, for the whole of the French Constitution was abominably bad, it was the production of folly, not wisdom—of vice, not virtue;—it contained nothing but extremes, as distant from each other as the poles—the parts were in external opposition to each other—it was founded on what was termed the rights of men, but to his conviction it was founded on the wrongs of men, and he then held in his hand an example of its effects on the French Colonies—Domingo, Guadaloupe, and the other French islands, were rich, happy, and growing in strength and consequence, in spite of the three last distressing wars, before they heard of the new doctrine of the rights of men; but these rights of which certain persons were not niggardly of distribution in this and other countries, had no sooner arrived at those islands, than any spectator would have imagined that Pandora's box had been opened, that the ground had been rent, and that hell had yawned out discord, murder, and every mischief; the natives attacked each other; the troops mutinied, and attacked them; father attacked son, and the son the father; the blacks attacked the whites, and the whites the blacks; anarchy, confusion, and bloodshed raged; it was a general summons for

Black spirits and white,
Blue spirits and grey,
Mingle, mingle, mingle, mingle,
You that mingle may.

When the Assembly heard of these disorders, they ordered troops to quell them; but by a statement of the French Minister of the 25th of April, it was declared that the affairs of St. Domingo were become more alarming; that the troops sent out against the insurgents had joined them, and murdered their commander. Were the House then prepared, with these effects before their eyes, to send out a cargo of the rights of men to our colonies? For his own part, he would protest against the measure as much and as earnestly as he would against the sending a bale of cotton poisoned by the plague; for assassination of Governors, and the murder of Generals, appeared to be perfectly consistent with the French rights of men.—If such a system were sent out to our colonies by way of experience, it would speedily recoil on us.

He looked on the revolution with horror and detestation; it was a revolution of consummate folly, formed and maintained by every vice. The House had been told

Digitized by Google

told by a Right Hon. Gentleman on a former day (Mr Fox,) that the revolution was a memento of human integrity, and they had been told the same by others; but he would shew, before he sat down, from the last accounts from the National Assembly, what their proceedings had lately been in respect to their boasted memento. They had formerly declared it to be an eternal constitution, never to be shaken; they had made the whole nation swear to it; and when they had obtained every thing they appeared to wish, a King and no King—their Sovereign a prisoner to the chief jailor of Paris—they were not content; but wishing to shew what a degraded thing a King might be, the chief jailor, M. de la Fayette, allowed his nominal Monarch a day's ride from Paris, to make an Easter holiday; but against this the Magistrate of the municipality remonstrated, fearing an escape, though to him it appeared of very little consequence whether the unfortunate Louis was or was not among his people, unless it was for the purpose of insulting him, and of making him the channel of insult to every kingdom in Europe. The remonstrance, however, was not attended to, and the King with his attendants set out for St. Cloud in a coach, which was stopped by a grenadier with a presented bayonet, and a declaration that he (the King) should not proceed.

Mr *Baker* spoke to order: he said no man had a higher opinion of the integrity of the Right Hon. Gentleman than he had, but he could not conceive that upon a question for the constitution of Canada, the Right Hon. Gentleman was in order, to characterise and satirise the character of another country, by which he might involve this country in an unnecessary altercation. He said the Right Hon. Gentleman was promoting the purposes of others, and though perhaps unwittingly, was the instrument of certain gentlemen on the other side of the House. He could sit no longer quietly in hearing so disorderly a speech, and begged the Chairman to read the question, and to insist upon gentlemen confining themselves to it.

Mr *Fox* said, in the way his Right Hon. Friend had taken up the business, he did not think him disorderly; for his own part, however, he saw no relation whatever between the present bill and the constitution of France; but as this day seemed set out for a general invective and unqualified abuse against other governments, those of Turkey, China, &c. might in their turns be introduced and reprobated with equal propriety; the Gentoo laws, and the laws of Confucius, might be discussed, and every gentleman might single out his mark from ancient or modern history: in that way he considered his Right Hon. Friend perfectly right in proceeding.

Mr *Burke* again rose, and with some warmth, observed, that the introduction of the French Constitution upon the discussion of the Quebec Bill, was at least as proper as the introduction by the Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr Fox) of his declaration during the consideration of the Russian treaty, of the French Constitution being a beautiful and stupendous fabric—he said, he did not throw out general evicitve and unqualified abuse; he should leave that to his Right Hon. Friend (Mr Fox;) what he had asserted, he would prove. The Right Hon. Gentleman was proceeding, when

The cry of Order! Order! became general; Mr Gray, Mr Sheridan, and others calling Mr Burke to order; Mr Pitt, Col. Phipps, and Mr Orde speaking to order in support of the line of argument pursued by Mr Burke being orderly,

Mr *Burke* proceeded;—he said, he was not only orderly, but justified in what he had advanced, both by moral and political prudence. He offered in the most solemn manner to make good his assertion, by just indications, that would not leave a doubt upon the mind of any man, of the existence of such machinations which it was not his duty to pass by.—He was not privy to the plots, but knowing that they did exist, it was his duty to alarm the public, and to put them upon their guard, in any way that appeared to be the fittest—he had so done, but if he was reluctantly forced to the charge, he would take a regular day to bring the business forward.

Mr *Gray* again to order, called on Mr Burke to name a day.

Mr *Burke* said, he was ready, but would not on the hostile call of any man name any day.

Mr *St. John* to order moved, That the Chairman leave the chair, for the purpose, on the House being resumed, of coming to resolutions on the assertions of the Right Hon. Gentleman.

Mr *Burke* said, an attempt was now made by one who was formerly his friend, to bring down upon him the censure of the House; it was unfortunate, he said, for him, sometimes to be hunted by one party, and sometimes by another. He considered himself to be very unfairly treated by those Gentlemen with whom he had been accustomed to act, but from whom he now received extreme violence; he should, he said, if the *tumult of order* abated, proceed in the account

Digitized by Google

he

he was going to give of the horrible and nefarious consequences flowing from the French rights of men.

Lord Sheffield rose to order. Whatever might be said by Gentlemen on the other side of the House to the contrary, he was convinced that the Right Hon. Gentleman was disorderly, and would move, "That Dissertations on the French Constitution, and a Narrative of the Transactions in France, are not pertinent to the questions before the House."

Mr *Fox* seconded the motion.

Mr *Pitt* gave it as his opinion, that the question of Order, and that of any Gentleman interposing his own discretion to interrupt any Gentleman in his speech, were totally separate. He defended Mr Burke as strictly in order, and if he departed in course of debate from that temperance which the subject required, he imputed it totally to the fervour of his zeal, and conceived his warmth and vehemence to be a strong proof of his sincerity. He would beg leave to say, that in his mind it was not informal for any member to recur to the principles of even an Utopian, or any other form of Government, in elucidation of the principles which he expressed in the formation of a new Constitution. The general plan of the bill was such as could not be modified in a Committee, and therefore the more regular mode would be to move, that the Speaker do now leave the chair, when any Gentleman would have an opportunity, if the motion was carried, to censure any Hon. Gentleman if he had acted against order, and such as meant to support him, may obviate such censure by voting against the motion.

Mr *Fox*, after expressing his sorrow for the part which he was compelled to take on this occasion, observed, that undoubtedly in point of order, the time for the general remarks now offered was on the second reading of the bill. Every objection to the principle of the bill, on whatever ground it might be raised, would then have come fairly before the House. But now, when they were about to discuss the clauses of the bill, these general principles were wholly inapplicable. Even the *false* of the Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr Pitt) who justified their introduction on the ground, that some person may possibly move, that the Chairman should leave the Chair, could not justify the proceeding; for if this was the case, it would be in the power of any individual, on any occasion, to come down to a Committee, and on the same ground to delay the business of the Nation at pleasure!

He felt himself hurt, therefore, in no common degree, when he saw his Right Hon. Friend acting, not as a man of practice but of theory, and coming forward at such a time as if to fortify the misrepresentations which had been raised against him (Mr Fox) on this subject. It was what he hoped the Right Hon. Gentleman would not have done, because it was what he felt he could not himself do on any account, where his nearest and dearest friend was concerned!—There were many other questions on which the Right Hon. Gentleman might deliver his sentiments—for instance, on the question of Libels, where he could indulge himself with the utmost latitude of remark on the publications, of which he appeared to complain.

He did not wish to postpone those remarks of his Hon. friend, for he was at all times ready to say, that their opinions on the French Revolution were "wide as from Pole to Pole asunder;" and he would be at all times ready to repeat what he had already spoken, of an event so fortunate for the general liberties of mankind. He felt particularly hurt only from the season which was chosen for the discussion, which may make it appear to the generality, that his Right Hon. Friend had adopted the report of another person (Mr Pitt) of what he had *not* said on this subject.

Every man who knew him was sufficiently convinced that he did not deal in concealment, but he was also free to say that he did not like to be catechised as to his political opinions. He had been charged in consequence of his remarks on the bill, with republican principles, and had therefore to say, in answer to this indirect interrogatory, that his principles were not republican—He did not however think, even though he had thrown out some general principles of this tendency, that he was therefore to be arraigned of an undue predilection to a republican form of Government. It may as well be said, that if he spoke in favour of the elder Brutus, that he was fond of Consular Authority, or if in commendation of the second Brutus, that he applauded the use of the dagger in every case without exception.

He wished in the present instance to know, whether the observations of his Hon. Friend were for or against, or whether in fact they interfered in the smallest degree with the present bill. If they did not, he did not see that any further comment of the same description was necessary. It was as if the difference was on a question of antiquity, which it was not necessary to bring before that House to settle. He had no wish to discuss the French revolution, or to dwell on facts which it did no honour to any pen or mouth to misrepresent.—He did not, however, shrink from such a discussion. He would meet on this topic even the very man from whom he had learned the best part of what he knew—the man who, if he offered a strenuous argument in favour

Digitized by Google

of constitutional liberty, could say—"It was from me you received this—*Hoc ipsum meum est!*"—He would meet even him by whom he was first convinced that the constitution was founded on the rights of man, and that those who spoke otherwise delivered a libel on the constitution!

At the period of the American war, he recollected, and he must always say, with regret, when his Right Hon. Friend, deploring with him its principles, had rejoiced at the success of a Washington, and sighed over the fate of a Montgomery.—It was, at that time, the opinion of Mr Burke, "That the revolt of a whole nation could "not be *encouraged*, that it must on the con"trary be *provoked*!" The justice and the wisdom of this sentiment, there was no person but must admire; but the reverse of this very sentiment was now adopted and applied to the French nation. This same Right Hon. Gentleman had said, on the same occasion, "That he did not know how to draw up a bill of indictment on a whole kingdom." He had since learned, he was sorry to say, not only how such a bill was to be drawn up, but to apply the "Malice aforethought,"—"not having the fear before their eyes," and all the other terms by which the vocabulary of our law is disgraced.

He thought himself called on thus far to declare his principles, and to add, that if another opportunity was offered, to say, that he should not shrink from any farther discussion. With respect to his opinions on the present bill, the Gentlemen on the opposite side knew that it was in their power to command them whenever it was necessary.

Mr *Burke* said, that he trusted he had given the House a proof of his moderation and good temper in listening, without any interruption on his part to the personal and disorderly attack made on him by his Right Hon. Friend. He said, he had given Mr Fox sufficient notice of his intentions, which notice had not been repaid by an equal share of confidence. If he had made any mistakes in his narrative of the French revolution, he was warranted to say that his information had been derived from the best sources, though the reasons were obvious why those sources could not at present be disclosed.—He contended that Mr Fox was disorderly, not only at present, but in his past notices of this subject; and expressed his regret in strong terms, that the authority of so great a name should be lent to sanction the efforts of the fatal minority who were endeavouring to propagate the principles of the French revolution, in this country.—There was a time, he said, when, on such a conduct, he could have appealed to the tribunal of their mutual friendship, but it was fruitless to appeal to the past, when that sacred and animating theme was to all appearance extinguished.

Of the new constitution of France, his opinion could be conveyed in very brief terms, and this was, that in its relations to the well-being of the people, and the property of the nation, it was one thousand times worse than the government which had been overwhelmed.

His opinions on this subject were not formed without due reflection, and therefore though the declaration of his opinions on this day had excited so much hostility, even among those whom he once reckoned his friends, he should always look back to it as a melancholy, but not as a dishonourable, period. He trusted that it would appear that he had sacrificed every thing to the safety of the constitution, and had directed his strongest efforts to the prevention of a new-fangled system, which was in his opinion ruinous to the property, subversive of the happiness, and destructive of the liberties of the people.

He longed as much as any man for an opportunity of discussing these topics at length; but in the mean time he could not but repeat it as his opinion, that the constitution was in danger, when clubs were established, notorious for their publicity, for their stated meetings, and for their correspondence with associations of the same description in Paris;—when a bank of treason and sedition was established for the purpose of circulating the most infamous libels. It was impossible for any man of common prudence, not to warn the country to beware of the growing danger.

On a subject of such importance, however, he should take pains to reconsider, whether more good or evil may arise from his renewal of this discussion, in which he observed no man, without discrediting both his head and heart, could assign to him an improper, or even an ambiguous motive.—He then entered on a very general view of the Social Compact, which, in his judgment, the "New Philosophy" of France had most compleatly overturned;—and on the constitution of this country, which in his opinion was blazoned with new dignity on every new comparison with that of France.

He concluded by moving an amendment to the motion of Lord Sheffield, the purport of which was, "That Dissertations on the "French Constitution, tending to shew its "insufficiency for the purposes of public "good, and its tendency to general anarchy, "are not disorderly upon the present ques"tion."

Mr *Fox* arose to reply in a state of agitation which we shall not attempt to describe. He confessed, in the broken and convulsive language of sorrow, the [illegible] he

Digitized by Google

he owed to his Right Hon. Friend, whom, after all that had passed, he must still recognize as such, in whom his heart had so long confided, and whom his judgment had so long approved.—He felt however the necessity which rested on him to shew; that if a breach was to ensue, it was not the consequence of his conduct. He had not accused Mr Burke of intentionally interfering to second the misrepresentations of others; he had merely said, that his pressing this discussion, and in this stage, might, on a general view, bear such an appearance. They had differed before on other subjects, and yet, no interruption of their friendship had taken place; nor could he see why any particular soreness should be felt on the present question; unless, what was scarcely possible, that the Right Hon. Gentleman could, for a moment, suppose him to be one of those from whose approval of the French Revolution a danger was to be apprehended to this country.

The language which he had used in speaking on this subject had been misrepresented by those who felt some degree of interest, in diverting the public attention from other topics which they found it rather a matter of difficulty to explain. A very brief narrative would show whether he was deserving of the comments which had been made on his "disorderly" mention of this subject.—When speaking of the War with Russia, he had alluded to it generally and argumentatively—"Let those who admire the French Revolution observe, that the power of making War being vested in the Nation, the temptations which may lead to causeless wars, are, in a great degree removed;—and let those who regard the Revolution as an evil, recollect that the Taxes and oppressions occasioned by needless Wars, were the immediate causes of this important change." When thus led to the subject he had undoubtedly given an incidental opinion, which he should now repeat—"that the Revolution in France was a stupendous work of Glory beyond any thing that has occurred in the history of mankind, from the creation!"

If he had applied to any indifferent Member of the House, and on whom he had no claim of friendship, he should not have thought it much to ask—that this discussion should not have been brought on at such a season. But he was now reduced, by his Right Hon. Friend, to the disagreeable necessity of declaring his general principles on a constitutional subject. He had no objection to this, but that tests, whether political or religious, were equally his detestation, as they are generally the weapons of men without principle. To men who were without religion or system, declarations, however general, were never considered as an obstacle;—with him the case was different;—if he was asked his opinion of the British Constitution, he should say—that in theory it had numerous faults, but that when practically viewed, it could be regarded only as having made us a great and happy people. Farther than this he could not go, and if he was asked to sign a paper of a stronger tendency, whether it was to be his passport into a parliament or into power, he should certainly refuse to subscribe.

It was rather singular, Mr Fox observed, that when he was compelled to deny the boasted perfection of the British Constitution, he should have to encounter the two men who had attempted its reform, the one (Mr Pitt) without success, as to Parliamentary Representation; and the other (Mr Burke) with more success, the diminution of the Royal influence, in the exercise of the prerogative.

[Mr Fox *was here proceeding to recite some of the harsh epithets applied to him by* Mr Burke, *when the latter shook his head as if disavowing the words!*—"*I think I recollect the words* (said Mr Fox) *but they are dismissed from my mind of course, if they are dismissed from the memory of my friend!*"]

The Right Hon. Gentleman appeared at present to give up the enquiry, and to yield that to the nod of the Minister, which he had refused to the entreaties of his friend. But to this he undoubtedly may plead, that over-ruling sense of duty which precludes every other consideration. He had alluded to, though not specified in his speech, several pamphlets as the objects of his complaints: but of these, Mr Fox said, he could not speak; he had not yet leisure to read them, though it was his intention, from what he had heard, to do so at the earliest opportunity. In the mean time, he should only say, that in a free government like this, he could not think that a free discussion even of its faults should be made a subject of crimination or of punishment.

Mr Fox, after a variety of other remarks on these topics, returned to the points from which he had set out. He said, that had an attack like the present been made by one whom he had merely served and obliged, he knew too much of the ingratitude of man to suffer it to hurt his feelings, but the assault was made by one whom, in spite of all his harshness, he must still regard; he felt the poignancy of his situation with the most irritated sensibility.—He should dismiss the subject; he should not reply to his Rt. Hon. Friend any further, and should leave it to their mutual friends to bring about that intercourse which he looked to as the solace of his remaining life!

Mr *Burke* replied to Mr Fox, recapitulated his former arguments, maintained his former opinion, without the least abatement in principle; expressed a great desire to discon-

Digitized by Google

tinue his connection with perſons who had the leaſt favour for the French Conſtitution, and lamented that he was under the neceſſity of ſeparating from Mr Fox. He reprehended the doctrines ſupported in the pulpit by ſeveral perſons, and particularly that of the late Dr Price: alledged that nothing but anarchy and confuſion would reſult from the introduction of republican principles. He declared that, in his opinion, the late government of France was not ſo reprehenſible as many had aſſerted, and indeed in his opinion there was a poſſibility of an abſolute monarchy being tolerably flouriſhing, and the people happy under its influence.

Mr *Pitt* ſaid, that the ſubject upon which it was originally intended the debate ſhould turn, had not yet been taken up or conſidered by the Committee; from the manner the debate had hitherto been conducted, it had been impoſſible to ſpeak at all on that head. The Committee had been engaged in a debate, which muſt have been conſidered as a matter ariſing out of the unfiniſhed ſpeech of Mr Burke on the general principles of government, and on the queſtion whether the Committee ſhould or ſhould not prevent him from proceeding to give his ſentiments on the French Conſtitution, in the mode which he had propoſed to himſelf, and afterwards to the Committee.—The chief diſpute aroſe upon the point of order—a point, he confeſſed, that appeared to him not to merit the mode in which it had been diſcuſſed, and ſo it eventually appeared; for although Mr Burke had been ſo often called to order by gentlemen on that ſide of the Houſe, the mode in which he was anſwered afterwards by Mr Fox, clearly demonſtrated that the queſtion of order was too tenaciouſly adhered to; for that Right Hon. Gentleman had entered into a debate on the very points which others had conſidered as diſorderly, and under ſuch circumſtances he confeſſed he hardly knew what to ſay on the ſubject. He was averſe to entering on the diſcuſſion of the queſtion of order, but according to the rules of Committees of that Houſe, as he underſtood them, Mr Burke was perfectly in order.

There were two points now before the Committee. The original motion of Lord Sheffield, and the amendment propoſed to it by Mr Burke. On the firſt he hoped, that from all the circumſtances of the evening it would be withdrawn, and ſo he ſhould be glad to ſee the other diſpoſed of.

Mr *Fox* ſaid, he had nothing further to ſay on this ſubject, but to add, that he believed the better, if not the only regular way, to diſpoſe of this buſineſs would be to move, "That the Chairman do now leave the Chair;" which being done accordingly, and the Houſe being reſumed, this ſubject was appointed for Wedneſday next.

House of Lords.

May 9.

RUSSIAN WAR.

Earl *Fitzwilliam* moved, That an humble addreſs be preſented to his Majeſty, praying that he might be graciouſly pleaſed to give directions, that the commerce which has ſo long ſubſiſted between this country and Ruſſia, might not, through any political motives of miniſtry, be hazarded or impeded by entering raſhly into a war.

This was oppoſed by Lords Grenville, Mulgrave, and Hawkeſbury, and ſupported by the Marquis of Lanſdoune, Lords Stormont, and Rawdon; upon a diviſion the motion was rejected by a majority of 65.

House of Commons.

May 10.

Sir *Gilbert Elliot* moved, That the Houſe do immediately reſolve itſelf into a Committee of the whole Houſe, to conſider how far the proviſions of the act, which required perſons holding any office, civil or military, or any place of truſt under the crown, to receive the ſacrament of the Lord's Supper according to the uſage of the Church of England, extended or ought to extend to perſons born in that part of Great Britain called Scotland.

This was ably ſupported by Sir Gilbert Elliot, Sir Adam Ferguſon, Mr Pulteney, &c. when

Mr *Dundas* roſe to give his poſitive and decided negative to the motion; and were he to agree for a moment to the doctrines which he had heard that day, he muſt conceive himſelf endeavouring to get the better of a treaty, by which he and his country had obtained benefits and enjoyed privileges, which they ought never to forget or treat with ingratitude. As a Scotch member of Parliament, and conſidering himſelf as a repreſentative of this country too, he muſt ſay, that if ſuch attempts prevailed or ſucceeded, the Diſſenters of England, on the refuſal that had been given to their different applications for a repeal of the Teſt Act, had been unjuſtly, harſhly, and cruelly uſed indeed.

As ſo much had been ſaid about the Teſt Act, and the Treaty of Union, he muſt aſk the liberty of ſtating to the Houſe the true and preciſe ſituation in which Scotland was, with regard to the Teſt Act, at that period of hiſtory, which he well knew the Right Hon. Baronet, who ſpoke laſt, was not unacquainted with. It was certainly known to the Scots nation, that the Teſt Act exiſted in England, as the debates that exiſted

Digitized by Google

enſued in their own Parliament, previous to the ſettlement of the Treaty of Union, clearly demonſtrate. For when the articles of the treaty were ſent to Scotland, and before they were returned to England, ſeveral propoſitions were made in the Scots Parliament for relieving the Scots from the effect of the Teſt Act, which were all, after ſerious debate, rejected; and in order to prove why they were rejected, and the propriety of that conduct in the Scots Parliament, he would plainly ſtate who were the parties that wiſhed to inſert that article, into the Treaty of Union. The party who wiſhed not to inſert that article, conſiſted of thoſe who were friends to the revolution principles, friends to the Hanoverian ſucceſſion, and friends to the treaty of Union —in ſhort, they were all the great Whig families in the country. On the other ſide, thoſe who wiſhed to have the Scots relieved from the Teſt Act, were the enemies to the revolution, the enemies to the revolution principles, the enemies of the Houſe of Hanover, and thoſe who wanted to impede and prevent the Treaty of Union; and what was more, conſiſted of people who were no friends to, nor held any communion with the Church of Scotland. This, Mr Dundas ſtated, came out by publiſhing the names of thoſe who divided on the different propoſitions that had been debated in their own Parliament, ſo that the truth being known, they acted like wiſe men, and diſtinguiſhed their friends from their foes, by which means the Union was brought about, and the concluſion certainly was, that if a different conduct had been purſued, no Union would have taken place. Thus, the Scots being fully informed concerning the Teſt Act, previous to the Union, and having voluntarily agreed to it, any attempt to get free of it now, would be, in his opinion, playing a ſhameful game at faſt and looſe with England, and retreating from our contract after we had got poſſeſſion of great and invaluable benefits which ſhe could not retract from us. In public tranſactions, it was a kind of chicane, which gentlemen would never allow themſelves to be guilty of in private conduct. With regard to the declaration made in the General Aſſembly, and referred to by the Hon. Baronet, he certainly had ſigned ſuch an one, and when he accepted another official ſituation in this country, had conformed to the Teſt Act; but could not allow that his doing the latter, was any dereliction of the religion he had declared himſelf to adhere to, but only ſhewed his opinion to be againſt any objections to communicate with the Church of England, and that he thought each of the churches beſt adapted to the country in which it was eſtabliſhed.

There were, he ſaid, no Teſts in Scotland; and when a Counter-teſt had been propoſed, it was very wiſely refuſed, and for this reaſon, that the eſtabliſhed Church had nothing to fear from Epiſcopacy. "No," ſaid the ſages of the Preſbyterian Church, "We have nothing to fear—our Church is ſecure from all attacks—its foundation is ſolid and impregnable—for it is built upon the rock of poverty, and is not to be ſhaken even when aſſaulted by the moſt violent winds, or boiſterous ſtorms. But far different is the ſituation of the Engliſh Church; ſhe has her Archbiſhops, Biſhops, and Dignitaries, extenſive ſees and profitable livings; and when ſhe obſerves ſo many of us poor Preſbyterians croſſing her borders, and penetrating into her beſt provinces, has more occaſion to be alarmed, and of courſe more need for Teſts." After ſome more pleaſantry of this ſort, Mr Dundas concluded his ſpeech.

Mr *Fox* now roſe, and in a maſterly ſpeech declared his moſt hearty approbation of the motion that was made by his Hon. Friend. In the predicament in which he ſtood, he would rather hear other gentlemen diſcuſs the queſtion; however, this, he ſaid, differed from the ground on which he had the honour, on a former day, to move for a repeal of the act. He profeſſed himſelf a friend to religious liberty, and for that reaſon he would vote for going into a Committee. The gentlemen who oppoſed the motion looked upon it but on one ſide; he would take the oppoſite, and aſk thoſe gentlemen whether it would have paſſed at the Union, were it as clear as it is now? Were it to be conſidered upon the hiſtory of the Union, he conceived it would be a doubtful queſtion. If the Scotch act obliged a perſon taking upon him the diſcharge of an office there to hold communication with the kirk, ſuch an obligation would be equally neceſſary in Britain; that all the members ſhould interchangeably communicate with each other, but there was a line of local diſtinction drawn; there was no part of the treaty of Union that went to prevent the King, had he an inclination ſo to do, from reſiding in the north of Britain; then there would very probably be a cry, that the King's Miniſters would be *in danger*, on account of their being compelled to take the ſacrament of the Church of Scotland; but when a member of the Church of Scotland came to England, he muſt take the ſacrament of that Church, or incur very ſevere penalties. But he might be told, that all this was a *theoretical* grievance, from its not being put into execution; and why was it not? As a member of the Church of England he would aſk—Was the Church, by repealing the act, in danger? An Hon. Member (Mr Dundas) had ſtated that the Church of Scotland was ſecured on account of its being built upon the *rock of poverty*; but he would

Digitized by ECCO

would ask any Hon. Gentleman, was it not in imminent danger at the time of Charles I.? Then indeed every man of common sense must own its danger, on account of the bigotry that prevailed at that day; but now the danger was imaginary, and he could not conceive why the House should not go into an enquiry of the act, a repeal of which had been three times moved for, and the only argument that had been advanced against the repeal was, that the existence of the act was absolutely necessary to keep out Dissenters. He considered the religion of the state as twofold; namely, Hierarchy, and the Church. —Why, he said, was it called the Test act? Why the *test* of belonging to the Church of England?—He would ask if this was to be considered as a reasonable opportunity for bringing forward the question, when all the King's Ministers were likely to be against it? And he would also enquire, whether it was prudent, wise, politic, or statesman-like, to remain silent upon this question, for this motive, that it should be sent among the people in Scotland, in order, first, to learn their sentiments, previous to any opinion being given upon it; he looked upon acts of indemnity as so many proofs of ignorance; he was a complete friend to Church establishment, and, upon the same principles, a complete friend to toleration; and he would maintain, that very eminent members of the Church of England entertained the same principles; he then adverted to the opinion of the Rev. Mr Bailey. Was this act a political or religious one? The sole original pretext of it was to keep out Roman Catholics. In his opinion it was both a civil and a political act; it was only bigoted and intolerant men that spread abroad the report of the Church being in danger; he was of opinion, that the more it was discussed, the more it tended to the establishment of happiness and morality?

The motion was rejected by a majority of 87.

SCOTLAND.

On the 28th ult. the Senate of the University of Glasgow conferred the Honorary Degree of Doctor in Laws on W. Wilberforce, Esq; Member of Parliament for Yorkshire, as a mark of the esteem which that University entertain of his character and abilities, and in particular, of their High Approbation of his exertions for the abolition of the African Slave Trade.

His Majesty has been pleased to grant a free pardon to John Lockerbie, Peter Forrest, and J. Thorburn, who, in February last, were sentenced by the High Court of Justiciary to be whipped; but which sentence had hitherto been respited, for carrying away William Walls, a counsellor of Lochmaben, previous to the day fixed for electing a Member of Parliament for the boroughs of Dumfries, Lochmaben, &c. John Lindsay, who was also found guilty of the same crime, and sentenced to pay a fine of 50 l. to be three months imprisoned, and to be banished from Scotland for seven years, has got that part of the sentence which relates to banishment remitted.

Dr George Cayley, of the Russian army, has desired Mess. Ramsay, Williamson, and Co. of Leith, to pay to the Trustees for rebuilding the University of Edinburgh, 5 l. sterling, as his *second subscription*; requesting them at the same time to present his compliments to that respectable body; and expressing a regret that he is not more opulent; but, at any rate, he will be happy to make such a donation from time to time until that great and useful work be accomplished. A laudable example of public spirit!

May 19.

This day the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland met, when after an excellent Sermon by the Rev. Dr Walker, the Members attended the Earl of Leven the Commissioner, to the usual place of meeting, and the usual ceremonies being gone through, the Rev. Dr Robert Small of Dundee, was chosen Moderator.

His Grace presented the King's letter and warrant for 2000 l. for propagating religion in the Highlands and Islands of Scotland.

May 23. The Assembly took under consideration, a cause respecting the schoolmaster of Langholm, which upon motion, was remitted back to the Presbytery, with instructions to them to proceed without further delay, to the best of their judgment according to the rules of the church.

May 24. The attention of the Assembly was taken up mostly this day, with the cause of the united parishes of Tullich, Glenmuick, and Glengairden, wherein James Farquharson, Esq; of Inverguild and others were appellants, from sentences of the Presbytery of Kincardine O'Neil, and the Synod of Aberdeen; and the Earl of Aboyne patron, and Mr George Brown, presentee to the said parishes, were respondents.

Parties being heard, and a good deal of reasoning having taken place among the members, a motion was made and seconded, That the Assembly shall affirm the sentence of the Synod of Aberdeen, and ordain the Presbytery of Kincardine O'Neil to proceed with the settlement of Mr George Brown in the united parishes of Tullich, Glenmuick, and Glengairden, with all convenient speed, according to the rules of the Church.

Another motion was also made and seconded,

Digitized by Google

conded, That in respect there has not been proper and satisfactory evidence produced to the Assembly, that the knowledge of the Gaelic language is not necessary in the united parishes of Tullich, Glenmuick, and Glengairden; and as it does not appear that the Presbytery has taken the necessary steps for obtaining that evidence, the General Assembly remit this cause to the Presbytery of Kincardine O'Niel, with an instruction to take the most proper and expedient steps in order to obtain a just knowledge of the real state of the parish, and report to next Assembly.

After reasoning upon these motions, it was agreed that the state of the vote should be *affirm*, or *retit*; and the roll being called and votes marked, it carried affirm, 74; remit, 49.

It was then moved, and unanimously agreed to, that as there are a few persons in the above parishes who have not the English language, the General Assembly shall instruct the Committee on the Royal Bounty to appoint an itinerant, having the Gaelic language, to the said united parishes, with all convenient speed; instructing them at the same time to provide Mr Grant, the present missionary, in a situation equally comfortable.

May 23. The Assembly took under consideration, the contested settlement of the first minister of Dunfermline, wherein John Eakford, merchant there, was appellant, against sentences of the Presbytery of Dunfermline and Synod of Fife, appointing Mr M'Lean, his Majesty's presentee to be settled minister of that parish; and his Majesty's Advocate, and others, respondents.

After hearing the Counsel for the Appellant, and the other parties declining to take up the time of the Assembly,

A motion was made and unanimously agreed to, That the General Assembly considering this appeal as unfounded, frivolous, and vexatious, dismiss the same, and affirm the sentence of the Synod of Fife and Presbytery of Dunfermline. And, at the request of the Presbytery, they appoint them to proceed to the settlement of the Presentee on or before the 15th of July next, according to the rules of the church.

In the case of the parish of Govan, which was next taken up, a similar judgment was given.

May 26. A motion was made by John Gordon of Carleton, Esq. writer to the Signet, elder for Kirkcudbright,

That the General Assembly do appoint a Committee to devise a method, by which a monument may be erected, or some public mark of respect be paid to the late Dr Alexander Webster, original projector and founder of the scheme by which a fund of provision was made for the Widows of the Ministers of the established Church of Scotland." Which motion was unanimously agreed to, and a Committee appointed accordingly.

The report of the Committee on the Test Act was then called for and read, together with the minute of last Assembly on that business, which the Assembly unanimously agreed should be recorded.

The Assembly proceeded to the cause of the settlement of Mr James Oliver at Ancrum, when the Presbytery were ordained to proceed in this settlement with all convenient speed.

May 27. This day, the question with respect to Doctor M'Gill's publication being called, Mr Macdonald opened the cause, by observing, that it was not competent for the General Assembly to hear the complainers, either by themselves or by counsel, as the matter had been determined in the inferior judicatories, and was now a *res judicata*, and ought therefore to be dismissed, which motion was seconded by Mr Hope, and almost unanimously agreed to.

May 28. The report of the trustees on the Widows Scheme, and the state of their funds was given in, and the unanimous thanks of the House given to Sir H. Moncrieff-Wellwood for his fidelity, attention, and prudence, in the management of the fund.

Dr Walker, Moderator of last Assembly, informed the House, that, in consequence of an application made to the Lord Advocate, the Lords of the Treasury had given directions not to levy from the clergy of Scotland the new house and window duty of ten per cent. of the former taxes, imposed by an act of last session of Parliament. The thanks of the House were unanimously given to the Lord Advocate for his great attention to the interest of the clergy on this occasion, and also to Dr Walker for his diligence in the affair.

The Assembly proceeded to consider the overtures on the Slave Trade; and in terms of their resolution in 1788, approved of the spirit thereof, and thought themselves called upon, as men, as Christians, and as members of this National Church, to declare their abhorrence of a traffic so contrary to the rights of mankind, and the feelings of humanity; but they judged it unnecessary to proceed further in this business, trusting that the wisdom and mercy of the legislature will take such steps as they shall think proper for the relief of the unhappy race of men mentioned in the overtures.

The Assembly remitted the case of Cadder to the Presbytery of Glasgow.

May 30. The Assembly had before them the case of the Schoolmaster of Bothwell. After hearing parties on the point of the jurisdiction of this Court, the Assembly, without

Digitized by Google

ithout a vote, sustained the appeal to the Synod, as competent; and, having been informed, by the Procurator for the Church, that the question with regard to the power of the superior Ecclesiastical Courts to receive the sentence of a Presbytery relative to the qualification of a schoolmaster, is now depending before the Court of Session, they authorised the Procurator and Agent to attend to the rights of the Church in this cause, and to report to next Assembly. —The Assembly then referred to their Commission the merits of this cause, and all others which have been brought before them, which they could not overtake; and was dissolved in the usual manner, and another Assembly was appointed to meet on the 18th of May, 1792.

STIRLING, MAY 4.

This day came on the election of a member to serve in Parliament for this district of burghs, when the Hon. Andrew Cochrane was returned; three delegates voting in his favour, and only two for Capt Jas. Campbell, notwithstanding the junction between that Gentleman's friends and those of Mr Erskine.

Marriages.

April. Patrick Cruickshank, Esq. of Stracathro, to Miss Marjory Gerard of Aberdeen.

May. Mr John Shaw bookseller Glasgow, to Miss Sarah Riddell.

Mr John Ormiston solicitor at law, to Miss Margaret Kerr.

Captain Duff of the Navy, to Miss Sophia Derom of Muiresk.

George Still, Esq. of Millden, Aberdeenshire, to Miss Margaret Lumsden.

Births.

Mrs Stewart of Bonskeid, delivered of a son.

Mrs Rigg of Morton, of a son.

Mrs Smith of Fairfield Mains, Parish of Monkton Ayrshire, of a son: the seventeenth birth.

Mrs Mackenzie younger of Applecross, of a daughter.

Deaths.

April. William M'Farlane of M'Farlane, Esq. aged 91.

David Erskine, Esq. clerk to the signet.

John Barns, Esq. of Kirkhill, merchant in Glasgow.

George Fullerton, Esq. collector of the customs at Leith.

Dr John Stedman physician in Edinburgh.

Mr James Chalmers merchant in Leith.

Mr Robert Wight merchant in Edinburgh.

Mrs Louisa Campbell, Dowager of Auchlyne.

Captain Stuart Cumming of the Artillery, in the service of the East India Company.

Viscount Arbuthnot.

Robert Mercer, Esq. of Lethendy.

Mrs Home of Wedderburn.

Robert Innes, Esq. of Leuchars.

Baillie Daniel Ballantine of Campbelton.

Dr James Oliphant, physician at Irvine.

Mrs Falls, wife of Mr James Falls merchant at Alicant.

May 1. Mrs Hamilton, widow of John Hamilton of Stevenson, Esq.

John Aiston, Esq. of Overhall.

Mrs Milliken, relict of James Milliken, Esq.

Mr John Richie minister of Abercorn.

Mrs Janet Fairie, wife of Mr Claud Marshal writer in Glasgow.

Mr Alexander Bruce merchant in Edinburgh.

Mr Alexander Drysdale merchant in Alloa.

Lieutenant General Robert Watson.

Mrs Margaret Hunter, spouse of Mr Napier of Dales.

Mr Alexander Colvin of Denovan Bleachfield.

Mr Robert Gibson, manufacturer in Glasgow.

Sir John Mylne, Bart. Captain of Cowes Castle, aged 90.

Alexander Milne of Eraehead, aged 88.

Mr Samuel Watson, tabacconist in Edinburgh.

Mr James Megget, tanner.

Mr Archibald Dickson of Huntlaw.

Miss Janet Finlay, daughter of the Rev. Mr Finlay of Polmont.

Mrs Ann Fordyce widow of John Dickie, writer to the signet.

Dr John Cairnie, physician.

Miss Mary Ryder, daughter to Mr Ryder comedian.

Mrs Susanna Trail, relict of the late Mr James Chalmers, printer in Aberdeen.

The Hon. Robert Sandilands.

Robert Drummond son of Archibald Drummond, Esq.

Lieutenant Charles Campbell of the 74th regiment, son of the late Col. Campbell of Saddell, at Madras on 24th Oct. last.

Mr Robert Bogle son of Michael Bogle, Esq. merchant in Glasgow, at Tobago, on 10th March last.

Mr David Lindesay minister of St Andrews.

Lady Mackenzie of Coull.

Miss Grace Hay daughter of Richard Newton, Esq.

Mrs Baron Gordon.

Charles Frank, Esq. of Boughtrig.

Mr John Dumbreck, vintner in Edinburgh.

Mr William Dick, ironmonger, Glasgow.

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

ithout a vote, ſuſtained the appeal to the Synod, as competent; and, having been informed, by the Procurator for the Church, that the queſtion with regard to the power of the ſuperior Eccleſiaſtical Courts to receive the ſentence of a Preſbytery relative to the qualification of a ſchoolmaſter, is now depending before the Court of Seſſion, they authoriſed the Procurator and Agent to attend to the rights of the Church in this cauſe, and to report to next Aſſembly. —The Aſſembly then referred to their Commiſſion the merits of this cauſe, and all others which have been brought before them, which they could not overtake; and was diſſolved in the uſual manner, and another Aſſembly was appointed to meet on the 18th of May, 1792.

STIRLING, MAY 4.

This day came on the election of a member to ſerve in Parliament for this diſtrict of burghs, when the Hon. Andrew Cochrane was returned; three delegates voting in his favour, and only two for Capt Jas. Campbell, notwithſtanding the junction between that Gentleman's friends and thoſe of Mr Erſkine.

Marriages.

April. Patrick Cruickſhank, Eſq. of Stracathro, to Miſs Marjory Gerard of Aberdeen.

May. Mr John Shaw bookſeller Glaſgow, to Miſs Sarah Riddell.

Mr John Ormiſton ſolicitor at law, to Miſs Margaret Kerr.

Captain Duff of the Navy, to Miſs Sophia Derom of Muireſk.

George Still, Eſq. of Millden, Aberdeenſhire, to Miſs Margaret Lumſden.

Births.

Mrs Stewart of Bonſkeid, delivered of a ſon.

Mrs Rigg of Morton, of a ſon.

Mrs Smith of Fairfield Mains, Pariſh of Monkton Ayrſhire, of a ſon: the ſeventeenth birth.

Mrs Mackenzie younger of Applecroſs, of a daughter.

Deaths.

April. William M'Farlane of M'Farlane, Eſq. aged 91.

David Erſkine, Eſq. clerk to the ſignet.

John Barns, Eſq. of Kirkhill, merchant in Glaſgow.

George Fullerton, Eſq. collector of the cuſtoms at Leith.

Dr John Stedman phyſician in Edinburgh.

Mr James Chalmers merchant in Leith.

Mr Robert Wight merchant in Edinburgh.

Mrs Louiſa Campbell, Dowager of Auchlyne.

Captain Stuart Cumming of the Artillery, in the ſervice of the Eaſt India Company.

Viſcount Arbuthnot.

Robert Mercer, Eſq. of Lethendy.

Mrs Home of Wedderburn.

Robert Innes, Eſq. of Leuchars.

Baillie Daniel Ballantine of Campbelton.

Dr James Oliphant, phyſician at Irwine.

Mrs Falls, wife of Mr James Falls merchant at Alicant.

May 1. Mrs Hamilton, widow of John Hamilton of Stevenſon, Eſq.

John Aiſton, Eſq. of Overhall.

Mrs Milliken, relict of James Milliken, Eſq.

Mr John Richie miniſter of Abercorn.

Mrs Janet Fairie, wife of Mr Claud Marſhal writer in Glaſgow.

Mr Alexander Bruce merchant in Edinburgh.

Mr Alexander Dryſdale merchant in Alloa.

Lieutenant General Robert Watſon.

Mrs Margaret Hunter, ſpouſe of Mr Napier of Dales.

Mr Alexander Colvin of Denovan Bleachfield.

Mr Robert Gibſon, manufacturer in Glaſgow.

Sir John Mylne, Bart. Captain of Cowes Caſtle, aged 90.

Alexander Milne of Eraehead, aged 88.

Mr Samuel Watſon, tabacconiſt in Edinburgh.

Mr James Megge, tanner.

Mr Archibald Dickſon of Huntlaw.

Miſs Janet Finlay, daughter of the Rev. Mr Finlay of Pelmont.

Mrs Ann Fordyce widow of John Dickie, writer to the ſignet.

Dr John Cairnie, phyſician.

Miſs Mary Ryder, daughter to Mr Ryder comedian.

Mrs Suſanna Trail, relict of the late Mr James Chalmers, printer in Aberdeen.

The Hon. Robert Sandilands.

Robert Drummond ſon of Archibald Drummond, Eſq.

Lieutenant Charles Campbell of the 74th regiment, ſon of the late Col. Campbell of Saddell, at Madras on 24th Oct. laſt.

Mr Robert Bogle ſon of Michael Bogle, Eſq. merchant in Glaſgow, at Tobago, on 10th March laſt.

Mr David Lindeſay miniſter of St Andrews.

Lady Mackenzie of Coull.

Miſs Grace Hay daughter of Richard Newton, Eſq.

Mrs Baron Gordon.

Charles Frank, Eſq. of Boughtrig.

Mr John Dumbreck, vintner in Edinburgh.

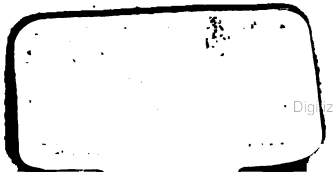
Mr William Dick, ironmonger, Glaſgow.

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Edinburgh-Sh

Digitized by Google


Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google